

Country Life—December 24, 1953

MAKING A NEW GARDEN By MICHAEL HAWORTH-BOOTH

COUNTRY LIFE

DECEMBER 24, 1953

TWO SHILLINGS



THE MENAI BRIDGE, NORTH WALES

T. L. Gunn

classified properties

AUCTIONS

"DIAL HOUSE ESTATE," NR. CHRISTCHURCH, HAMPSHIRE

For Sale by Auction in February, 1954, in 4 lots, including the well-preserved residence, 5 reception rooms, 12 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, built in 1907, with over 12 acres, at the disclosed reserve of only £4,975. All lots with possession. Illustrated catalogues 1s. each from:—

**REBECKS,
THE SQUARE, BOURNEMOUTH**

FURNITURE REMOVERS AND DEPOSITORIES

HARRODS, LTD., Barnes, S.W.13. Removals, home and abroad, furniture storage. World-famous for efficient service, reliable packing and careful storage. Tel.: RIVerside 6615.

HOULTS, LTD. Specialists in removals and storage at home and overseas. Export packers ensure safe delivery. Large or small deliveries anywhere. Estimates free. **HOULTS, LTD.**, The Depositories, Chase Road, Southgate, London, N.14 (Tel. PAlmer Green 1167). Also at Newcastle, Carlisle, Glasgow.

HOUSEHOLD REMOVALS ABROAD. Illustrated booklet of information (L/104 free on request). **PITT & SCOTT LTD.** 1-5, St. Paul's Churchyard, London, E.C.4.

JOSEPH MAY, LTD., move promptly, expertly, cheerfully. Return loads cut costs. Estimates free from 31-37, Whitfield Street, London, W.1. Tel.: MUSEum 2411.

OVERSEAS REMOVALS. Settlers' effects packed and forwarded by PICKFORDS, removers and storers. First-class storage. Branches in all large towns. Head office: 102, Blackstock Rd., London, N.4. Tel.: CAN 4444.

PACKING. Removal, Shipment and Insurance of household effects and works of art to any part of the world. **BENTALLS, LTD.** Kingston-on-Thames. Tel. 1001.

DIRECTORY ESTATE AGENTS, AUCTIONEERS, SURVEYORS AND VALUERS

AMERSHAM, GREAT MISSENDEN, CHESHAM. The lovely Chiltern country. **PETTY & ELLIS**, Amersham (Tel. 28), Gt. Misenden (28) and Chesham (16).

BERKS, BUCKS and surrounding Counties. Town and Country Properties of all types. **MARTIN & POLE** (incorporating WATTS & SONS), 23, Market Place, Reading (Tel. 60266), and at Caversham, Wokingham, Bracknell and High Wycombe.

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE and E. BERKS. A. C. FROST & Co., Beaconsfield (Tel. 600), Gerrards Cross (Tel. 2277), Burnham (Tel. 1000) and Farnham Common (Tel. 300).

BUCKS. Details of Residential Properties now available on application to **HETHERINGTON & SECRET, F.A.I.**, Estate Offices, Gerrards Cross (Tel. 2094 and 2510), and Beaconsfield (Tel. 249 and 1054), and at London, W.5.

CHELTEMHAM & THE COTSWOLDS. Particulars of available properties on application to **CAVENDISH HOUSE ESTATE OFFICES**, 48, Promenade, Cheltenham. Tel. 52081.

COTSWOLDS. For small period houses or cottages, to buy or sell, consult **BILLINGS AND SONS**, Auctioneers and Estate Agents, 54, Winchcombe Street, Cheltenham (Tel. 55774) and 7, Middle Row, Chipping Norton, Oxon (Tel. 12).

GARDENING

ALEXANDER PRODUCTS, LTD., GLASTONBURY, are producers of **REDGE PEAT** for your garden soil. Write for full particulars of **VITAFEAT**, also **VITAMURE** the PERFECT PLANT FOOD.

CHINESE GEESSE will live on grass. If you have a lawn, paddock or orchard, these birds will keep the lawn mown and supply meat and eggs for the table. Send 1/- for illustrated booklet and full particulars.—**C. F. PERRY**, The Orchard House, North Parrott, Crewkerne, Somerset.

CHRYSANTHEMUM, DAHLIA CATALOGUE. Now ready. Many new varieties. Stamp, please.—**H. BARTMAN**, Belmont Nurseries, Conyngnam Hall Gardens, Knaresborough, Yorks.

CLASSICAL Garden Ornaments for sale, including urns, vases, sundials, figures and seats.—**K. HUTCHISON**, Headley Grove, Headley, nr. Epsom, Surrey. Headley 14.

GARDEN DESIGN AND CONSTRUCTION. Plans and survey—prepared for all kinds of garden designs and construction. **R.H.S.** awards include 20 gold medals, the Lawrence Memorial Medal and the Sherwood Cup.—Write for particulars to **GEORGE G. WHITELEGG**, The Nurseries, Knockholt.

GARDENS designed and constructed, altered or renovated by expert staff in any locality. Shrubs and plants from own extensive nurseries.—**JOHN WATERER, ROSS & CRISP, LTD.**, Landscape Department, The Floral Mile, Twyford, Berks. Tel.: Wargrave 224-225.

ESTATE AGENTS—contd.

DEVON and S.W. COUNTIES. For Selected list of PROPERTIES.—**RIPPON BOWELL & Co., F.A.I.**, Exeter. Tel. 3204.

DEVON. For full details of Farms and Residential Property, apply **J. GORDON VICK, F.R.I.C.S., F.A.I.**, Okehampton (Tel. 22).

EAST DEVON COAST AND COUNTRY. Properties of all types.—**THOMAS SANDERS & STAFF**, Sidmouth (Tel. 343), and Axminster (Tel. 3341).

ESSEX and SUFFOLK. Country Properties and Farms.—**C. M. STANFORD AND SONS**, Colchester (Tel. 3165, 4 lines).

GRIBBLE, BOOTH & SHEPHERD specialise in the small Period Country Houses, Farms and Cottages of character throughout the south-western counties.—**17, Rendford, Yeovil** (Tel. 434).

HAMPSHIRE and adjoining counties.—**CURTIS & WATSON**, Auctioneers, Surveyors, Land Agents and Valuers, 4, High Street, Alton (Tel. 2261-2), and the Estate Offices, Hartley Wintney (Tel. 296-7).

HAMPSHIRE AND NEARBY COUNTIES. Pertinent particulars of Houses and Cottages promptly posted to prospective purchasers. Vendors are also offered a specialised sales service. **GRIBBLE, BOOTH AND SHEPHERD**, Basingstoke. Tel. 1234.

HAMPSHIRE - SURREY BORDER. **EGGAR & Co.**, Chartered Auctioneers and Estate Agents, Surveyors and Valuers, 74, Castle Street, Farnham, Surrey (Tel. Farnham 6221/2).

HENLEY-ON-THAMES and district. For all classes of Properties.—**J. CHAMBERS & Co.**, 17, Hart Street, Tel. Henley 71.

HERTFORDSHIRE. **THOMAS S. WOOD, F.A.I.**, Chartered Auctioneer and Estate Agent, 170, High St., Watford. Tel. 6949.

IRELAND. Stud farms, country and sporting properties, suburban and investment properties. We offer a comprehensive list.—**HAMILTON AND HAMILTON (ESTATES), LTD.**, Dublin.

ISLE OF WIGHT. For Town and Country Properties, Houses, Hotels, etc.—Apply: **GROVESSELLS**, Estate Agents, Newport, Wight (Tel. 2174).

JERSEY, CHANNEL ISLANDS. **E. S. TAYLOR & Co.**, 18, Hill Street, St. Helier. Agents for superior residential properties.

SURREY. Property in all parts of the county.—**W. K. MOORE & Co.**, Surveyors, Carshalton (Tel. WALLington 5577, 4 lines).

SUSSEX & ADJOINING COUNTIES. **JARVIS & Co.** of Haywards Heath, specialise in high class Residences and Estates, many of which are solely in their hands (Tel. 700).

SUSSEX. For Seaside and Country Properties in all parts of the county, apply: **WILLIAM WILLET, LTD.**, 52, Church Road, Hove (Tel. Hove 34055-6-7), and at Sloane Square, S.W.1.

TUNBRIDGE WELLS, between London and the coast. For Residential Properties.—**BRACKETT & SONS (EST. 1828)**, 27-29, High Street, Tunbridge Wells (Tel. 1153).

YEovil AND DISTRICT. Properties available and required in Somerset, Dorset and East Devon.—**PALMER & SNELL**, Auction and Estate Offices, Yeovil (Tels. 25 and 1796).

BUSINESSES AND HOTELS FOR SALE

IRELAND. Avoca, Co. Wicklow. Freehold Licensed Hotel, 4 rec., 10 bed. (all with h. and c.), ballroom, etc.—Full details from **STOKES & QUIRKE, LTD.**, M.L.A.A., 33, Kildare Street, Dublin.

TO LET

Furnished

A FAMOUS GARDEN ON DEESIDE.

The National Trust for Scotland, by arrangement with Lady Burnett of Leys, wishes to let furnished the self-contained 19th-century Wing (2 double, 2 single bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, living room, light and power, central heating, modern labour-saving kitchen of Crutches Castle, Banbury, Kincardineshire. Fishing and rough shooting available locally. Garage. Own garden if desired.

Inquiries to the SECRETARY, The National Trust for Scotland, 5, Charlotte Square, Edinburgh, 2.

An exceptional proposition for garden lovers appreciative of this remarkably fine and historic castle.

ISLAND TO LET. Gorad Island in Menai Straits, close to Menai Bridge. Magnificent position. Modernised cottage residence most comfortably furnished. Would suit family (maximum of 8 beds), or ideal for quiet holiday. Boatman and boats included. Probably best salmon bass fishing by rod and line in British Isles. Available for letting in short periods during spring and summer of 1954, but letting for coming three months would be obtained. Boats, garage, etc. available. For further particulars apply to **DAVID SHEARER & CO.**, Solicitors, 1, Mountholly Street, Lerpwick.

SHEPHERD. To let fully furnished from mid-June to end September, 1954, or for such time as may be arranged, the House of Binnam, Whitehead, delightfully situated on Sealloway Firth overlooking mainland from Wormdale to Fittful Head and intervening islands. No linen supplied. Daily help can be obtained. Boats, garage, etc. available. For further particulars apply to **DAVID SHEARER & CO.**, Solicitors, 1, Mountholly Street, Lerpwick.

Unfurnished

BROADWAY, WORCESTERSHIRE. Stone-built Period House, 4/5 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception, stabling, wall garden and 4-acre orchard. To let on lease, unfurnished, in exchange for similar smaller Period House up to 20 acres of land. Or would consider buying suitable property.—Box 7559.

OVERSEAS

Farms For Sale

NEW ZEALAND. Improbable 240-acre going concern farm, Freehold title, for £9,200. Contour of land is mostly rolling to undulating. Approx. 200 acres has been cleared and grassed, carrying 60 milkers and 60 head of dry stock. Suitable for mixed farming if desired. Good 5-roomed house with modern conveniences. Cream collected, school bus for children.—**HUNTLY LAND AGENCY**, Huntly, N.Z. or English representatives **MR. & MRS. RICKETT**, 11, Clyde Street, Somerset, England.

FOR SALE

HEREFORDSHIRE. For sale, Country House, 3 recep., 7 bedrooms, good garden, garage and outbuildings. Good cottage and garden with 14 acres. 20 acres land. About mile trout fishing on River Arrow.—Box 5914.

FOR SALE—contd.

IRELAND. **BATTERSBY & Co.**, Estate Agents (Est. 1815), F.A.I., Westmoreland Street, Dublin. Sporting Properties and Residential Farms available sale or letting.

£1,650, ESSEX, EXCEPTIONAL VALUE. Desirable detached double-fronted freehold Country Residence, situated in a quiet country road with views of Colne Estuary and open fields, surrounded by good, well-kept garden, 8 miles Colchester, 10 miles Clacton, 15 minutes water-side of the fishing and yachting village. Comprising hall, lounge 15 ft. by 12 ft., dining room 12 ft. 6 in. by 12 ft., kitchen with new sink unit. Ideal boiler, gas and electric cooker points, separate w.c., 3 excellent bedrooms and dressing room, bathroom, hot and cold. All main water, gas, electric and drainage. Garage and coal. Rates £10 5s. half-year. Keys with Agent, **CYRIL O. BELCHER**, Kelvedon, Essex (Tel. Kelvedon 369).

£2,750, WEST BERGHOLT, NR. COLCHESTER, ESSEX. An amazing bungalow of exceptional size, situated amidst lawns, shrubberies and ornamental trees. Comprising oak porch and hall, dining room 15 ft. by 14 ft. with Red Fyre boiler, exceptional lounge 24 ft. by 16 ft. with square bay window, French door opening to loggia, 2 very large bedrooms, approx. 16 ft. by 12 ft., bathroom, pastel shade bath, bath and w.c., ultra modern kitchen with unit comprising electric cooker, sink unit, refrigerator, electric washer, vegetable cupboard, cream dresser and larder. Main water, electric light. Power points in all rooms. New drainage system. Delightful garden, tennis lawn and summer house. Built on greenhouse. Garage space. Coals and store. Rates £10 half-year. Keys with Agent, **CYRIL O. BELCHER**, Kelvedon, Essex (Tel. Kelvedon 369).

£3,150, WEST BERGHOLT, NR. COLCHESTER. Genuine bargain. Charming Country Residence of some character. Situated centre of village, well reversed from road by ornamental garden and evergreen trees. Comprising fine entrance hall, light lounge 20 ft. by 11 ft. with old-world Inglenook fireplace, leaded light windows, french door to conservatory, wrought-iron candle light fittings, dining room 13 ft. by 13 ft. 6 in., oak beams, kitchen Rayburn cooker and electric cooker, solitary new cream sink unit, 2 bathrooms, new enclosed bath and basin hot and cold, 4 good bedrooms and dressing room, 2 separate w.c.s. Outside range of 2 stables and garage coach house. Rates approx. £10 half-year.—Keys with **CYRIL O. BELCHER**, Agent, Kelvedon, Essex (Tel. 369).

FLATS FOR SALE

70-YEAR LEASES are available at low ground rents for up-to-date self-contained FLATS with central heating, C.H.W., lift, portage, &c. in Knightsbridge area.—Write Box 7591.

WANTED

A. H. FIELD still the Quickest Sellers of all types Residential and Country Properties. No Sale, No Commission. Qualified Representative will call anywhere. 70-76, Alcester Road, Birmingham 14.

IF YOUR COUNTRY HOUSE is in the market, it should be in the experienced hands of the **SPECIALIST AGENTS: F. L. MERCER & Co.**, 40, Piccadilly, W.1 (Tel. REGent 2481). If brief particulars are sent (with price), they will inspect suitable properties by arrangement. Please quote C.L. in responding to this announcement.

GARDENING—contd.

WESTMORLAND water-worn Rockery Stone. Inspect in natural surroundings or order per post.—**M. BOWMAN**, Sandside, Milnthorpe, Tel. 231.

LIVESTOCK

BORDER TERRIER. Dog puppy. Six months. Show standard.—**MOON**, 12, Alice Street, Barnoldswick. Tel. 3155.

HUNTERS, HACKS and Ponies for sale: 60 animals to choose from, all of best quality. Perfectly schooled and fully warranted.—**DARLEY SCHOOL OF EQUITATION**, Red House, Darley Dale, Derbyshire. Tel.: Darley Dale 83.

PUG PUPPIES. Dog and bitch. Excellent. Born October 13, 1953. Pedigree.—**PRENTICE**, Langstone, Havant, Hants.

PYRENEAN MOUNTAIN PUPPIES, handsome companions, guards, adored children, ready Christmas.—**BALL**, Great Glenn, Leics.

THE VULCAN KENNELS have Standard (Large) Poodle Puppies of most colours for sale, which are all over distemper. Every pedigree guaranteed. A few well-educated young girls taken as students.—Apply: **THE HON. MRS. JONES**, Buxted Park, Uckfield, Sussex (Buxted 326).

**CLASSIFIED ANNOUNCEMENTS
CONTINUED ON PAGES 2130 and
2131**

classified announcements

The charge for classified announcements, which must be pre-paid, is 5/- per line. Personal Column, 6/- per line. Minimum 2 lines.

Series discount: 2½% for 6 and 5% for 13 insertions.

Box fee 1/6. A line averages six words.

● All cheques and Postal Orders should be payable to Country Life Ltd. and crossed "Lloyds Bank Ltd." Treasury notes should always be sent registered post. Address announcements, with remittance, to the Classified Advertisement Manager, Country Life, Tower House, Southampton St., London, W.C.2 (Tel.: Temple Bar 4363).

GARDENING—contd.

GREENHOUSES in guaranteed corrosion-proof aluminium alloy—never need painting—virtually everlasting. The Eastbit 9 ft. wide, complete and delivered from £43.15. Also the world-famous "Aluminex" range in 11 ft., 15 ft., 20 ft., 25 ft., and 34 ft. widths featuring continuous ventilation, patent puttles glazing. Write for details: **ALUMINEX GREENHOUSES, LTD.**, Dept. 22c, 36, High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

MOTORISED GARDENING. Most makes mowers, scythes, hedge trimmers, cultivators, saws, lawn cleaners on show. Demonstration and service covers 60-mile radius. H.P. and part exchanges. Ask for list **GODFREY'S**, 5, Goodge Place, Goodge Street, W.1. MUSEum 3087 and Brenchley, Kent.

GARDENING—contd.

QUICKTHORNS, extra quality, fibrous-rooted 2-year, 12-18 ins., 16-18-15-; 3-year, 18-24 ins., 21-195-; 24-30 ins., 24-220-; extra heavy, 30-40 ins., 35-330-; **OVAL-LEAF PRIVET**, 14 ft., 26-; 250-; special, transplanted, bushy, 14-2 ft., 35-; 340-; 2-2 ft., 50-; 470-. Prices are at per 100 and per 1000 respectively. **CUPRESSUS LAWSONIANA**, 18-24 ins., 120- per 100. **BEECH**, 18-24 ins., 55- per 100. **LONICERA**, 18-24 ins., 32-6 per 100. 300- per 1,000. **LOMBARDY POPLARS**, well-furnished trees, 5-6 ft., 33- per doz., 6-8 ft., 36- per doz. All above carriage paid. C.W.O.—**GARDEN BEAUTY PRODUCTS**, Wickford, Essex. Tel. 2152.

ORCHIDS. Cymbidiums, Cypripediums, Cattleyas (Oncotoglossums), seedlings and flowering size plants. Prices and particulars on application to Box 7575.

COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. CXIV No. 2971

DECEMBER 24, 1953

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

IN A NORTH COTSWOLD VILLAGE

Chipping Campden 3 miles. Stratford-on-Avon 8 miles

A BEAUTIFUL COTSWOLD MANOR HOUSE

Dating from the 16th century, with lovely 17th-century front of great architectural interest.

Built partly of stone and partly of brick with stone roof, the house has been skilfully restored and modernised, and is in first-rate order.

5 reception rooms, 5 best bedrooms and 2 well-appointed bathrooms.



SELF-CONTAINED STAFF QUARTERS with sitting room, 2 bedrooms and bathroom.

Main electricity and water.

Septic tank drainage.

Garage.

Charming old gardens, partly enclosed by stone and brick walls.

ABOUT 1 ACRE. FREEHOLD
For Sale with Vacant Possession

Owner's Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (50,991)

WEST SUSSEX

Pulborough 6 miles (London 1 hour by fast trains)

A BEAUTIFUL SMALL TUDOR HOUSE

Built of brick and stone with a mellow tiled roof, it has been carefully restored and is in really first-class order.

2 reception rooms, 4 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, modernised kitchen premises. Central heating. Main water and electricity.

Garage. Small farmery. Man's room. Delightful inexpensive gardens with well-stocked kitchen garden. Grass and arable land.

ABOUT 19 ACRES
FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Sole Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (48,835)



SANDWICH, KENT

1½ miles from Royal St. George's Golf Course and the sea

AN HISTORIC ELIZABETHAN HOUSE

Bearing the date 1564, it has been restored and modernised and is in beautiful order throughout.

4 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, 2 well-appointed bathrooms.

Central heating. Main services.

DOUBLE GARAGE.

Charming walled garden.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Agents: Messrs. WORSFOLD & HAYWARD, 3-4, St. Margaret's Street, Canterbury, and at 11, Queen Street, Deal, and at Dover, and Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (42,195)



Between CIRENCESTER & MALMESBURY

CHARMING 17th-CENTURY PERIOD HOUSE
having many delightful features.



3 reception rooms, 5 bedrooms, bathroom.

Main electric light and water. Stabling.

Garage with flat over.

Cottage.

Small garden, orchard and paddock, in all about 2 acres.

For Sale with Vacant Possession
Greatly REDUCED PRICE OF £5,500

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (51,539)

WEST SURREY. LONDON 24 MILES

Easy reach of Waterloo (30 minutes non-stop)
FAVOURITE RESIDENTIAL AREA. EXCELLENT GOLF

A well-built and picturesque modern house, fitted with all modern conveniences and easily run. 3 reception rooms, 6 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms. Automatic central heating and hot water systems.

All main services.

GARAGE FOR 3

Matured, well-timbered gardens, kitchen garden and orchard.

ABOUT 3 ACRES. FOR SALE FREEHOLD
Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (51,608)





JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF

8, HANOVER STREET, LONDON, W.1 MAYFAIR 3316-7

Also at CIRENCESTER, NORTHAMPTON, LEEDS, YEOVIL, CHICHESTER, CHESTER, NEWMARKET AND DUBLIN

By Order of Mortgagees.

CLOUDS GARDEN HOUSE, EAST KNOYLE, NEAR SHAFTESBURY

Facing South.



5 BEDROOMS
2 BATHROOMS
2 RECEPTION ROOMS

Main electricity.

Over 2 ACRES

(Further land up to 6 acres available.)

VACANT POSSESSION. PRICE £3,600

JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF
30, Hendford, Yeovil (Tel. 1066)

LEEDS OFFICE HAVE PLEASURE IN OFFERING THE FOLLOWING PROPERTIES IN SCOTLAND

SMALL RESIDENTIAL ESTATE NEAR ABERDEEN

Comprising charming Country House in excellent order and modern offices, Home Farm extending to 93 acres. Cottage, valuable woodlands.

PRICE £8,000 OR OFFERS

DELIGHTFULLY SITUATED COUNTRY RESIDENCE NEAR DUMFRIES

Accommodation includes 3 reception rooms, 5 bedrooms, staff accommodation. Main services. Garage. Cottage. Extending to about 10½ acres. Fishing rights.

PRICE £5,500

ATTRACTIVE SMALL RESIDENCE ON THE KYLES OF BUTE

Comprising 3 reception rooms, 4 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, billiards room, domestic quarters. Pleasant grounds.

SPORTING AND AGRICULTURAL ESTATE NEAR OBAN

Extending to 4,600 acres. Capable of carrying large stocks of sheep. House with 4 bedrooms. Cottages, adequate stabling.

JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, 14/15, Bond Street, Leeds, 1 (Tel. 31941-2-3)

TREVISIO DISTRICT. NORTHERN ITALY

BETWEEN VENICE AND LAKE GARDA.

Easily reached and well looked after.



An Enchanting Villa.

In a lovely position—in the warm and sunny climate of the vineyard country in the foothills of the Dolomites.

5 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms.

Chapel adjoining.

Garage.

Leasehold for 27 years at £35 per year. Reasonable purchase price in Sterling.

Details from JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, 8, Hanover Street, W.1 (Tel.: Mayfair 3316-7).

TRAINING ESTABLISHMENT CLOSE TO THE DOWNS, NEAR WANTAGE

Wantage 1½ miles, Station 4 miles.

CHARMING TUDOR COTTAGE RESIDENCE (CIRCA 1680)

4 BEDROOMS (3 basins),
BATHROOM,
3 RECEPTION ROOMS

Co.'s water and electricity.

GARAGE for 2.

Useful outbuildings.

19 LOOSE BOXES

Saddle room, etc.



1½ ACRES. FREEHOLD FOR SALE

N.B.—The Public Downs are close by.

Full details from the Sole Agents: JACKSON-STOPS, Cirencester. Tel. 334-5. (Folio 12,969)

SOMERSET

AGRICULTURAL INVESTMENTS NEAR TAUNTON

THREE CAPITAL STOCK, DAIRY AND CORN FARMS

In good order, embracing 805 acres, let and producing £1,430 p.a.

Low outgoings. Valuable timber.

PRICE £32,000 OR OFFERS

NEAR WELLINGTON, SOMERSET

TWO GOOD SMALL DAIRY AND CORN FARMS

Each of 104 acres. Let to good tenants and producing £430 p.a.

Valuable timber.

PRICE £8,500

For full particulars apply to: JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, 30, Hendford, Yeovil (Tel. 1066).

JUST PLACED IN THE MARKET

NORTH COTSWOLDS

Campden 4 miles; Moreton-in-Marsh 7 miles.

Conveniently placed for access to Birmingham and London.

A GENUINE OLD HOUSE

All modernised. Formerly a Dower House.

5 bedrooms, bathroom, 2 reception rooms.

Main electricity. Good water supply.

GARAGE

Stable and outbuildings. Simple garden, orchard and pasture.



7½ ACRES. FREEHOLD FOR SALE

Sole Agents: JACKSON-STOPS, Cirencester (Tel. 334-5). (Folio 12,995).

Continued on page 2087

Tel. GROsvenor 3121
(3 lines)

WINKWORTH & CO.

48, CURZON STREET,
LONDON, W.1

ESSEX—Near Golf, Sailing and Shooting

In a rural position close to market town and shops; only 45 minutes by rail to City.
A MELLOWED BRICK AND TILED RESIDENCE
with modern conveniences.



6 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, hall, sitting room (16 ft. by 15 ft.), dining room (21 ft. by 12 ft.), usual domestic offices. Central heating (oil-fired or fuel); main services (with gas). Substantial brick outbuildings with stabling, garage; various other sheds and stores.

Ornamental flower garden, kitchen garden and orchard, paddock and meadow.

PRICE £7,900, with 2½ ACRES.

WINKWORTH & Co., 48, Curzon Street, Mayfair, London W.1. (GRO. 3121).

HAMPSHIRE—Half-mile off fishing in river Test

In a delightful residential and sporting area, 2 miles from country market town. Facing south with pleasant views.

A VERY WELL-EQUIPPED OLD COUNTRY HOUSE



having up-to-date services installed. 7 main bedrooms with 3 bathrooms, 4 spacious reception rooms, staff flat with bath. Central heating. Independent hot-water system. Electric light (230 volts). Excellent water supply. Ample garage buildings with 2 cottages and gardener's house (each with bath). Beautiful well-timbered grounds with pergola, walled kitchen garden, tennis lawn, pasture, etc., amounting in all to about

23 ACRES. PRICE OPEN TO OFFER.

WINKWORTH & Co., 48, Curzon Street, London, W.1. (GRO. 3121.)

LONDON 30 MINS. SURREY—EXCELLENT RESIDENTIAL AREA

Under 1 mile from Woking Station with frequent electric and main line train services.

A PLEASANT BRICK-AND-TILED SMALL FAMILY RESIDENCE IN A PICKED POSITION OVERLOOKING AN OPEN SPACE

4 best bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, staff rooms. All main services. Central heating. Full-sized garage. Delightful grounds with tennis court, etc.

PRICE £8,000 WITH 1½ ACRES

Recommended by WINKWORTH & Co., 48, Curzon Street, London, W.1. (Tel.: GRO. 3121.)

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

HERTS—LONDON 29 MILES

HIGH GROUND, CLOSE TO STATION LONDON 1 HOUR



A WELL-PLANNED MODERN GEORGIAN STYLE HOUSE

Hall, 2 reception rooms,
5 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

Partial central heating.

All main services.

GARAGE.

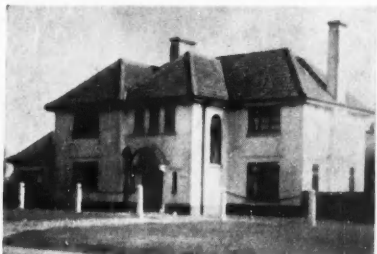
Garden of about
1 ACRE

FOR SALE FREEHOLD £6,250

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (51,343)

KENT COAST—LITTLESTONE-ON-SEA

DELIGHTFUL SITUATION ABOUT 2 MINUTES FROM THE SEA



A CHARMING MODERN HOUSE

2 reception rooms, 6 bed-
rooms (5 with fitted basins),
bathroom.

All main services.

GARAGE

Charming garden with
lawns, kitchen garden.

ABOUT 1/2 ACRE

PRICE FREEHOLD £6,250

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK AND RUTLEY (50,556)

SURREY—KENT BORDERS

LONDON 50 MINUTES BY TRAIN

Eminently suitable for Nursing Home, School or Institution purposes

A WELL-BUILT HOUSE in good order with panoramic views.

4 reception rooms, 13 bed
and dressing rooms, 4 bath-
rooms. Central heating.

Main electric light and
water. Garage for 4.

2 Lodges.

Pleasant well-timbered grounds, including tennis lawn, partly-walled kitchen
garden and greenhouses.

IN ALL 6 1/2 ACRES. FOR SALE FREEHOLD £7,500

Sole Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (24,793)



1 HOUR BY TRAIN WEST OF LONDON

OVERLOOKING A VILLAGE GREEN

CHARMING PERIOD FARMHOUSE of Tudor and Queen Anne origin.

Lounge hall, 3 reception
rooms, 7 bedrooms, 3 bath-
rooms. Main electric light
and water. Gas radiators
installed.

Garage for 2.

Stabling. Tennis lawn, lake and paddock.

ABOUT 5 ACRES. FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (51,422)



MAYfair 3771
(15 lines)

20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

Telegrams:
"Galleries, Wesdo, London"

Telephones:

Reading 4441-2-3

REGent 1184 (3 lines)

NICHOLAS

(ESTABLISHED 1882)

1, STATION ROAD, READING; 4, ALBANY COURT YARD, PICCADILLY, W.1

Telegrams:

"Nicholas, Reading"

"Nichenyer, Piccy, London"

QUITE FRESH IN THE MARKET

ON THE HAMPSHIRE—BERKSHIRE BORDERS

In a sheltered position yet 400 ft. above sea level with lovely views. Near church and station. 6 miles from favourite market town.

A CHARMING OLD MANOR HOUSE

(PART 14th CENTURY)

Originally the dower house of a noble-
man's large estate.

The accommodation, which is all on 2 floors,
comprises: Lounge hall, 4 reception rooms,
8 bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms,
modern kitchen, quarters and excellent staff
annexe of 2 large bedrooms, sitting room and
bathroom.



Wonderful old-world grounds including large
walled kitchen garden (run as market garden),
several greenhouses, orchard, paddock, copse,
in all ABOUT 5 ACRES

EXCELLENT COTTAGE

CHAUFFEUR'S FLAT

OLD TITHE BARN

STABLING AND GARAGE

Main electric light and power. Aga cooker.

Basins in most bedrooms. Estate water supply.

TO BE SOLD FREEHOLD

THE VENDOR HAS JUST PURCHASED ANOTHER PROPERTY AND CONSEQUENTLY IS PREPARED TO CONSIDER ANY REASONABLE OFFER

Full particulars and photographs from the Sole Agents: Messrs. NICHOLAS, Reading.

BERKSHIRE—UNDER 50 MILES FROM LONDON

A GENTLEMAN'S RESIDENTIAL ATTESTED FARM



A TUDOR RESIDENCE

3 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms.

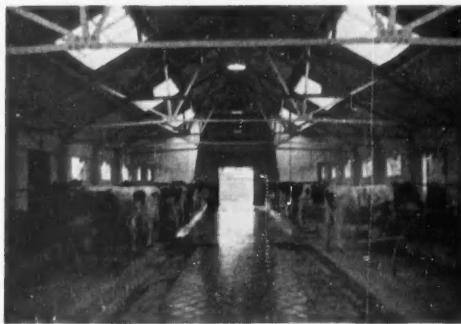
CENTRAL HEATING

Or the Farm would be sold separately.

6 COTTAGES (all with bathrooms)

UNUSUALLY FINE FARM BUILDINGS

222 ACRES



Strongly recommended. Sole Agents: Messrs. NICHOLAS, 1, Station Road, Reading.



HAMPTON & SONS

6, ARLINGTON STREET, ST. JAMES'S, S.W.1

HYDe Park 8222 (20 lines)

Telegrams: "Selaniet, Piccy, London"



AN IDEAL PROPERTY FOR THE LONDON BUSINESS MAN AND GOLFER

Adjoining the 7th fairway of St. George's Hill Golf Course.
Under 25 miles London (30 minutes by train).



Beautifully appointed
modern residence of
attractive design.

Hall and cloakroom,
double lounge 35 ft. by
16 ft., oak-panelled dining
room, study, compact
offices with staff sitting
room, principal suite of
bedroom, dressing room
and tiled bathroom,
3 other best bedrooms and
2nd bathroom, staff rooms
and bathroom.

All main services.

Central heating.

GARAGE FOR 4

Easily maintained grounds with fine trees and shrubs of about 1½ ACRES
TIMES PRICE FOR EARLY SALE

Recommended by Sole Agents: HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1. (S.41662)

SUSSEX

700 feet up with fine southerly views over the Ashdown Forest.
Buses and village nearby.

EXCEPTIONAL SMALL MODERN GEORGIAN-STYLE RESIDENCE



in first class decorative
order.

3 reception rooms,
cloakroom, 3 bedrooms,
well-equipped bathroom
and model kitchen.

Company's gas, electricity
and water.

GARAGE for 2 cars.

Attractive and fully
stocked gardens with
lawns, fish pool, kitchen
garden, etc., in all
ABOUT ¾ ACRE

FREEHOLD ONLY £5,950. R.V. £47

Further details from HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1. (C.60740)

HAMPSHIRE

In a village 3 miles from Basingstoke.

A CHARMING QUEEN ANNE RESIDENCE



In first-class order
throughout.

6 bedrooms and dressing
rooms, 3 bathrooms,
3 reception rooms,
playroom, staff sitting
room, excellent offices.

Main services.

GARAGE AND STABLE
BLOCK, 5 LOOSE
BOXES

Partly walled garden with
tennis and other lawns.

Kitchen garden. Large
pad-lock, in all
ABOUT 4½ ACRES

FREEHOLD FOR SALE AT A MUCH REDUCED PRICE

Recommended by HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1. (H.56119)

MONTEGO BAY, JAMAICA

In the best residential area with beautiful views of the Caribbean Sea and mountains.
SUPERB AND ARTISTIC MODERN RESIDENCE



suitable for all year
occupation.

4 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms
and shower (inter-
connecting), indoor and
outdoor dining rooms,
large living room,
verandah patio, separate
servants' accommodation
for 6.

2-CAR GARAGE

Easy access to beaches.

Telephone. Main electricity
and water.

5 ACRES

with coconuts, citrus and
bananas.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD OR WOULD BE LET FURNISHED

Apply HAMPTON & SONS, as above, or GRAHAM ASSOCIATES, LTD.,
Montego Bay, Jamaica. (JA. 3239)

BETWEEN LEATHERHEAD & DORKING

Views to Boxhill. Only 21 miles London.

PICTURESQUE OLD-WORLD RESIDENCE IN MOST SOUGHT AFTER POSITION IN HOME COUNTIES

Lounge hall, 3 reception
rooms, 5 bedrooms,
2 bathrooms and modern
domestic offices, staff
room.

All main services.

Central heating.

DOUBLE GARAGE

STABLE

Lovely and secluded
garden of
1 ACRE



FREEHOLD £7,950 (OR OFFER)

Recommended by HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1. (S.62061)

SURREY

Overlooking Mickleham Vale.

AN IDEAL SMALL PROPERTY RARELY AVAILABLE IN THIS UNIQUE POSITION

Luxuriously equipped
modern bungalow

having 3 bedrooms,
2 reception rooms (parquet
floors), loggia, square hall,
cloakroom, beautifully
fitted and tiled bathroom,
tiled kitchen (fitted
stainless steel unit,
domestic boiler, etc.).

All main services.

GARAGE and
OUTBUILDINGS.

1½ ACRES



FREEHOLD WITH POSSESSION, or would let unfurnished.

Apply HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1. (S.62081)

BARBADOS

The best climate in the West Indies.

MODERN COLONIAL-STYLE STONE RESIDENCE

4 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms,

3 reception rooms,

2 servants rooms and bath.

GARAGE for 2

2-BEDROOMED

COTTAGE

Main water and electricity.

**5 ACRES WITH
BEACH**



PRICE ONLY £10,500 UNFURNISHED. Part mortgage available.

Agents HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1. (Bar. 0019)

BERMUDA

Overlooking Harrington Sound and adjoining Mid-Ocean Golf Course.



DELIGHTFUL MODERNISED OLD BERMUDA RESIDENCE. 4 bedrooms,
2 baths, large living room, screened porch, servants room and bath. 2 EXCELLENT
COTTAGES. Main electricity. Own catchment 120 YARDS WATERFRONT. Beach
house, private dock. Fine investment. **MODERATE PRICE.**

Apply HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1. (BER.1044),
or FLITCROFT & CO., Bermuda.

HYDE PARK 4304

OSBORN & MERCER

MEMBERS OF THE CHARTERED SURVEYORS' AND AUCTIONEERS' INSTITUTES

28b, ALBEMARLE STREET,
PICCADILLY, W.1

TUNBRIDGE WELLS AND THE COAST

In a prominent position on a good road.

A FIRST-CLASS PIG, POULTRY AND MUSHROOM FARM

With charming small Farmhouse of character. Containing 4 bedrooms, 2 reception, bathroom.

Beautifully equipped Modern Piggeries. Over 600 sq. ft. of mushroom growing space and accommodation for 500 head of Poultry on the deep litter system.

Total area approximately 15 ACRES

FREEHOLD. IMMEDIATE VACANT POSSESSION
Sole Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (19,032)

OUTSKIRTS OF GLOUCESTER

In a favoured residential area about a mile from the centre of the city.

Delightful Old House of Character

part probably dating from late 16th century

3 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, bathroom.

Main services. Garages for 3 cars.

Matured, well-timbered gardens in all

ABOUT 1 ACRE

FREEHOLD ONLY £7,000, OPEN TO OFFER

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (20,288)

NEAR STREATLEY AND GORING

In a convenient position near the old-world villages, on high ground, about 1/2 mile from the river.

AN ATTRACTIVE COUNTRY HOUSE

Built of brick some 50 to 60 years ago and in Excellent Condition

Hall, 3 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms (3 with fitted basins), 2 bathrooms.

Central Heating. Main Services. Garage.

Terraced garden of ABOUT 1/2 ACRE

LOW PRICE FOR QUICK SALE

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (20,237)

BEST PART OF ESHER

Charming House of Character, part 200 years old, Skilfully Modernised in Recent Years.

Oak-panelled lounge hall and dining room, 2 other reception rooms, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, self-contained ground-floor flat.

Automatic central heating. Main services.

Fine garage about 25 ft. by 17 ft. 6 in.

Delightful matured garden of 1/2 acre.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD, VACANT POSSESSION

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (20,029)

NEAR OLD-WORLD VILLAGE IN BUCKS

In the heart of unspoiled country, yet only about 30 minutes from London.

A Luxuriously Appointed Country House

standing on high ground in lovely surroundings

4 reception rooms, 8 bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms. Main services.

Garages, timber-built games room, etc.

Charming gardens and grounds. Swimming pool.

Kitchen garden, orchard, etc., in all

ABOUT 6 1/2 ACRES

FREEHOLD WITH EARLY POSSESSION

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (20,224)

ADJACENT TO A BERKSHIRE COMMON

Beautifully appointed and in first-class decorative order.

A CHARMING SMALL HOUSE

Brick-built and ideally situated in a village.

With 3 reception, 5-6 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

Central Heating. Main Services.

Garages. Stabling. Outbuildings.

Partly walled garden, vegetable garden, fruit trees, etc.

In all ABOUT 1 ACRE

PRICE FREEHOLD ONLY £5,350

Sole Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (19,838)

GROsvenor 2838 (2 lines)
MAYfair 0388

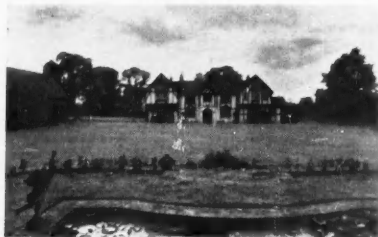
TURNER LORD & RANSOM

127, MOUNT STREET, LONDON, W.1

Telegrams:
Turloran, Audley, London

BERKSHIRE

THIS LOVELY SMALL CHARACTER RESIDENCE



Dating from 15th century. In a lovely setting easily managed, well fitted, 3 reception, 7 beds (h. and c.), 4 bathrooms, staff flat. Cottage. FINE BARN WITH GALLERY. Central heating, independent hot water. Main electricity and water. Modern sanitation. Large garage. Pool and tennis court. Paddock. In all about 7 ACRES. FREEHOLD

COUNTRY RESIDENCE

WITH GRASS ORCHARDS, ETC., SUITABLE PIGS AND POULTRY

HERTS-CAMBS BORDERS in rural setting.

Easy reach Hitchin, Baldock, Cambridge, etc.

ON 2 FLOORS

HALL, CLOAKROOM, 3 RECEPTION ROOMS,

OFFICES, 5 BEDROOMS, 2 BATHROOMS,

DRESSING ROOM

Aga store and central heating and independent hot water

boilers.

ELECTRICITY. MAIN WATER. 2 GARAGES

COTTAGE

5 ACRES.

FREEHOLD

IN A LOVELY SETTING
AMID COMMONS AND WOODS

Easy reach Dorking, Guildford, London.



EXCEPTIONALLY ATTRACTIVE MODERN RESIDENCE. Hall, cloakroom, 3 reception rooms (one 30 ft. by 15 ft.), oak floors, loggia, excellent offices, 5 bedrooms, dressing room, 3 bathrooms, staff flat of 2 bedrooms, bathroom, sitting room. Garage. Garden (one gardener), fruit and vegetable. Hard tennis court. COTTAGE. 3 ACRES. FREEHOLD, with or without cottage.

3, MOUNT STREET,
LONDON, W.1

RALPH PAY & TAYLOR

GROsvenor
1032-33-34

DEVON. HALF A MILE FROM SEA

Peaceful setting adjoining Golf Course

PERFECT ELIZABETHAN MANOR HOUSE

fully modernised, 6 bedrooms, dressing room, 3 bathrooms, 4 reception. Central heating, main services.

Garage, 2 cottages. Delightful walled garden.

Self-supporting. About 2 1/2 ACRES.

STONE BATHING HUT AND LANDING JETTY.

FREEHOLD FOR SALE

BERKS. NEAR FARINGDON

On high ground with fine views to the Downs.

PERFECTLY MODERNISED 17th-CENTURY COTTAGE

in attractive setting on fringe of village.

4 bedrooms, bathrooms, 2 reception. Model kitchen.

Main electricity, gas and water. GARAGE.

OLD-WORLD GARDEN.

FREEHOLD £4,750

CLOSE TO WINDSOR GREAT PARK

ATTRACTIVE SMALL GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

Formerly part of a larger house, overlooking a large

private estate, on gravel soil, uninterrupted views,

4 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 2 reception and study. Main

electricity and water. Central heating. Double garage.

About 3/4 ACRE. FREEHOLD £4,950

KENT—SUSSEX BORDERS

In a much favoured district widely renowned for great natural beauty. High position, fine views. Easy daily reach.

A FASCINATING PERIOD HOUSE OF CHARM AND ATMOSPHERE.

Old features preserved yet modern to a degree; 8 bed and dressing rooms, 4 bath,

panelled lounge and dining room, fine music room, study,

compact offices with Aga. Main services. Large garage.

Most attractive gardens and grounds with lovely trees.

SMALL T.T. AND ATTESTED DAIRY FARM WITH

SUPERIOR MODERN COTTAGE

ABOUT 40 ACRES. FREEHOLD FOR SALE

Close to CHISLEHURST COMMON

Quiet and secluded position, 40 minutes Town.

IDEAL FAMILY RESIDENCE OR SUITABLE FOR INSTITUTIONAL PURPOSES

Well equipped and in really the order. Labour-saving

and easily run. 6 principal bedrooms, 3 bathrooms,

3 reception and billiards room, 4 secondary bedrooms,

up-to-date offices. Central heating and all main services.

Large garage with 6-roomed Flat over, and other useful

outbuildings. Lovely gardens with specimen and other

fine forest trees, in all about 2 1/4 ACRES

FREEHOLD FOR SALE. REASONABLE PRICE

SUSSEX, NEAR TO HORSHAM

CHARMING 16th-CENTURY RESIDENCE

5 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, great hall (30 ft. by 20 ft.) and

dining room, well equipped kitchen. Main services.

Stabling. Garage. Really delightful gardens, well laid

out with profusion of ornamental trees, and shrubs.

Small lake with island. Large paddock. In all about

6 ACRES. FREEHOLD £9,500. OPEN TO OFFER

DEVON

500 ft. above sea level, beautiful views. Close to village.

A FINE RESIDENTIAL FARM OF 81 ACRES

WITH CHARMING SMALL MANOR HOUSE in

parklike grounds. 6 beds., bath, 4 reception. Main

electricity and good water supply. Substantial buildings.

T.T. COWSHEDS FOR 24. Highly productive land in

a ring fence. FREEHOLD £10,500 WITH POS-

SESSION. A further 69 acres available if desired.

EARLY GEORGIAN HOUSE

Between Reading and Basingstoke

Hall, 4 reception and billiards room, 9 principal beds, 5

baths, 4 staff beds. Main services. Central heating. Stab-

ling. Garages. Cottage. Fine old established grounds

of about 14 ACRES (more land and cottages available).

FREEHOLD. MUCH REDUCED PRICE

Suitable training college or institutional purposes.

16, ARCADE STREET,
IPSWICH
Ipswich 4334.

WOODCOCKS

30, ST. GEORGE STREET,
HANOVER SQUARE, W.1.
MAYfair 5411.

No Death Duties. Standard Income Tax 5s. in the £.

ISLE OF MAN

A SUPERB PROPERTY JUST OFFERED

Magnificent galleried music room/hall, 2 other reception

rooms, billiards room, 7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Main

services. FARMERY with 2 cottages and 100 ACRES.

Near sea. Further 200 acres if desired.

Just inspected and most strongly recommended to a discriminating buyer wanting possession.

Price, etc., of Woodcocks, London Office.

Own sandy bay

SOUTH DEVON

GENTLEMAN'S T.T. ATTESTED COASTAL FARM, 176 ACRES,

embracing uplands with a stream through the valley emptying into a cove. Modernised

house, 2 reception, Aga, 5 bedrooms, modern bathroom.

Main services. Good and ample BUILDINGS for dairy-

ing and pigs, 2 nice COTTAGES. FREEHOLD £12,800.

Cattle and implements optional.

POSSESSION

Inspected by Woodcocks, London Office.

ESSEX HIGHLANDS

7 miles main-line junction; 49 miles London.



A CITY GENTLEMAN, needing to move South, offers

his very attractive FARM 142 ACRES, with this

STUART RESIDENCE. 3 reception, 5 bedrooms,

bathroom, main electricity, 3 Garages. Chain of 15

ponds, etc. Really excellent buildings for the pedigree

attested Guernsey herd and for pigs. Manager's house

and 2 cottages. Herd optional.

£13,500. POSSESSION

Much recommended by Woodcocks, London Office.

Beautiful woodland setting, charming outlook.

IPSWICH/WOODBRIDGE (Between)

WELL-BUILT RESIDENCE

IN FAVOURITE DISTRICT

Lounge hall, 2 reception, 4 bedrooms, bath, (h. and c.).

Main electricity. Part central heating. Phone. Garages (3).

DELIGHTFUL TIMBERED GROUNDS, 2 1/4 ACRES

£5,000

Ipswich Office.

ESSEX/SUFFOLK BORDER

HIGHLY DESIRABLE RESIDENTIAL

T.T. ATTESTED DAIRY FARM 102 ACRES,

With DELIGHTFUL MODERN RESIDENCE built

1938, 3 reception, 4 bedrooms, bath, (h. and c.); electricity

and bore water.

Manager's house. Cottage. Excellent farm premises.

FOR SALE LOCK, STOCK AND BARREL

Including pedigree Jersey herd.

Full details of Ipswich Office.

GROSVENOR 1553
(4 lines)

GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS

(ESTABLISHED 1778)
25, MOUNT STREET, GROSVENOR SQUARE, LONDON, W.1.

13, Hobart Place,
Eaton Square,
5, West Halkin Street,
Belgrave Square,
London, S.W.1.

SUPERB SMALL MODERN RESIDENCE

500 feet up on Addington Hills, in well-known Bishops Walk. 35 mins. London but entirely rural, adjoining golf course.

COMPLETELY LABOUR-SAVING AND LUXURIOUSLY FITTED



Polished oak floors, natural oak panelling and joinery. All mains and central heating.

5-6 bed., 3 bath., magnificent lounge 27 ft. by 18 ft.

Dining room, sun lounge, modern offices with staff sitting room.

GARAGE AND INEXPENSIVE GROUNDS WITH FINE TREES

2 ACRES, WITH GATE TO GOLF COURSE

£10,500. OPEN TO OFFER AS URGENT SALE DESIRED

Recommended as one of the finest properties of its type available by GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, 25, Mount Street, London, W.1. R.A.W. (D.1389)

SUSSEX—5 MILES HAYWARDS HEATH

Easy daily reach of London; 14 miles Brighton.

A MODERN ARCHITECT-DESIGNED RESIDENCE, BUILT 1937 possessing well-arranged accommodation with extensive views to South Downs.

7 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, day nursery, sun parlour, kitchen with Aga cooker.

Main water and electricity.

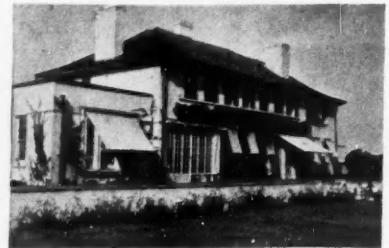
Central heating.

Easily managed gardens.

DOUBLE GARAGE

3 LOOSE BOXES

Range of pigsties.



FOR SALE FREEHOLD £29,500 WITH 12 ACRES

Further 30 acres of land available if required.

Owner's Agents: GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, 25, Mount Street, London, W.1. E.H.T. (D.2994)

UNIQUE AND FASCINATING OLD WORLD RESIDENCE

converted from an old barn, with Period features. Completely secluded 400 yards from road, 3 miles East Grinstead.

ACCOMMODATION MAINLY ONE FLOOR, WITH NO LOW CEILINGS AND INCLUDING

MAGNIFICENT GALLERIED LOUNGE 28 ft. 6 in. by 21 ft.

DINING ROOM, STUDY, 5/6 BED. (4 fitted basins) 2 BATH.

Main water and electricity.

Central heating.

GARAGE.

VACANT POSSESSION

1 1/4 ACRES GROUNDS.

Recommended as a most unusual and exceedingly attractive home of outstanding character.

GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, 25, Mount Street, London, W.1. R.A.W. (E.2051)

RESIDENTIAL AND AGRICULTURAL ESTATE OF 65 ACRES

MODEL T.T. AND ATTESTED FARM

WELL-APPOINTED MODERN RESIDENCE

with 8 principal bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 4 reception rooms, 4 staff bedrooms or nursery suite.

First-class central heating system. Main water. Private electricity supply (mains available). Modern drainage.

GARAGES AND STABLING WITH FLAT OVER PAIR OF SEMI-DETACHED COTTAGES

Range of farmbuildings with 2 cowhouses for 16. Calf boxes and bull pen.

Arable and pasture land in exceptionally good heart. Situated in unspoilt EAST SUSSEX countryside with extensive views to the south.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, 25, Mount Street, London, W.1. W.E.G. (D.2883)

AMIDST LOVELY COUNTRY BEHIND EASTBOURNE

On a hill with views all round.

RED BRICK GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

8 BED. AND DRESSING ROOMS (fitted basin), 3 BATH., 3 REC. ROOMS.

Main water and elec. Central heating.

GARAGE, SMALL PIG FARMERY.

Timbered grounds and paddock.

8 ACRES

VACANT POSSESSION

Inspected and recommended by GEORGE TROLLOPE AND SONS, 25, Mount Street, London, W.1. R.A.W. (E.2053)

Tel. MAYfair
0023/4

R. C. KNIGHT & SONS

130, MOUNT STREET,
LONDON, W.1.

WEST SURREY

Favourite Haslemere district with easy access to London.

A SMALL RESIDENCE OF CHARACTER WITH TROUT FISHING



Entrance hall, cloakroom, 3 reception rooms, modernised and labour-saving domestic offices, 4 bedrooms (all with basins h. and c.), bathroom.

Main services, Central heating.

GARAGE and USEFUL OUTBUILDINGS.

Gardens of exceptional beauty with stream and 2 small lakes. In all about 7 ACRES. FOR SALE WITH VACANT POSSESSION. Full details from R. C. KNIGHT & SONS, 130 Mount Street, London, W.1. (Folio 1151)

WANTED BY SPRING, 1954

A RESIDENCE OF CHARACTER IN HERTFORDSHIRE OR W. ESSEX containing 3 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, dressing room and 2 bathrooms.

Good Cottage for Gardener Essential

Sufficient land for seclusion, i.e., 5-15 acres paddock. Areas preferred: Hertford and Ware. Audley End, Saffron Walden, the Pelhams or Hadhams possibly considered.

R. C. KNIGHT & SONS, 130 MOUNT STREET, LONDON, W.1. (Ref. D.S.)

SUFFOLK. FAVOURITE WOODBRIDGE DISTRICT

In district renowned for social and sporting amenities

A GEORGIAN HOUSE OF MEDIUM SIZE

Entrance hall, 3 reception rooms, 5 principal and 3 secondary bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

GARAGE. STABLING and COTTAGE.

Very attractive garden, kitchen garden and orchard, also paddocks.

In all ABOUT 10 ACRES

OWNER KEEN TO SELL

Full details from R. C. KNIGHT & SONS, 130, Mount Street, London, W.1.

And at NORWICH, STOWMARKET, CAMBRIDGE, BURY ST. EDMUNDS, HOLT and HADLEIGH

BEACONSFIELD (Tel. 600-1)
BURNHAM (Tel. 1000-1)

A. C. FROST & CO.

GERRARDS CROSS (Tel. 2277-8)
FARNHAM COMMON (Tel. 3001)

CONVENIENT FOR
AMERSHAM, BEACONSFIELD AND GERRARDS CROSS
1/2 mile from main-line station (London 50 minutes). Quiet and first-class residential position in the Green Belt.



A MOST COMFORTABLE AND ATTRACTIVE FAMILY HOUSE
5 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms (one en suite with principal bedroom), 3 reception rooms and lounge hall, cloaks, modern kitchen. Main services and a complete modern system of central heating with radiators in every room. Garage, Greenhouse and sheds. Beautiful and well-maintained garden. 1 1/4 ACRES
FREEHOLD WITH POSSESSION

Apply: A. C. FROST & Co., Beaconsfield (Tel. 600-1), or Gerrards Cross (Tel. 2277-8).

OUTSKIRTS OF BEACONSFIELD

Away from traffic nuisance, yet only about 14 minutes walk from main-line station

A FASCINATING HOUSE IN A SILVER BIRCH WOOD

Architect-designed and in perfect order. A house of character and great charm.

4 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, excellent offices and small self-contained unit of accommodation.

MAIN SERVICES.

2 garages and greenhouse.

Delightful garden and grounds of 1 1/2 ACRES, mostly natural woodland.



FREEHOLD FOR SALE WITH VACANT POSSESSION

Agents: A. C. FROST & Co., Beaconsfield (Tel. 600-1).

5, MOUNT STREET
LONDON, W.1
GROEVENOR
3131-2 and 4744-5

CURTIS & HENSON

and at
21, HORSEFAIR,
BANBURY, OXON
Tel. 3295

SOUTH-WEST COAST OF IRELAND

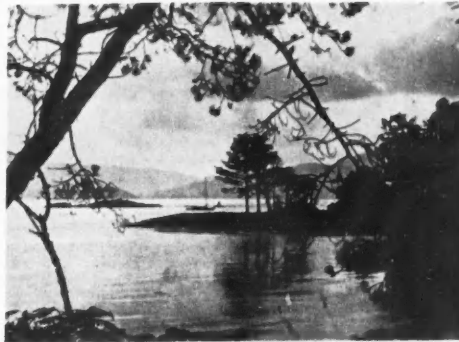
A PROPERTY OF UNIQUE BEAUTY FORMING A PENINSULA 1½ MILES LONG, SURROUNDED ON ALL SIDES BY A MAGNIFICENT PANORAMA OF SEA AND MOUNTAINS

ABOUT 150 ACRES

WITH SOME 4 MILES OF PRIVATE COASTLINE INCLUDING CHARMING WOODED COVES AND SECLUDED CREEKS. IDEAL FOR BOATING AND BATHING, AND 2 GOOD YACHT ANCHORAGES

SHOOTING AND FISHING RIGHTS OVER 4,000 ACRES

including a trout stream.



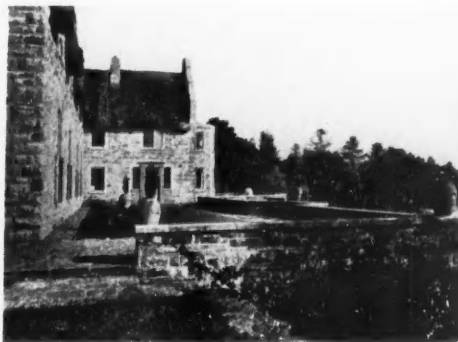
VIEW SOUTH EAST

THE MAGNIFICENTLY APPOINTED STONE-BUILT HOUSE

abounds in special features with ultra-modern equipment and provides a

BEAUTIFUL 43-FT. DRAWING ROOM, 40-FT. DINING HALL, LIBRARY; 8 BEDROOMS, 3 WITH PRIVATE BATHROOMS; 2 OTHER BATHROOMS, CLOAKROOM, EXCELLENT MODERN OFFICES WITH AGA

Concealed oil-fired central heating throughout, 220 Volt electric light and power



EAST FACADE (SEA FRONT)

GUESTS' HOUSE
WITH 2 SPACIOUS RECEPTION,
2 BEDROOMS, 2 BATHROOMS.

GATE LODGE
COTTAGE AND BOAT-HOUSE
FARM BUILDINGS WITH STABLE AND
COWSHED BLOCKS

Mainly woodland gardens of exceptional beauty with a fine collection of flowering shrubs.

ABOUT 70 ACRES PASTURE, 60 ACRES
WOODLAND AND 20 ACRES SHORES,

BEACHES AND ISLETS

THIS LOVELY ESTATE FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Agents: CURTIS & HENSON, as above



DRAWING ROOM

MAIDENHEAD
SUNNINGDALE

GIDDY & GIDDY

WINDSOR, SLOUGH
GERRARDS CROSS

BURNHAM BEECHES

Within a few hundred yards of the village shops and buses.



A CHARMING MODERN COTTAGE

3 bedrooms, bathroom, 2 reception rooms, well-equipped kitchen. Oak floors, brick-built garage. Pretty garden.

FREEHOLD £4,350

GIDDY & GIDDY, Slough (Tel. 23379).

ASCOT

Overlooking the Heath and Racecourse.



A WELL-PLANNED FAMILY HOUSE

with 9 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, COTTAGE. Garage. Timbered grounds of 3 ACRES.

LEASE FOR SALE AT LOW PRICE

GIDDY & GIDDY, Sunningdale (Tel. Ascot 73).

GERRARDS CROSS

An exceptional opportunity. Adjacent to the Common.



AN EXCEPTIONALLY WELL-PLANNED AND LABOUR-SAVING HOUSE

with 6 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, oak-panelled lounge hall, cloakroom, etc. Central heating. Double garage. Beautiful grounds with tennis lawn and orchard.

FREEHOLD £7,350

Sole Agents: GIDDY & GIDDY, Gerrards Cross (Tel. 3987).

Telegrams:
"Sales, Edinburgh"

C. W. INGRAM & SONS

CHARTERED SURVEYORS, 90, PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH

Telephone:
32251 (2 lines)

SCOTTISH PROPERTIES

on our books **FOR SALE** include a number of

ESTATES and FARMS

COUNTRY HOUSES

ALSO TO LET

SHOOTINGS AND FISHINGS

Particulars of Properties in many parts of Scotland can be sent on receipt of a note of requirements.

FOR SALE BY PRIVATE TREATY. 4 miles east of Forfar (Aberdeen-London main line railway).

BALGAVIES ESTATE, FORFAR, ANGUS

ABOUT 1,005 ACRES

Delightful 18th-century Country House in wooded policies with fine view to south, of 4 public rooms, 8 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, kitchen (Esse), etc. Completely modernised 1937-38.

CENTRAL HEATING
MAIN ELECTRIC LIGHT
3 COTTAGES

Low ground shooting with partridges, pheasants, snipe, wildfowl. Loch of 50 acres with boathouse.

Arable Farm, to which vacant possession can be given at November, 1954, of 113 acres.

Mature Woodland, land suitable for planting. 3 let farms, rent £984 p.a. (1 detached); 8 let properties, rent £61 p.a.



BALGAVIES HOUSE

GOOD BUS AND TRAIN SERVICE AT TEN MINUTES' WALK

For particulars of the ABOVE and OTHER SCOTTISH HOUSES, FARMS AND ESTATES, please apply to: C. W. INGRAM & SONS, 90, PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH

23, MOUNT STREET,
GROSVENOR SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

WILSON & CO.

GROsvenor
1441

A PERIOD SURREY FARMHOUSE

About 25 miles south of London.



AN OLD-WORLD HOUSE IN PERFECT ORDER
Ideally placed for daily travel with electric trains to the City and West End. 7 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, 4 reception rooms, labour-saving offices. Central heating. Mains. Lovely gardens with hard court. Paddock.
FOR SALE WITH 12 ACRES
2 cottages and farmery available if required.

SURREY, 5 miles from OCKLEY

Easy reach Guildford, Dorking and Horsham.
Complete rural country surrounded by farmlands.



PICTURESQUE CHARACTER HOUSE. 5 beds. (basins), bath, 4 reception rooms. Mains. Central heating. Barn with garage for 3 cars. Gardens with paddock and orchard. **ABOUT 2 ACRES**
OUTSTANDING BARGAIN AT £4,850
A close offer would be considered.

BEAUTIFUL KENTISH MANOR HOUSE

On the outskirts of a pretty village about 50 miles from London and 14 miles from the coast. Facing due South with fine views over the Weald.



CHARMING HOME dating back to the 16th century and fully modernised. 3 reception, good offices, 8 beds. (basins), 3 baths, studio. Central heating. Mains. Garages for 3. Cottage. Old-world gardens and paddocks.
£9,750 FREEHOLD WITH 7 ACRES

GROsvenor
2861

TRESIDDER & CO.

77, SOUTH AUDLEY STREET, LONDON, W.1.

Telegrams:
"Cornishmen, London"

Messrs. Tresidder & Co. have inspected and thoroughly recommend all these properties.

TROUT FISHING IN THE COLN

GLAS-ON-BORDERS.

Outskirts small village, off main road.

17th-CENTURY COTSWOLD MILL HOUSE

Hall, 3 reception rooms (one 33 ft. by 18 ft.), 2 bathrooms, 6-8 bedrooms. Part easily convertible back to cottage. Electricity and water laid on. Telephone. Aga. Garage, stabling, barn, etc. Charming gardens intersected by stream. Orchard and woodland.

9 ACRES. £26,850 FREEHOLD

TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (18,275)

£4,500 BARGAIN PRICE

BEAUTIFUL PART OF DEVON

with good sporting facilities.

DIGNIFIED COUNTRY HOUSE

12 bedrooms (9 h. and c.), 2 bathrooms, 4 reception. ELECTRIC LIGHT. GOOD RANGE OF GARAGE AND STABLING.
Men's rooms. Hard Tennis Court. Grounds and field of **ABOUT 8 ACRES**

TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (20,400)

9 MILES BRIGHTON

Secluded position, 7 minutes' walk station.

FIRST-CLASS HOUSE ON TWO FLOORS.

3 good reception rooms, bathroom, 4 bedrooms (2 with fitted washbasins, h. and c.). Main services. Aga and Agamatic. Central heating. Garage. Inexpensive gardens.

TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (28,902)

22-ACRE T.T. FARM. MORE RENTED OXFORD 14 MILES

CHARMING COTSWOLD RESIDENCE

Skilfully restored and modernised. Two reception rooms (one 19ft. by 16ft.), kitchen-breakfast room, bathroom, 3-4 bedrooms. Main electric light and water. Barns, cowhouse, etc. Garden, orchard and land.

TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (23,258)

SURREY—SUSSEX—HANTS BORDERS

Adjoining National Trust. 600 ft. above sea-level. Facing south. 4 miles main line station (Waterloo 1 hour).

PICTURESQUE OLD-FASHIONED FARMHOUSE 4 bedrooms, dressing room, bathroom, 3 reception rooms, office, kitchen, etc. Main electricity and water. T.T. farmery with tyings for 9 dairy, calf pens, barn, etc. **27 ACRES FREEHOLD**

VACANT POSSESSION

TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (28,639)

ON THE HILLS ABOVE HENLEY

1½ miles Henley, 7 miles Reading, 400 ft. up overlooking Golf Course.

DELIGHTFUL MODERN HOUSE OF CHARACTER

In excellent order and easy to run.
Lounge hall, 3-4 reception, 2-3 bathrooms, 6-9 bedrooms. (part can be shut off as Staff Flat).
Main water and electricity. Aga, central heating, telephone. GARAGES.

COTTAGE. GREENHOUSES. Charming gardens sloping to south, orchard, kitchen garden (run commercially) and woodlands. **4½ ACRES**, would divide.
TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (29,196)

SEVENOAKS 2246 (4 lines)
TUNBRIDGE WELLS 446/7
OXTED 240 & 1166
REIGATE 2938 & 3793

IBBETT, MOSELY, CARD & CO.

SEVENOAKS, KENT
TUNBRIDGE WELLS, KENT
OXTED, SURREY
REIGATE, SURREY

SEVENOAKS

Convenient for station—City 35 minutes.



THE IDEAL HOUSE FOR A YOUNG FAMILY

5 bedrooms, dressing room, bathroom, 3 reception rooms, staff room, cloak and good offices. All main services. Garage. Greenhouse. Outbuildings. Matured and secluded garden. Tennis lawn. **1½ ACRES**

PRICE FREEHOLD £6,250

Sole Agents: IBBETT, MOSELY, CARD & CO., 125, High Street, Sevenoaks. (Telephone: 2246—4 lines).

PURSER PLACE, MARESFIELD, SUSSEX

Overlooking Ashdown Forest, 2 minutes walk of the village, 20 miles Eastbourne, 40 miles London.



A PICTURESQUE HALF-TIMBERED VILLAGE HOUSE

5 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, etc. Main services, central heating. 2 Garages, barn, etc. About **1¼ ACRES. FOR SALE BY AUCTION (or privately) JANUARY 22, 1954**

Solicitors: Messrs. G. & G. KEITH, 18, Southampton Place, Holborn, LONDON, W.C.1. (Tel. Holborn 8118). Auctioneers: Messrs. IBBETT, MOSELY, CARD & CO., 7, London Road, TUNBRIDGE WELLS. (Tel. 446-7.)

OXTED, SURREY



A DELIGHTFUL MODERNISED PERIOD RESIDENCE

in a secluded garden. 5 bedrooms, dressing room, bathroom, 3 reception rooms. Garage.

ALL MAIN SERVICES.

ABOUT 1 ACRE. POSSESSION

Recommended by IBBETT, MOSELY, CARD & CO., Station Road East, Oxted. (Tel. 240 and 1166.)

WINCHESTER

JAMES HARRIS & SON

Telephone 2355

By direction of the executors of the late Sir Percy Bysshe Shelley, Bart.

WITH VACANT POSSESSION

THE AVINGTON ESTATE, HAMPSHIRE.

2012 ACRES

4 CORN AND STOCK FARMS. AGENT'S HOUSE. THE PLOUGH INN, ITCHEN ABBAS. PARKLAND. 35 COTTAGES.

WATER MEADOWS. GRAIN DRYING PLANT. ACCOMMODATION LANDS.

ABOUT 2½ MILES OF FISHING IN THE RIVER ITCHEN

FOR SALE BY AUCTION, MARCH 12th, 1954. PRINCIPALLY AS A WHOLE OR IN 33 LOTS

Particulars in due course from the Vendors Solicitors: Messrs. RAYMOND BARKER, NIX & Co., 9, New Square, Lincoln's Inn, London, W.C.2, or from the Auctioneers: Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Jewry Chambers, Winchester. Telephone 2355.

JOHN D. WOOD & CO.

HISTORIC BUCKLAND-TOUT-SAINTS, KINGSBRIDGE, SOUTH DEVON

ATTRACTIVE AND BEAUTIFULLY SITED EARLY GEORGIAN RESIDENCE. ONLY £9,750 FREEHOLD WITH 20 ACRES



HALL, DRAWING ROOM, DINING ROOM,
SMOKING ROOM, BILLIARDS ROOM,
7 BEDROOMS, 3 DRESSING ROOMS,
3 BATHROOMS.

Complete central heating. Esso cooker.

AMPLE OUTBUILDINGS, LODGE.

Lovely gardens with tennis courts. Further
parkland, 60 acres of valuable oak timber.

Two cottages. All in hand if required.

Also Malston Mill and Quarry Farms,
together producing £265 per annum,
available.

IN ALL ABOUT 258 ACRES
FREEHOLD



Illustrated particulars from Joint Sole Agents: R. H. LUSCOMBE & SONS, Kingsbridge, and JOHN D. WOOD & CO., 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1. (J.70812)

HERTFORDSHIRE

Village ½ mile, Bishop's Stortford 4½ miles.

SMALL ATTESTED FARMERY TOGETHER WITH A PARTICULARLY ATTRACTIVE COUNTRY HOUSE

LOUNGE HALL, 3 RECEPTION ROOMS,
6 PRINCIPAL BEDROOMS,
2 BATHROOMS.

BEAUTIFUL GARDENS
AND SHRUBBERY



COMPREHENSIVE
RANGE OF BUILDINGS

GARDENER'S COTTAGE, BUNGALOW.

IN ALL ABOUT 35 ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

WITH VACANT POSSESSION OF THE WHOLE (SUBJECT TO SERVICE OCCUPATION)

Joint Sole Agents: GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, 25, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W.1 (GROsvenor 1553),
and JOHN D. WOOD & CO., 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1. (42034)

NEAR HARTLEY WINTNEY, HAMPSHIRE

£7,250 ONLY

CHARMING HALF-TIMBERED RESIDENCE
WITH LOVELY VIEWS

SPACIOUS WELL PROPORTIONED ACCOMMODATION

Lounge Hall, 3 reception rooms, study, 6 best bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms,
plus 3 staff bedrooms and bathroom.

Main electricity and water, Septic tank.

COMPLETE MODERN CENTRAL HEATING

GARDENS, OUTBUILDINGS.

4 ACRES FREEHOLD

SUITABLE SINGLE RESIDENCE OR EASILY SUB-DIVIDED.

EASY DAILY REACH WATERLOO FROM STATION ½ MILE.

Agents: JOHN D. WOOD & CO., 23, Berkeley Square, W.1. (J.61624)

FOR SALE WITH VACANT POSSESSION IN A FAVOURITE PART OF ESSEX

Colchester 3½ miles, and 200 yards from bus route.

THIS BEAUTIFUL 15th-CENTURY HOUSE



containing 4 bedrooms,
dressing room, 2 bath-
rooms, 3 reception rooms.
Garage and ample out-
buildings.

*Main electricity and power
and water.*

Well-timbered garden and
paddock

ABOUT 1½ ACRES

PRICE £5,250

Inspected and highly recommended by JOHN D. WOOD & CO.,
23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1. (C.83.994)

CRANLEIGH, SURREY

Outskirts of the favourite village.

A PARTICULARLY WELL KEPT FAMILY RESIDENCE

3 GOOD RECEPTION ROOMS, 5 BEDROOMS, DRESSING ROOM,
2 BATHROOMS.

MAIN SERVICES.

3 GARAGES, STABLES, AMPLE OUTBUILDINGS AND Paddock.

6 ACRES

VACANT POSSESSION. PRICE £5,750 FREEHOLD

OR WOULD BE LET UNFURNISHED ON LEASE

Recommended by the Joint Agents: CROWE, BATES & WEEKES,
Cranleigh (Tel. Cranleigh 293), and JOHN D. WOOD & CO., 23, Berkeley
Square, London, W.1. (J.22682)

BORDERS OF SURREY AND KENT

MODERN LUXURY RESIDENCE NEAR VILLAGE AND STATION

In easy daily reach of London. 300 ft. up with lovely views.

Hall, 3 reception rooms and
loggia, 8 bedrooms, dress-
ing room, 3 bathrooms.

*Main water, gas, electricity
and drains.*

Central heating.

Hard tennis court

Terraced gardens with
SWIMMING POOL

Excellent stabling.

3 paddocks.

3 SUPERIOR COTTAGES



ABOUT 16 ACRES

FREEHOLD WITH VACANT POSSESSION

Recommended by the Agents: JOHN D. WOOD & CO., 23, Berkeley Square,
London, W.1. (J.21873)

MAYfair 6341
(10 lines)

23, BERKELEY SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

Telegrams:
"Wood, Agents, Wesdo, London"

SACKVILLE HOUSE,
40, PICCADILLY, W.1
(Entrance in Sackville Street)

F. L. MERCER & CO.

REgent 2481
and 2295

HAMPSHIRE. THREE MILES FROM LYMINGTON
Delightful situation between the New Forest and the sea. Excellent yachting at Lymington; riding, golf and fishing all available.

CHARMING PERIOD FARMHOUSE RESIDENCE



Carefully restored,
modernised and in
excellent condition.

Accommodation on 2 floors.
Lounge hall and cloak-
room, 2 large reception
rooms, 5 bedrooms, dress-
ing room, bathroom.

All main services.

2 GARAGES

Secluded gardens and
paddock.

PRICE FREEHOLD £5,500 WITH 2¼ ACRES

An ideal small country home in favourite district with good sporting amenities.

Agents: F. L. MERCER & Co., 40, Piccadilly, W.1 (Tel.: REgent 2481).

IN OLD WORLD VILLAGE 9 MILES FROM BEDFORD
About 4 miles from St. Neots with excellent boating; good fishing within 10 minutes' walk (Angling Club on River Ouse). Fast trains to London just over one hour; easy reach Cambridge.

SMALL PERIOD COTTAGE RESIDENCE

Completely modernised

Open fireplaces and other
features. Tasteful interior
decorations.

3 reception rooms,

4 bedrooms, bathroom.

Main services.

GARAGE

Partly walled old-world
gardens.



£3,750 OPEN TO OFFER

A unique little property of special appeal to lovers of the antique.

Agents: F. L. MERCER & Co., 40, Piccadilly, W.1 (Tel.: REgent 2481).

KENT, SURREY AND SUSSEX BORDERS

ON THE LOWER SLOPES OF CROCKHAM HILL

In much favoured country district near station and village; 55 minutes London.

MODERN HOUSE OF SUPERLATIVE QUALITY AND CHARACTER

In grounds of nearly 2 ACRES which are a special feature and include small paddock.

Internal appointments of highest standard. Spacious hall, cloakroom, charming lounge, dining room, loggia, model kitchen, 5 bedrooms (basins), 2 luxury bathrooms.

Central heating. All main services.

GARAGE

Closely approaching perfection as a small country home of outstanding merit.

FOR SALE AT £8,750

Agents: F. L. MERCER & Co., 40, Piccadilly, W.1 (Tel.: REgent 2481).

SUSSEX

LOVELY OLD-WORLD VILLAGE AT FOOT OF THE DOWNS

3 miles from Eastbourne.

BEAUTIFULLY DESIGNED MODERN GEORGIAN HOUSE

with polished oak floors and first-class fittings.

HALL AND CLOAKROOM, 2 RECEPTION ROOMS, ONE COMMUNICATING WITH SUN PARLOUR, 6 BEDROOMS (basins), 2 BATHROOMS

Central heating, main electric light and power, Co.'s water, main drainage, constant hot water.

DOUBLE GARAGE

Secluded well laid-out gardens with tennis court and matured flowering trees and shrubs.

FOR SALE WITH 1 ACRE

JUST IN THE MARKET AT TEMPTING PRICE

Agents: F. L. MERCER & Co., 40, Piccadilly, London, W.1 (Tel.: REgent 2481).

OXON AND BERKS BORDERS

ON THE HILLS ABOVE GORING

EXCEPTIONALLY ATTRACTIVE SMALL BUT SPACIOUS MODERN HOUSE overlooking woods and spurs of the Chilterns in near distance; 1 mile Goring Station. 2 reception (total length 32 ft.), breakfast room, 4 bedrooms, bathroom. Main services. Garage. Loose box, tennis court, good garden and paddock.

£5,500 WITH 2¼ ACRES

Agents: F. L. MERCER & Co., 40, Piccadilly, London, W.1 (Tel.: REgent 2481).

ADJOINING EPPING FOREST WITH RIDING

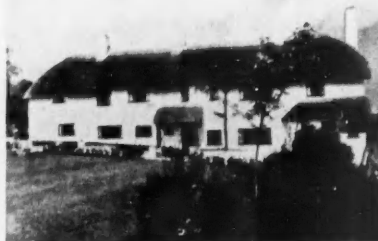
MODERNISED 100-YEARS-OLD HOUSE WITH 2-ACRE paddock actually adjoining the miles of forest riding. 3 reception, 4 or 5 bedrooms, 2 baths. Mains. Garage, range of loose boxes; small garden. Near electrified line; 15 miles West End.

BARGAIN AT £4,650

Agents: F. L. MERCER & Co., 40, Piccadilly, London, W.1 (Tel.: REgent 2481).

DEVON

BETWEEN HONITON AND SEATON



A LITTLE GEM. Thatched House with captivating and completely modernised interior. Lovely position with extensive views. 3 reception rooms, 5 bedrooms (basins), bathroom. Aga cooker. Electric light. Absolutely perfect order. GARAGE. Compact well-stocked garden.

NEARLY 1 ACRE. £6,500

Agents: F. L. MERCER & Co., 40, Piccadilly, W.1 (Tel.: REgent 2481).

ONE OF THE FINEST POSITIONS IN THE SOUTH OF ENGLAND

ON THE KENT COAST

With unobstructed views over the English Channel to the French coast. 4 miles from Folkestone.

ATTRACTIVE ARCHITECT-DESIGNED HOUSE

IN FINE OPEN POSITION

facing full south and enjoying maximum of sunshine. HALL AND CLOAKROOM, 2 OR 3 RECEPTION ROOMS, 4 OR 5 BEDROOMS, ONE WITH FITTED BASIN, 2 BATHROOMS

Main electric light, gas and water.

LARGE GARAGE

Lovely gardens with masses of bulbs and fine collection of flowering shrubs.

PRICE FREEHOLD £6,250

OPEN TO OFFER

Golf course and good bathing beach 15 minutes' walk. Agents: F. L. MERCER & Co., 40, Piccadilly, London, W.1 (Tel.: REgent 2481).

KENT AND SURREY BORDERS

High and secluded position at Tatsfield; 3¼ miles from Westerham and 4¼ miles from Oxley. Good trains to London in 35 minutes.

WELL-BUILT DETACHED HOUSE

2 RECEPTION ROOMS, 3 BEDROOMS, GOOD BOX-ROOM

Main electric light and water.

SPACE FOR GARAGE

Inexpensive secluded gardens with orchard about

1 ACRE

PRICE FREEHOLD £3,950

Open to offer.

Agents: F. L. MERCER & Co., 40, Piccadilly, W.1 (Tel.: REgent 2481).

CORNWALL AND DEVON BORDERS

Almost on edge and with direct view of coast between Bude and Bideford.

In a sequestered valley 250 yards from sandy bathing beach.

HOUSE OF SUBSTANTIAL TYPE

Ideal position and accommodation for small Guest House or Hotel (full licence might be granted in reasonable time).

3 RECEPTION ROOMS, 6 BEDROOMS (basins).

BATHROOM. GARAGE, etc.

Sited in 3 ACRES and bounded by trout stream.

FOR SALE AT £4,950

Agents: F. L. MERCER & Co., 40, Piccadilly, W.1 (Tel.: REgent 2481).

NEAR WADHURST, SUSSEX

6 miles Tunbridge Wells.

Occupying a delightful position in a small hamlet 2 miles from the village, 400 feet up; buses pass.

EXTREMELY COMFORTABLE DETACHED HOUSE

Very well built and modernly equipped with rooms of spacious and lofty proportions.

3 RECEPTION ROOMS, 6 BEDROOMS, 2 BATHROOMS

Central heating and main services.

Aga cooker. Basins in main bedrooms.

DOUBLE GARAGE AND USEFUL OUTBUILDINGS
Secluded gardens and grounds with paddock in all about **2½ ACRES**

PRICE FREEHOLD £4,850

Agents: F. L. MERCER & Co., 40, Piccadilly, W.1 (Tel.: REgent 2481).

GRAND AVENUE, WORTHING, SUSSEX

Facing west in this attractive residential area 100 yards from the sea front.

DETACHED AND WELL-BUILT HOUSE

in excellent repair. Large hall, cloakroom, 2 reception rooms, 4 bedrooms, bathroom. All main services.

Garage and compact SMALL GARDEN. **£5,800**

NEAR WEST SUSSEX GOLF COURSE

3 MILES PULBOROUGH

ATTRACTIVE SMALL MODERN HOUSE in woodland setting. Small galleried hall, large living room, 3 bedrooms, bathroom. Main services. Garage. Pretty grounds with swimming pool.

ONLY £3,950 WITH 3 ACRES

BOURNEMOUTH
SOUTHAMPTON

FOX & SONS

BRIGHTON
WORTHING

MUST BE SOLD. INSPECTION STRONGLY RECOMMENDED
SUSSEX. FIVE MILES FROM SEA
 Pleasantly situated in a picturesque old-world village only 8 miles from Brighton and 49 miles from London.

An exceptionally charming modernised Period Residence of character



**APRIL COTTAGE,
UPPER BEEDING,
near STEYNING,
SUSSEX**

Combining delightful old-world features with modern conveniences. 3 bedrooms (h. and c.), bathroom, lounge, drawing room, cloakroom, sun lounge, dining room, well-fitted kitchen. Main electricity and power. Main water. Double garage. Greenhouse. Secluded well-maintained gardens of over 1/4 ACRE

Vacant Possession

PRICE £5,250 FREEHOLD OR NEAR OFFER FOR QUICK SALE

Apply: Fox & Sons, 117 and 118, Western Road, Brighton. Tel. Hove 39201 (7 lines).

ON HIGH GROUND CLOSE TO WORTHING
 About 150 ft. above sea level, on the sheltered southern slopes of the Downs. 3 miles from Worthing.

CHARMING DETACHED COTTAGE-STYLE RESIDENCE



Set in a delightful secluded garden of about 1/4 ACRE.

3 bedrooms, dressing room, bathroom, sep. w.c., lounge, sun parlour.

Breakfast room and kitchen.

Central heating throughout.

Tastefully laid out garden with garden room and GARAGE.

**PRICE £4,500
FREEHOLD**

Fox & Sons, 41, Chapel Road, Worthing. Tel. 6120.

HOVE, SUSSEX

On high ground close to golfing and riding facilities and convenient for main-line station.

**DELIGHTFUL DETACHED WELL-APPOINTED RESIDENCE
SITUATED IN CHARMING GROUNDS OF ABOUT 2 ACRES**

6 bedrooms (4 h. and c.), 2 well equipped bathrooms, large lounge, dining room, morning room and lounge hall, cloakroom, complete domestic offices.

DOUBLE GARAGE
with self-contained flat over.

Central heating and parquet flooring throughout.

Delightful grounds.

All main services.



PRICE £14,250 FREEHOLD, OR OFFER. VACANT POSSESSION

Fox & Sons, 117 and 118, Western Road, Brighton. Tel. Hove 39201 (7 lines).

MID-SUSSEX

In a pleasant residential district close main-line station, within easy daily reach of London. Brighton 11 miles. London 41 miles.

**AN ATTRACTIVE
POST-WAR HOUSE**
At a very low price to ensure early sale.

4 BEDROOMS,
BATHROOM,
LARGE LOUNGE,
BREAKFAST ROOM,
KITCHEN,
CLOAKROOM.

Main electric light, power, water and drainage.

LARGE GARDEN

**PRICE £3,550
FREEHOLD. VACANT
POSSESSION**



Apply: Fox & Sons, 117 and 118, Western Road, Brighton. Tel. Hove 39201 (7 lines).

SOUTH DEVONSHIRE

10 miles Okehampton, 24 miles Exeter and Torquay.

**WITH PRIVATE FRONTAGES TO RIVER TEIGN AND 1 1/2 MILES OF TROUT,
SEA TROUT AND SALMON FISHING**

**BEAUTIFUL SMALL ESTATE WITH CHARMING
TUDOR-STYLE RESIDENCE**

set in delightful surroundings with lovely views over own lands. 9 principal bed and dressing rooms (6 h. and c.), 6 secondary rooms, 5 bathrooms, fine suite of reception rooms, billiards room, compact domestic offices.

Main electricity. Aga cooker. Oil-fired central heating. Excellent water supply.

GARAGES AND STABLING. 2 BUNGALOW COTTAGES.

Home farm and another. Delightfully wooded grounds of exceptional charm and intersected by the River Teign.

TOTAL AREA ABOUT 150 ACRES

VACANT POSSESSION OF THE MAIN PORTION



Particulars of Fox & Sons, 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth. Tel. 6300.

ROMSEY OUTSKIRTS

Situated in a pleasant rural position within a short distance of the main Salisbury road.



**ATTRACTIVE
SMALL COUNTRY RESIDENCE**

4 bedrooms (2 with basins), bathroom, 3 reception rooms, kitchen with Aga.

Efficient electric light plant. Low rateable value.

GROUNDS of about 1 1/2 ACRES.

PRICE £4,000 FREEHOLD

Apply: Fox & Sons, 32, London Road, Southampton. Tel. 5155 (4 lines).

SOUTH HAMPSHIRE

In a convenient and accessible position within easy reach of Southampton, Portsmouth and Winchester.



**FREEHOLD COUNTRY
RESIDENCE**

5 bedrooms, bathroom, 3 reception rooms, kitchen and offices.

Main electricity and water.

GARAGE

OUTBUILDINGS

Well screened garden with lawn, orchard and spinney, in all about

1 ACRE

**PRICE £3,750
FREEHOLD**

Apply: Fox & Sons, 32, London Road, Southampton. Tel. 5155 (4 lines).

BETWEEN SOUTHAMPTON AND SALISBURY

Adjoining the New Forest. Of particular interest as a horse or dog breeding establishment.

MODERN FREEHOLD RESIDENCE

5 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 2 reception rooms, cloakroom, kitchen with Aga.

CENTRAL HEATING

Main electricity and water.

BUNGALOW

DOUBLE GARAGE

Range of stabling. Attractive garden with adjoining rough woodland and agricultural land, in all about

16 ACRES.

PRICE £6,250 FREEHOLD

Apply: Fox & Sons, 32, London Road, Southampton. Tel. 5155 (4 lines).

HAMPSHIRE

Within easy walking distance of the sea and close to popular yachting and boating centre.

DELIGHTFUL SMALL RESIDENCE

Occupying choice position in a well wooded area. 2 bedrooms, bathroom, 2 sitting rooms, kitchenette.

GARAGE

GREENHOUSE

Main services.

Easily maintained garden.

**PRICE £2,500
FREEHOLD.**

**VACANT
POSSESSION.**



Fox & Sons, 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth. Tel. 6300.

41, HERKELEY SQUARE,
LONDON, W.1. GRO. 3056

LOFTS & WARNER

Also at OXFORD
and ANDOVER



Near market town in parkland setting. 3 reception, 4 principal bedrooms, 5 dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms. STAFF FLAT with bath. *Central heating*. Main water and electricity. **Modernised and beautifully decorated.** Stabling. Garage. Pair of cottages. HOME FARM. In all 72 ACRES.

FOR SALE WITH VACANT POSSESSION.
LOFTS & WARNER, as above. (5882)

FARMS FOR SALE WITH VACANT POSSESSION

WEST KENT

ARABLE. 228 ACRES. £13,000

SOUTH DEVON

DAIRY AND MIXED. 141 ACRES. £12,900

SOUTH BUCKS

PIGS AND POULTRY. 38 ACRES. £7,750

WEST SUSSEX

DAIRY AND MIXED. 67 ACRES. £7,000

SURREY-SUSSEX BORDER

PIGS AND POULTRY. 7 ACRES. £6,000

For further particulars apply: LOFTS & WARNER,
as above.

MUST BE SOLD, £4,750 SUSSEX



1 RECEPTION, 7 BEDROOMS, 2 BATHROOMS.
Main water and electricity. Central heating.
GARAGE AND STABLING.
ATTRACTIVE WALLED GARDEN 3 ACRES.
Sole Agents: LOFTS & WARNER, as above. (6091)

44, ST. JAMES'S
PLACE, S.W.1.

JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK

HYDe Park
0911-2-3-4

WILTSHIRE THE IMPORTANT FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY THIS FINE AND FULLY MODERNISED STONE RESIDENCE



having 4 reception rooms; cloakroom, 7 principal bedrooms (6 hand basins); dressing room, 4 bathrooms also attic rooms.
Modern offices.
Main electric light and power. Main water.
New gas-fired central heating and hot water systems, both thermostatically controlled, with radiators throughout.
Main drainage.
Excellent range of garages and stabling.
3 first-class cottages, all with baths.
In all about 16 ACRES

FOR SALE PRIVATELY AT A MOST MODERATE PRICE

Joint Sole Agents: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, London, S.W.1 (Tel. HYDe Park 0911-2-3-4); JACKSON-STOPS, Dollar Street House, Cirencester, Glos. (Tel. 334-5).

DORSET SMALL COUNTRY RESIDENCE OF CHARACTER IN A LOVELY DISTRICT

3 sitting rooms, 7 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. *Main services. Central heating. Stabling and garage.* **ABOUT 2 1/2 ACRES**
PRICE FREEHOLD £6,000

JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, London, S.W.1. (L.R. 26,471)

KENT

Between Tunbridge Wells and the South Coast.

ATTRACTIVE MODERN RESIDENCE IN CHARMING SITUATION. Entrance hall, fine lounge (19 ft. by 18 ft. 9 ins.), dining room, excellent domestic offices, 4 bedrooms (two with basins), bathroom. Integral garage. Main electricity. Ample water. Septic tank drainage. Part central heating. Good outbuildings including 4 greenhouses (each 50 ft. by 15 ft.), 11 acres orchard. Total area **3 1/4 ACRES. PRICE £5,500 OR NEAR OFFER**

Inspected and recommended by Messrs. JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK,
44, St. James's Place, London, S.W.1. (L.R. 26,402)

BERKSHIRE

Convenient for Reading and Newbury.

COMFORTABLE COUNTRY RESIDENCE IN CHARMING RURAL SURROUNDINGS

Entrance hall, 2 reception rooms, domestic offices, 5 bedrooms, bathroom. Main water and electricity. Modern drainage. Excellent garage. Garden of **1 ACRE.**
PRICE £2,900 FOR QUICK SALE

Apply: Messrs. JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, London, S.W.1 (L.R. 26,401)

COLLINS & COLLINS AND RAWLENCE & SQUAREY

WESTLAND HOUSE, 3, CHESTERFIELD GARDENS, CURZON STREET, W.1. Tel.: GROsvenor 3641 (6 lines)

In association with the other branches of RAWLENCE & SQUAREY.

SUSSEX

Easy motoring reach of the South Coast.



PICTURESQUE 15th-CENTURY RESIDENCE, red brick and half timbered, modernised; 4 oak-panelled reception rooms, oak staircase and floors, 8 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms; also ANNEXE: 2 reception, 4 bedrooms and bathroom; main water and elec. Lodge, Cottage, Bailiff's house, SMALL FARMERY; Squash court, swimming pool, DELIGHTFUL GARDENS, WOODLANDS; in all **80 ACRES.**
FOR SALE FREEHOLD Fol. 24,915.

By direction of Admiral Sir V. A. C. Crutchley, V.C., K.C.B., D.S.O.
FOR SALE BY AUCTION at the GREAT WESTERN HOTEL, READING, on SATURDAY, 16th JANUARY, 1954 at 3 p.m., unless sold privately.

ASHRIDGE FARM, WOKINGHAM, BERKS

1 mile from Wokingham, 7 miles Reading.

T.T. ATTESTED DAIRY AND MIXED FARM OF ABOUT 170 ACRES
In a ring fence. Easy working loam soil. On a southern slope, with hard roads on three sides.

16th-CENTURY PERIOD GABLED FARMHOUSE, facing south and west, 5 bedrooms, 2 attic bedrooms, 2 reception rooms, bathroom. Main water and drainage; electricity available. Also excellent SECONDARY FARMHOUSE, 5 bedrooms, 2 reception rooms, bath, 2 sets of farm buildings, COWHOUSE TO TIE 21. (*Extra stabling available.*) 3 MODERN COTTAGES offered with VACANT POSSESSION.

Solicitors: Messrs. DAWSON & CO., 2, New Square, Lincoln's Inn, London, W.C.2. To view by appointment, and for particulars, apply Messrs. COLLINS AND COLLINS AND RAWLENCE & SQUAREY.

NO COMMISSION REQUIRED

WANTED ON BEHALF OF A CLIENT

IN SUSSEX OR SURREY, within 12 miles of a main-line station, convenient for the City. A REALLY CHOICE COUNTRY RESIDENCE of character, modernised, and in perfect order. 6-9 beds., 3 baths, 3 rec., cottage or flat for staff; matured gardens and **10-50 ACRES** of land. **£10,000-£15,000 WILL BE PAID**, according to quality and value.

Particulars to the Purchaser's Agents, COLLINS & COLLINS & RAWLENCE & SQUAREY.

BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDREY

154, BROMPTON ROAD, S.W.3. Tel. KENsington 0152-3.

IN A FAVOURITE AND LOVELY COUNTRY TOWN 14 miles Tunbridge Wells and the coast: 47 miles London.



THIS CHARMING HOUSE OF CHARACTER
In a beautiful garden setting. Lounge hall, 3 rec., 5 bed., bathroom. All main services. Sunken tennis lawn. Fine old copper beech. Walled kitchen garden. Range of glasshouses. About an acre.
FREEHOLD AT ONLY £3,750. A BARGAIN
Inspected and most strongly recommended.

CROWE, BATES & WEEKES

HIGH STREET, CRANLEIGH (Tel. 200) and at 183, HIGH STREET
and BRIDGE STREET, GUILDFORD (Tels.: 2864 5 and 5137)

SHAMLEY GREEN, SOUTH OF GUILDFORD

On the edge of this favourite village with its green and lovely country surroundings. Only 5 miles from Guildford and within daily reach of London.

A COUNTRY PROPERTY OF GREAT CHARM

and perfectly maintained. Enjoying a South aspect.

Good lounge hall, cloak, wine cupboard, 2 fine reception, glazed loggia, staff room, good offices, 4 bedrooms, all with basins and 3 with cupboards. Modern bathroom. LARGE GARAGE.
Main water, electricity and drainage.

Fateable value £56.

Garden room converted from barn.

1 1/4 ACRES of gardens with tennis lawn, flower and fruit gardens and orchard.
FOR SALE FREEHOLD, WITH POSSESSION
CRANLEIGH OFFICE





JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF

8, HANOVER STREET, LONDON, W.1

MAYfair
3316-7

Also at CIRENCESTER, NORTHAMPTON, LEEDS, YEOVIL, CHICHESTER, CHESTER, NEWMARKET AND DUBLIN

BETWEEN WINDSOR AND ASCOT

DELIGHTFUL MODERNISED AND ENLARGED PERIOD FARMHOUSE

Rural yet with bus service past the drive.

It contains: Lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, dressing room, 4 bathrooms.

Main water, electricity and gas.

Partial central heating.

Self-contained Flat. Staff Bungalow.

Barn used as playroom.

Garages and outbuildings. Delightful gardens and paddock.

ABOUT 10 ACRES



Sole Agents: Messrs. JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, 8, Hanover Street, London, W.1 (MAYfair 3316-7).

NORFOLK/SUFFOLK BORDERS

GEORGIAN-STYLE RESIDENCE

In pleasant rural surroundings with 3 reception rooms, 5 main bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, cloakroom, usual offices.

Main electricity. Own water and central heating.

GARDEN AND WELL-TIMBERED GROUNDS TO 8½ ACRES

VACANT POSSESSION. FREEHOLD

MUCH REDUCED PRICE £3,750
MUST BE SOLD

JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, 168, High Street, Newmarket (Tel. 2231).

(Folio 565).

MAPLE & CO.

OF TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD

5, GRAFTON STREET, OLD BOND STREET, W.1.

Tel. HYDE PARK 4685

ESTATE OFFICES

HERTS—MIDDLESEX BORDERS

14 miles London; 12 minutes station (Euston and Bakerloo).



IDEAL FAMILY HOUSE in excellent decorative order with 5 bedrooms, dressing room, bathroom, large drawing room, dining room, attractive hall and cloakroom. Garage. Well-kept garden.

£5,500 FREEHOLD

Agents: MAPLE & Co., LTD., as above. Hyde Park 4685.

ESSEX. 40 MILES LONDON

7 miles Colchester; 3 miles Kevedon Station (Liverpool Street).



VILLAGE PERIOD HOUSE. Panelled lounge, dining room, sun lounge, kitchen/breakfast room, 3 bedrooms, studio, modern bathroom. Main services. Small walled-in garden. EXCELLENT VALUE AT £2,950

Agents: MAPLE & Co., LTD., as above. Hyde Park 4685.

KENT. 12 MILES FROM TOWN

In a woodland setting in a most sought-after residential area.



PICTURESQUE MODERN RESIDENCE, beautifully built and thoroughly maintained. Hall, cloakroom, 2 reception rooms, 4 bedrooms with basins, bathroom. Main services. 2 garages. Beautiful natural garden of about ¾ ACRE. FREEHOLD £7,500

Recommended. Agents: MAPLE & Co., LTD., Hyde Park 4685.

RAWLENCE & SQUAREY, F.R.I.C.S.

SALISBURY. LONDON. SHERBORNE. SOUTHAMPTON. TAUNTON

WILTS—HANTS BORDER OVERLOOKING THE AVON VALLEY

1 mile from FORDINGBRIDGE, 11 from SALISBURY

A COMFORTABLE COUNTRY RESIDENCE IN THE REGENCY STYLE

4 RECEPTION ROOMS, BEDROOM-SUITE
4 OTHER BEDROOMS, 2 DRESSING ROOMS, 4 BATHROOMS AND COMPACT DOMESTIC OFFICES.

Main electricity and water, central heating throughout.

AGA COOKER.



TWO GARAGES AND MODERN SERVICE FLAT OVER

Exceptionally attractive GARDEN and GROUNDS with tennis court and water garden.

3 PASTURE FIELDS.

IN ALL 20 ACRES

FOR SALE WITH POSSESSION WITH OR WITHOUT THE THREE PASTURE FIELDS

Apply Salisbury Office. Tel. 2467/8.

LEWES, SUSSEX (Tel. 660-3)
UCKFIELD (Tel. 532-3)

ROWLAND GORRINGE & CO.

HURSTPIERPOINT (Tel. 2333-4)
DITCHLING (Tel. Hassocks 865)

'TWIXT DOWNS AND SEA

Easy reach of Lewes. London 1 hour. Sheltered position on high ground with magnificent views.

A FINELY APPOINTED MODERN RESIDENCE
Galleried lounge/hall, 3 reception rooms, cloakroom, 6 bedrooms (3 h. and e.), 3 bathrooms, excellent cupboards, complete central heating. Aga cooker. Main electricity and water. Buildings with cow-stall for 2, and 2 garages. Beautiful gardens and grounds, 3 PADDOCKS.

ABOUT 10 ACRES

FREEHOLD WITH VACANT POSSESSION

Inspected and recommended.

Sole Agents. Apply: Lewes Office.

WANTED TO PURCHASE

SUSSEX. Preferably NEAR THE COAST, MUST BE ON HIGH GROUND about 400 ft. up.

DISTINCTIVE RESIDENCE with or without land, 10 bedrooms in all, 5-6 bathrooms, 4-5 large reception.

Very genuine inquiry. Will inspect at once.

Details and photographs to Lord —, c/o Lewes office.

SUSSEX

Overlooking a Common between Lewes and Haywards Heath (Victoria 45 minutes)



CHARMING OLD-WORLD COTTAGE IN SMALL WALLED GARDEN

Modernised and containing 4 bedrooms, bathroom, 2-3 reception rooms, main electricity and water.

Vacant Possession

£3,750 FREEHOLD

Apply Uckfield Office

A SELECTION OF RESIDENTIAL PROPERTIES IN MID-SUSSEX DITCHLING

A DELIGHTFUL DETACHED TUDOR-STYLE RESIDENCE, 4 beds., 3 baths., 3 reception rooms. Garages and studio. Garden 1½ ACRES. Main services. FREEHOLD £10,000

HURSTPIERPOINT NEAR

DIGNIFIED DETACHED RESIDENCE commanding views to the Downs, 4 principal and 4 secondary bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, staff cottage, double garage. Main services. Gardens 2 ACRES. FREEHOLD £9,250

HURSTPIERPOINT, 5 MILES

PICTURESQUE PERIOD RESIDENCE, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, 3 reception rooms, cottage, gardens and grounds 2 ACRES. Main elec. and water. FREEHOLD £4,800

DITCHLING

WELL-BUILT RESIDENCE with good views, 4 beds., bath, 3 reception. All main services. Walled garden. FREEHOLD £3,500

Particulars of these and other Mid-Sussex properties from Hurstpierpoint Office.

ESTATE HOUSE,
62, KING STREET,
MAIDENHEAD

CYRIL JONES & CLIFTON, F.A.I.

Maidenhead
2033
(3 lines)

HISTORICAL, RESIDENTIAL, AGRICULTURAL AND SPORTING ESTATE



30 MILES WEST OF LONDON

including

WONDERFUL XVth-CENTURY TIMBER FRAMED MANOR HOUSE

with great hall, 4 reception rooms, 10 bed and dressing rooms, bathrooms, etc.

ALL ON TWO FLOORS AND VERY EASY TO RUN. COMPLETE CENTRAL HEATING
Fine old Tithe barn, dove cote, stabling, garages and small farmery. Pleasure gardens. 2 cottages.

169 ACRES IN HAND, INCLUDING VALUABLE WOODLAND

SECONDARY RESIDENCE, and 3 farms let off and producing £1,230 per annum.

THE WHOLE ESTATE EXTENDS TO OVER 600 ACRES, AFFORDING EXCELLENT SHOOTING

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Apply Vendor's Agents: CYRIL JONES & CLIFTON, F.A.I., as above.

And at
FLEET ROAD,
FLEET.

ALFRED PEARSON & SON

HIGH STREET, HARTLEY WINTNEY (Tel. 233).

WALCOTE CHAMBERS, HIGH STREET, WINCHESTER (Tel. 3388).

And at
FARNBOROUGH
and ALDERSHOT

A CHOICE BUNGALOW RESIDENCE

In a quiet residential area, conveniently situated for shops and bus routes.

2 BEDROOMS, BATHROOM.

2 RECEPTION ROOMS AND KITCHEN.

All main services.

GARAGE. VERY PRETTY GARDEN.

The Whole Property has been well maintained, the bungalow is in excellent decorative condition and is ready for occupation without further expenditure.

PRICE £3,000

Hartley Wintney Office.

WINCHESTER

About 400 ft. above sea level and enjoying wonderful views to the Downs.

A MODERN DETACHED RESIDENCE

3 BEDROOMS, BATHROOM, CLOAKROOM, 3 RECEPTION ROOMS (Lounge 20 ft. by 12 ft.). COVERED WAY TO GARAGE.

Lean-to greenhouse. Garden and grounds of 1/2 ACRE

Main Services.

PRICE £3,600

with VACANT POSSESSION to include Television Set.

Winchester Office.

SURREY

In unspoilt position 2 1/2 miles main line station (Waterloo 30 minutes).

MODERN BUNGALOW AND 24 ACRES

of excellent grazing land.

2 BEDROOMS, BATHROOM, LIVING ROOM (about 20 ft. by 14 ft. 10 in.), PLUS RECESS, KITCHEN, etc.

Main electricity and water.

Small garden, useful outbuildings, including stabling and level pasture land.

PRICE £5,900

A little property suitable for retirement and ideal for anyone interested in keeping horses.

Hartley Wintney Office.

MESSINGER, MORGAN & MAY

8, QUARRY STREET, GUILDFORD, Tel. 2992/4.

GUILDFORD 7 MILES

On fringe of lovely village.

A BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED RESIDENCE OF GREAT CHARM



Large hall, cloakroom, drawing room, dining room, kitchen, staff sitting room, 4 bedrooms (with basins), bathroom, etc.

Enclosed fuel stores.

SERVICES

LARGE GARAGE

Lovely garden. Orchard.

1 1/2 ACRES

Full particulars upon request.

HAYWARDS
HEATH

BRADLEY & VAUGHAN

FOR PROPERTIES IN MID-SUSSEX

Tel. 91
(3 lines)

HAYWARDS HEATH 2 MILES

London by train 45 minutes.

AN ATTRACTIVE MODERN COUNTRY RESIDENCE

4 BEDROOMS

2 RECEPTION ROOMS.

GARAGE.

ATTRACTIVE GARDEN

VACANT
POSSESSION



PRICE £5,750 FREEHOLD

HORSHAM
311-312

RACKHAM & SMITH

HENFIELD
22

SUSSEX

KING'S FARM, DENNE PARK, HORSHAM A HOUSE OF CHARACTER AND CHARM

In a high and beautiful rural situation with long views. Within 8 minutes by car of Horsham Town and station.



In mellow red brick with Horsham stone roof. Part 16th century. Rooms of good height and well lighted. Expensively modernised. Very convenient. 5 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 2-3 reception, cloakroom, model kitchen with Aga and Aga boiler. Main electricity, water and central heating. Lovely old barn with dance floor for receptions or billiards. Very delightful old-world garden with tennis lawn. Paddocks. 6 ACRES

FOR SALE BY PRIVATE TREATY. £7,500

Auctioneers: RACKHAM & SMITH, 31, Carfax, Horsham (Tel. 311-312) in conjunction with KENNETH C. BRODRICK, 65, Montague Street, Worthing (Tel. Worthing 8881-2).

ORMISTON, KNIGHT & HUDSON

RINGWOOD, HANTS (Tel. 311)
AND AT BOURNEMOUTH, BARTON-ON-SEA, BROCKENHURST,
HIGHCLIFFE, FERNDOWN AND BURLEY

BURLEY—NEW FOREST

A REALLY DELIGHTFUL VERY MODERN THATCHED COTTAGE

Enjoying a lovely position in this most favoured village.

Entrance hall and w.c., lounge-dining room (23 ft. by 15 ft.), well equipped kitchen, 3 bedrooms, superior bathroom. Garage and 1 ACRE garden.

MODERN DRAINAGE. ALL SERVICES

OFFERS NEAR £4,000 FREEHOLD

UNUSUAL OPPORTUNITY

NEAR RINGWOOD, HANTS

HIGHLY FARMED ATTESTED HOLDING OF 37 ACRES

with excellent model buildings, and CHOICE THATCHED COTTAGE FARMHOUSE, containing hall-cloaks, 2 reception and 2 large bedrooms, superior bathroom, every convenience and amenity.

MAIN WATER TO ALL ENCLOSURES WHICH LIE IN RING FENCE

PRICE £7,250 FREEHOLD WITH POSSESSION

Valuations optional.

Strongly recommended.

ESTATE

KENSINGTON 1490

Telegrams:

"Estate, Harrods, London"

HARRODS

32, 34 and 36, HANS CRESCENT, LONDON S.W.1

OFFICES

Southampton, West Byfleet

Haslemere and Berkhamsted

UNSPOILT RADNORSHIRE

On the slopes of the Lugg Valley, facing Radnor Forest.

A STONE-BUILT MODERNISED HOUSE WITH ABOUT 42 ACRES



3 reception rooms, 7 bed and dressing rooms (b. and c.), 2 bathrooms, roomy outbuildings.

GARAGE (2 cars) with inspection pit.

Easily kept-up grounds: kitchen garden, good orchard and well-watered paddocks.

Note.—The majority of the land is at present let, but vacant possession by agreement with the tenant might be arranged.

Golf, fishing and shooting usually available in the district.

FREEHOLD, FOR SALE MODERATE PRICE

HARRODS LTD., 32, 34 and 36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1
(Tel.: KENSINGTON 1490. Extn. 806/810).

ONLY £4,750—WEST SUSSEX YACHTING CENTRE

Views over Bosham Creek.

COMPACT MODERN HOUSE



Well-built and nicely fitted. Excellent order. 3 reception rooms, 4 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

Main water. Main electric light and power.

GARAGE 2.

Also brick and steel building (40 ft. by 20 ft.).

Inexpensive garden and a good orchard **ABOUT 4½ ACRES**

FREEHOLD POSSESSION

HARRODS LTD., 32, 34 and 36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1
(Tel. KENSINGTON 1490. Extn. 809.)

HERTS

ONLY 20 MILES FROM TOWN
A CHARMING AND PICTURESQUE SMALL XVIII-CENTURY HOUSE



Fully modernised, while retaining its original features. Very conveniently situated for main line station, buses and shops. 3 reception rooms, 3 bedrooms, bathroom, main services. Attractively laid-out garden, fruit trees, etc. **POSSESSION £4,250**

Joint Sole Agents: HARRODS LTD., 32, 34 and 36 Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (KEN 1490, ext. 809) and ARTHUR J. HOWARD ESQ., F.R.I.C.S., F.A.I., 39a, Howardsgate, Welwyn Garden City, Herts.
(Tel.: Welwyn Garden 215.)

MAGNIFICENT VIEWS OF SEA AND COASTLINE

Picked position on the Cornish coast, on bus route, easy reach golf, village and church.



A WELL-BUILT FREEHOLD RESIDENCE

3 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Main electricity, water and drainage. Attractive grounds, including tennis court, kitchen garden, etc. **ABOUT 1¼ ACRES. POSSESSION**

HARRODS LTD., 32, 34 and 36 Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1. Telephone: KENSINGTON 1490. Extn. 809.

PROPERTIES REQUIRED

Harrods Estate Offices are seeking for
SPECIAL CLIENTS

1. AN AGRICULTURAL AND SPORTING ESTATE IN WILTSHIRE

with a good house and up to **600 ACRES** in hand.

Particulars to C4, HARRODS LTD.,
(Tel. KENSINGTON 1490. Extn. 806.)

2. IN HERTS, ESSEX OR BUCKS

Within daily access of town, **GOOD HOUSE** with 6 bedrooms, 3 reception rooms, at least 2 bathrooms and **5-10 ACRES** of land.

Good price will be paid. Possession April 1954.

Particulars to Lady E., HARRODS LTD., KENSINGTON 1490.
Extn. 806.

3. HANDY FOR BATH OR CHELTENHAM

In unspoilt country, a **HOUSE OF CHARACTER** with 6 to 8 bedrooms and up to **20 ACRES** of land.

Good price will be paid.

Particulars to Lady A., HARRODS LTD., KENSINGTON 1490.
Extn. 806.

BARNSTAPLE 1½ MILES

Easy reach of a village and set in its own delightful and colourful garden.

A FASCINATING AND PICTURESQUE LITTLE PERIOD RESIDENCE



200 ft. above sea level. South aspect. 2 large reception rooms, 3 bedrooms, bathroom, garage. Kitchen garden and paddock in addition to the garden, in all **ABOUT 1½ ACRES. FREEHOLD. POSSESSION**

Sole Agents: HARRODS LTD., 32, 34 and 36 Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1. Telephone: KENSINGTON 1490. Extn. 809.

BETWEEN ASHDOWN FOREST AND THE COAST

Standing high on a southern slope and enjoying extensive views.



AN EXCELLENT MODERN RESIDENCE

3 reception rooms, 4 bedrooms (all basins b. and c.), dressing room, 2 bathrooms, main electricity and water. Two garages. Lounge boxes, greenhouse, etc. Attractive matured garden **ABOUT 1¼ ACRES. FREEHOLD £5,800. POSSESSION.** Additional 12 acres available if required.

HARRODS LTD., 32, 34 and 36 Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1. Telephone: KENSINGTON 1490. Extn. 809.

AMID SURREY BEAUTY SPOTS

Convenient to a village, in one of the most charming parts of the county, accessible to Leith Hill and Holmbury Hill.



ATTRACTIVE FREEHOLD RESIDENCE

Lounge hall, dining and drawing-room, cloakroom, 4 bedrooms, bath, modern drainage, main electric light, gas and water, radiators, garage, pleasant garden, easy to maintain, with tennis lawn, small orchard, area about **2½ OF AN ACRE. VERY MODERATE PRICE**

HARRODS LTD., 32, 34 and 36 Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1. Telephone: KENSINGTON 1490. Extn. 807.

LOVELY PART OF HERTS

Amidst unspoilt surroundings, partly bounded by Common land. London about 24 miles.

MODERN FREEHOLD RESIDENCE of distinctive design



Hall, cloakroom, 3 reception, 4 bedrooms, bathroom.

Modern drainage, main electric light and water.

Radiators, garage, range of farm buildings, pleasure grounds, laid out with lawns, flower beds, two vegetable gardens, also about **8 ACRES** paddocks, the area being about **10 ACRES**

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Inspected and recommended by the Agents: HARRODS LTD., 32, 34 and 36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1. Telephone: KENSINGTON 1490. Extn. 807. Berkhamsted 666, and MESSRS JOHN D. WOOD & CO., 23 Berkeley Square, London, W.1. Tel.: MAYfair 6341.

ON TOTTERIDGE GREEN

Buses 1 minute. Northern line 16 minutes.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY TO ACQUIRE A MODERN HOUSE OF CHARACTER

in a delightful rural situation only 10 miles from London.

Lounge hall, cloakroom, 3 reception rooms, 4-5 bedrooms, bathroom, billiards room.

Oil-fired central heating.

SPACIOUS GARAGE

Old world garden with terraces, ponds and rockeries, 2 greenhouses. In all about **1½ ACRES**



FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Sole Agents: HARRODS LTD., 32, 34 and 36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1. Telephone: KENSINGTON 1490. Extn. 827.

for Magnificent Motoring...



'Everybody notices a RILEY'

★

Ask your nearest RILEY Dealer for full details of the brilliant NEW RILEY 'PATHFINDER' Saloon

Lasting good looks — lasting English craftsmanship — one of the finest engines in its class (with the world-famous hemispherical cylinder head, developed over 25 years ago by Riley designers) matched by incomparable steering, suspension and road-holding.

For the sheer pleasure of driving there is nothing quite like a RILEY — a car of rare character — built to give you years of MAGNIFICENT MOTORING.

RILEY MOTORS LIMITED, SALES DIVISION, COWLEY, OXFORD
London Showrooms: RILEY CARS, 55-56 PALL MALL, S.W.1 Overseas Business: Nuffield Exports Ltd., Oxford & 41 Piccadilly, London, W.1



COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. CXIV No. 2971

DECEMBER 24, 1953



Navana Vandyk

THE HON. CAROLYN HARDINGE

The Hon. Carolyn Mary Wynyard Hardinge, elder daughter of Viscount and Viscountess Hardinge, of South Park, Penshurst, Kent, is engaged to be married to Mr. John Arthington Worsley, youngest son of Sir William Worsley, Bt., and Lady Worsley, of Hovingham Hall, Yorkshire

COUNTRY LIFE

EDITORIAL OFFICES:
2-10 TAVISTOCK-STREET
COVENT GARDEN
W.C.2

Telephone, Covent Garden 2692
Telegrams, Country Life, London

ADVERTISEMENT AND
PUBLISHING OFFICES,
TOWER HOUSE
SOUTHAMPTON-STREET
W.C.2

Telephone, Temple Bar 4363
Telegrams, Advitas, Rand
London



The Editor reminds correspondents that communications requiring a reply must be accompanied by the requisite stamps. MSS. will not be returned unless this condition is complied with.

Postal rates on this issue: Inland 2½d. Canada 1½d. Elsewhere abroad 3d. Annual subscription rates including postage: Inland and abroad (excepting Canada), 113s. 8d.; Canada, 111s. 6d.

LEASEHOLD REFORM

A GOOD law, it has been said, must be both popular and wise. In recent years the emphasis has all too often been on the first requirement only. The text of the new Landlord and Tenant Bill, which is designed to provide security of tenure for the occupiers of dwelling houses and business premises at the expiry of a long lease, shows the same welcome determination on the part of the Government to strike a just balance between conflicting interests that characterises the recent proposals on housing rents and repairs.

The provisions of the Bill, which has 66 clauses and nine schedules, and fills 65 pages, are necessarily complex, but the broad lines of policy emerge clearly. Effect is given, with one or two notable exceptions, to the White Paper entitled *Government Policy on Leasehold Property in England and Wales*, which was published last January. The intention is that the tenant of residential premises, the rateable value of which is within the limits to which the Rent Acts apply, shall at the termination of a tenancy of more than 21 years be entitled to remain as a "statutory tenant" under the Rent Acts unless his landlord can claim possession on one of the grounds laid down. These grounds correspond to those on which a court may make an order for possession under the Rent Acts, but with the reasonable addition that the landlord may claim that he needs the property for redevelopment. It is also proposed to afford the protection of the Rent Acts, with certain exceptions, to sub-tenants occupying residential premises at the end of a superior long tenancy at a low rent. The Government have rejected, as the White Paper foreshadowed, the idea that leaseholders should have a right of compulsorily acquiring the freehold. No doubt the advocates of "leasehold enfranchisement" will still pursue their point, but if the new Bill becomes law most leaseholders will be satisfied with the protection given to the right of occupation. Apart from the position of the leaseholder it must be recognised that it would be undesirable to break up leasehold estates which were created for the very reason that they facilitate better management.

The practical problems which must arise on the conversion of ground leases into "statutory tenancies" are tackled in the Bill in a fair and reasonable manner. The outstanding matters of concern are the implementation of the covenants to repair and the need to fix proper rents. While the leaseholder is to be relieved of the necessity of complying with unduly onerous repairing covenants the landlord will be able to carry out initial repairs to put the house into "good repair" and to recover the reasonable cost. The rent will then be assessed on the basis of what is the reasonable rent for the premises in their condition after the carrying out of any

initial repairs. Disputes are bound to arise, but as these are to be settled by the county court judge, assisted if necessary by expert assessors, there is no reason to suppose that justice will not be done between the parties. It is, however, a matter for some regret that the Bill omits the recommendation in the White Paper that there should be enacted a standard code of covenants and some amendment of the law governing the interpretation of restrictive covenants.

The protection afforded to business tenancies is not quite so wide in its scope. In this case if the parties cannot agree the tenant may apply to the Courts for a new tenancy. On the other hand while the business tenant on giving up his premises is to have his right to compensation for certain improvements enlarged, the Bill concedes the residential tenant no right to compensation at all. But such criticisms as may be made of the details of the Bill in no way detract from the wisdom of its general policy.

IN THE CHRISTMAS NIGHT

*A GLORY came upon the whispering hill,
And song, that woke the quiet of the skies
In echoes ringing down the centuries,
And now—as then—
In the clear night of stars,
Beyond the sorrowing and hurt of wars,
Unto the heart of all the listening world
Is calling still
Of hope, and love, and beauty in rebirth,
Of winters passed—
Eternities of spring—
Of Peace upon the Earth.*

M. E. MASON.

THE NATIONAL PARKS

IN theory everybody sympathises with the idea of National Parks, standing as it does for the preservation of beautiful stretches of the countryside for the enjoyment and recreation of the people of the country. It appears, however, from the fourth report of the National Parks Commission that practical sympathy is not necessarily so forthcoming. Local authorities have not always been so readily co-operative as might have been expected, the footpath agreements essential to the programme of long distance routes seem to make rather disappointingly slow progress, and in some cases county councils have definitely deprecated the creation of National Parks in their areas. Local rate-payers are now and then suspicious and not easily convinced of the advantages that will accrue to them. There are undoubtedly some administrative difficulties to be overcome; there are financial ones, as there must be in so many projects in these hard times, and there are, as with every new scheme, difficulties of misapprehension. These may be called growing pains which are to some extent inevitable. Meanwhile their creation of the North York Moors National Park makes the sixth of the National Parks in England and Wales and brings up their area to the amount of 3,400 square miles. It is to be hoped that this is no more than a considerable beginning of a great scheme.

RABBIT DESTRUCTION

THE Government's Pests Bill is welcome as a sign of determination that rabbit destruction shall be taken more seriously in this country. Wider powers are to be given to require farmers to destroy rabbits and, as experience has shown, joint action is essential to success. Rabbit clearance areas are to be designated and then it will be the responsibility of everyone to get rid of them. Until now it has too often happened that one man's efforts are nullified by the indifference of his neighbours who allow rabbits to multiply on their land, and rabbits know no farm boundaries. It is important, too, that scrub land which harbours rabbits should be tackled vigorously. This may be costly and Ministers will be able to contribute to the expense of destroying rabbits or fencing them in effectively. Many people are anxious that cruelty in catching rabbits should be eliminated, and this Bill will give Ministers power to prohibit what is known as the gin trap. It is effective in catching rabbits, but it also maims the roving dog and cat. The Bill proposes that there shall be an appointed day, not before July, 1958, for the

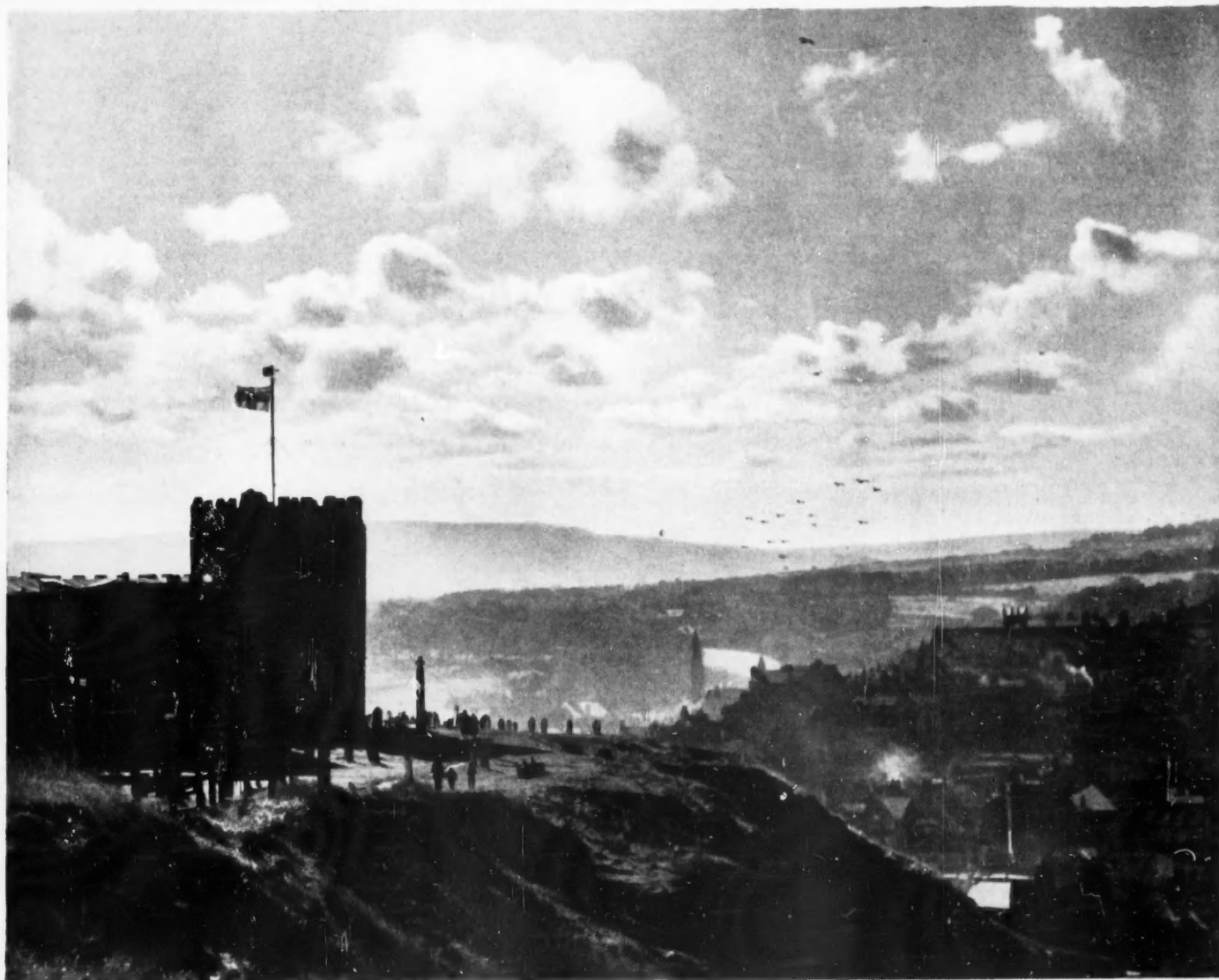
prohibition of the use or sale of spring traps other than those which have been approved. Several "humane" traps are now being tested by the Ministry of Agriculture during this winter. Improvements in design to make them more effective in killing rabbits, which is the essential purpose of any trap, are being made and there is good reason to hope that one or more of them will deserve recommendation. At the same time as these plans go forward for a national campaign against rabbits nature has introduced a wholesale destroyer in the virus disease myxomatosis, which has come to England from France, where it was endemic last summer. There have been several outbreaks in south-east England, including East Suffolk and Essex as well as Kent. For several weeks the Ministry of Agriculture tried to contain and destroy rabbits in the infected areas, hoping to stamp out the disease, but, on the advice of the Myxomatosis Committee under Lord Carrington's chairmanship, the Minister has now decided that it is no longer practicable to stamp out the disease by gassing and trapping in the infected areas. The committee, we are assured, is pressing on with its consideration of future policy. Whether we like it or not we may find the disease spreading widely next summer.

CHRISTMAS CUSTOMS

DOES one desire the Yuletide spirit, Sir?" asked Jeeves suspiciously, and Mr. Wooster plucked up courage to reply "I'm all for it." So are the English Folk Dance and Song Society; they love everything that's old and rejoice that some Christmas customs, which naturally lapsed in war-time, are this year being observed once more, having "survived what was probably the longest break in full annual observance since Cromwell's day." The things that most of us connect with Christmas, trees, turkeys, cards (these last grow something of a tyranny), are in fact mere mushrooms compared with the older traditions such as the Folklore Society loves. Among these are the Mummers' play, which has never wholly died in certain villages, the West Country wassailing song bidding the fruit trees to bear well, such exhortation being backed up by the firing of guns, and the Kentish rite of hoodening. This, which has come to life again after a long repose, demands a hobby-horse with loudly clamping jaws ridden through the streets by boys in fancy dress. Among old customs the Yule log has expired, since few fireplaces are in these degenerate days large enough, and when there are such practical reasons a custom had better disappear. It is of no avail to be too deliberately archaic, but when a tradition lives on of its own strength, may it flourish for ever!

THE FAROUK SALE

SELDOM can sale-rooms have contained such an *embarras de richesse* as prospective buyers will find confronting them at the Koubbeh Palace in Cairo on February 24, when the sale of Prince Farouk's collection of stamps, paper-weights, silver, watches, coins, gold and jewellery, now the property of the Republic of Egypt, is due to start. The most valuable part of this royal magpie's hoard is the coins and medals, including 8,500 in gold and 164 in platinum, the cataloguing of which by Sotheby's has required a volume almost as large as a London telephone directory. Lovers of ancient currency may be disappointed that the collection contains few examples from classical Greece or Rome, and purists may cavil at coins struck specially for the Prince in precious instead of base metals; but the issues of the 19th and 20th centuries, which form the bulk of the collection, are almost beyond compare, and may be expected to draw numismatists from all over the world. Among the most interesting gold coins is an Argentine doubloon of 1808 commemorating the defeat of the British at Buenos Aires. Philatelists will find some of the world's rarest issues among the 1,500-odd lots of stamps, catalogued by Messrs. Harmer. Notable among these are a British Guiana 1851 two cents on rose paper, of which only ten examples exist, two of them in the British Royal Collection, and two of the very rare early stamps of Hawaii issued to frank the letters home of American missionaries.



Bertram Unwin

THE PARISH CHURCH, WHITBY, YORKSHIRE

A COUNTRYMAN'S NOTES

By

IAN NIALL

FROM time to time I have had to take down a tree. It troubles me not at all when the tree is dead or blighted. Disease spreads in timber as it does in all living things, but when it comes to cutting down a living tree I ponder a great deal, for I would rather not destroy something that takes a moderate lifetime to grow.

Trees give satisfaction to all sorts of people who have never owned enough ground to grow a berry bush. We have so long admired a line of trees near us that it has been almost a habit on my part to look at the landscape there once or twice in a day. The trees were of oak and pine, a rough mane in the wind and a wonderful sight when the clouds were moving over them. A week or two ago I could see a tractor up there, and then I had a feeling that there was something different about the view. There was. A tree had gone. Now three scrubby pines remain. The wind has the hill to itself and things are changed for a generation and more, even if anyone went so far as to put down a few acorns. To sell a stand of timber must pain anyone who loves his land and its contours. No doubt somewhere—not on this ridge, perhaps, but somewhere—an equivalent number of hardwood trees have been planted, but I wonder if the price was any salve.

* * *

ALL countrymen have something of a gift for an apt phrase or a colourful remark. Perhaps it is because the man who has less opportunity for conversation is saved from the more worn conventional expressions. In my own family a phrase that went with summer,

haymaking and harvest had to do with thirst. No one was merely thirsty or dry, as neighbours were content to put it. We were as dry as a lime-burner's clog. That thirst was quenched only at the deepest and coldest well, somewhere cool as a milkhouse, as shaded as the side of a march wall. An aunt was always troubled at meeting people who were both bold and extraordinarily poor at minding their own business. She described them as being as brass-faced as cadgers and as long-nosed as herons.

I was reminded of these phrases yesterday when I heard an old man in the village being slandered as rather miserly. No, he was not mean, another speaker remarked with a wry smile. It was just that his pockets were long and his hands were short. The same unfortunate old character was also said to have no decency about him, only indecency. There is a time for talk and a time for saying no more, and half the effect of an imaginative description is often in what is left unsaid.

* * *

THE whole economic structure of farming has undergone a change in the past fifteen years, and to me one of the most significant indicators is that in my part of the world the grazing of a sheep for the winter is valued at thirty shillings a head. These are sheep that are brought down from the mountains; the best sheep and source of the finest lamb ever put on

a plate. Before the war the animals themselves were not worth much more than the cost of their present-day winter grazing. Things were in a bad way then and the derelict farms in the hills are evidence of hardship that became intolerable.

I remember a friend buying a farm in a rather exposed place. It was small and supported no more than eight or ten cows. Shortly afterwards, when a wartime farming policy began to adjust matters, I was surprised to find that the little farm was paying its way; that a Dutch barn was being put up, a milking machine was being bought and a tractor as well. It shocked my sense of thrift and caution. This was over-capitalisation. I was still thinking in terms of low prices and competition from abroad. The little farm prospered and was enlarged to carry more stock. Its debts have gone and the land itself is twice as productive as it was in the bad old days. I sigh when I think of other friends who struggled to keep their heads above water when fresh eggs were a shilling a dozen and milk tenpence a gallon, and failed in the end.

* * *

EVERYONE living in a small community knows the unfortunate man, woman or child, the charge of old Molly so-and-so or the son of Willie X, who is not quite what he should be and, in fact, might be in an institution except that everyone knows that he is harmless. The stage and the music hall often attributed great cunning to the village idiot, and some of the jokes about him are not always kind. The truth is that in a town, where people know less of their

neighbours, and are probably less tolerant, such unfortunates would probably be locked away to satisfy the bogey of public opinion. In the country the village knows the history of poor Charlie or Mary, knows the devotion of parent or relative and knows, too, how to cope with the simple-minded one when his eccentricities are upon him.

For years I used to be stopped by a poor lad who would ask me the time and, when I told him, would hurry away as though time had a great significance in his life when just the opposite was the case. In five minutes he would be back asking me or another passer-by exactly the same question. He disappeared for a long time, but I saw him again only the other day. His habits have changed. He no longer speaks to anyone. He is taller and paler than he was, but I know him, and others round about know him, and are far less afraid of him than of the drivers of cars that speed through the village when the school is coming out.

...

WHILE I was up on the rough a woodcock rose almost at my feet. I was taken unawares, for I had been standing in the same spot for almost five minutes watching a sheep-dog bringing a flock down from the hill across

the valley. I missed the bird and it turned and flew out of sight along the back of a rough hedge. I was ashamed of myself, for it was one of those slow, heavy-flying birds that get up like a tired man and lack the characteristic speed and agility of a woodcock on a frosty day. I think that conditions of weather must affect birds as much as they do humans, for pigeons never seem so fast on a heavy, damp afternoon and partridges rise with less speed when the ground is wet.

My woodcock went on to some other hollow where he could wait until night to bore among the leaves at the side of the stream. He deserved to escape, for I was too weary to shoot well. I have known the same thing happen often when I have been fishing. One reaches a point where hopefulness is all that keeps one going and it is better to call a halt. I called a halt and went back to the car, wondering if I might put up a woodcock when I came again and hoping that next time it would happen before I had burdened myself with too many rabbits and walked too many lop-sided miles along the hill.

...

TECHNIQUE is everything in sport, they say. For a long time I was content to use a gun and when I missed blame my cartridges,

my eyesight, my lunch or anything else within reason until I listened to and watched a friend who is something of an artist at clay pigeons. I saw how he had modified his gun to suit his own physical characteristics and I was quick in discovering that my own was a little short in the stock, a little light at the fore-end and so on. The gunsmith put those things right. He did as I asked, and his only remark was to the effect that one's faults are a lifetime in the making and not to be got rid of overnight. By a miracle, therefore, and a change from a bent to straight left arm, my faults vanished. I shot as I had never shot before. Two days running I performed like a master and then, on a third day, I was a novice again.

Was it because my jacket was a thicker one than that usually worn and the fact that I had felt it necessary to put on an extra pullover, or was it because I was liverish, or could it be the cartridges? One thing and another deprive me of the opportunity of finding out. It rains when I am free to go and it is fine when I am tied to my desk, and meanwhile a strange state of mind begins to make me wonder if I am not back where I started, looking for excuses as one does when the basket is empty after a day spent whipping the air above a lake.

HIGHWAY INDIAN

By FRANK ILLINGWORTH

THE Alaska Highway has not only made possible the industrial development of hundreds of thousands of square miles of territory vastly rich in natural wealth, it has also had a marked effect on the way of life of the Red Indian. This great road that spans Canada's Northern British Columbia and Yukon Territory and the U.S. Territory of Alaska has brought great advantages to the Indians living along its curling flanks: mass X-ray services, new schools and opportunities to enter the professions, become nurses or airline pilots, and earn up to £40 per week as truck or bulldozer drivers. Upon others it has brought bewilderment, and as new roads are driven from the Alaska Highway towards newly discovered mineral deposits deep in what even three or four years ago was almost exclusively "Indian country," so more red men and their families are being affected by the impact of the white man's civilisation. For 20 years there will arise from this impact problems needing delicate handling

—problems such as that which was thrashed out at Teslin on the day of my arrival at this Indian settlement on the shores of a frozen lake some 800 miles up "the highway."

The provincial boundary between northern British Columbia and Yukon Territory runs through the rugged country flanking Teslin. It is country rich in moose, grizzly, wolf and the fur-bearing animals. In the past, Indians living along the border in Yukon Territory hunted across the demarcation line in northern British Columbia, and vice-versa not so when the law followed upon the tracks of the road builders. The British Columbian authorities forbade the Yukon Indians to hunt in Northern British Columbia. The Yukon Indians were up in arms, particularly as the Yukon authorities permitted the British Columbian Indians to hunt in the Yukon, and a parley had been called to sort out the matter.

The local Indian agent, Meek, was to be in the chair. The chief game warden for the vast

stretches of the Yukon Territory, Mr. Tim Kjar, had driven 130 miles down the Alaska Highway to Teslin from his headquarters in Whitehorse and had already asked the local forestry warden, mounty, and missionary for their views on the problem.

Kjar had selected this particular day for the parley because the Teslin Indians knew that one of the Canadian Government's mobile X-ray units would arrive there during the afternoon. Indians would be coming from far out in the bush to be X-rayed. There would, therefore, be a good gathering, and the parley was fixed for 4 p.m. The Canadian Government is conscious of its responsibility towards the Indians. It treats them with the utmost solicitude. Its anti-tuberculosis drive is one reflection of this attitude, and it has had a marked success since the first Indians were X-rayed in 1947.

I joined the queue shuffling slowly into the school-room, where a young man stood behind



AN ARMY TRUCK TRAVELLING NORTH ALONG THE ALASKA HIGHWAY AT MILE 129, BRITISH COLUMBIA



AN INDIAN TRAPPER AND HIS WIFE WORKING ON FOX PELTS IN THEIR CABIN

an X-ray unit while a young woman referred to an index as each Indian gave his or her name—"Jack Smarch . . . Agnes Bob . . . Victoria Bob." Behind Victoria Bob stood an elderly Indian of fine countenance, Chief Frank Sidney, and at his elbow a wizened and deaf old man carrying a tin in which he spat every few minutes.

The X-ray completed, the last of the men in the queue turned towards a low building overlooking the lake, where Tim Kjar and Meck awaited us. The furniture comprised a table, several iron beds with rough, brown blankets, benches and chairs, and a curtain from behind which came the crying of a child. We filed in and sat in silence while the Indian agent outlined the issue and asked for the Indians' views. The old man with the tin stood up, spat into it, shuffled his feet and in the short, jerky sentences of the Indian speaking English, said: "I bin here since 1875. No stupid things then. No border between Yukon and British Columbia. Indian hunt where like. Should be same to-day. I pretty soon kick my bucket. But these little children here"—he pointed with his tin at two children who had appeared from behind the curtain—"they must eat when big. No hunt, no eat. Things must be same as old days. Yukon Indians must hunt on other side of border again."

A young man rose to support the old Indian's views. "We peaceful people. In old days we all one Injun people, all the same no difference. Then white man make difference between Yukon Indian and British Columbia Injun; draw line; Injun no can see line, but white man say it there and no hunt on other side. We want change to what before Alaska Highway come to Yukon and policeman and game warden look for Yukon Indian hunting in British Columbia. Now just fool business."

Two of the Indians present broke into their own language, a melodious tongue with something of the lilt of Welsh in it, whereupon a woman appeared from behind the curtain. She might have been a living Epstein. "They no speak English," she explained. "I tell what all talk about." After a lengthy exchange, she turned towards the table again: "They from B.C. They say, B.C. Indians friend of Yukon Indians. Want things for all Indians as before Highway come."

Ultimately it was decided that the issue would be put to the Federal authorities in Ottawa. The parley broke up to grunts of general satisfaction. Born in a genuine effort to clear up a genuine Indian grumble, it reflected an understanding of the red man's needs, and confirmed the white man's good faith towards his Indian charges.

The Canadian Government treats the Indians with an uncle-like benevolence. I heard it said by "whites" that the Indians were nursed to the point of absurdity. The Indian who wants to can adopt white man's status. This permits him to enter the hurly-burly of competition against the white, to make his fortune and even to drink hard liquor. But by doing so he loses the protection and allowances and other advantages that the Canadian Government affords him as an Indian, and only a small proportion of Indians are prepared to forgo these.

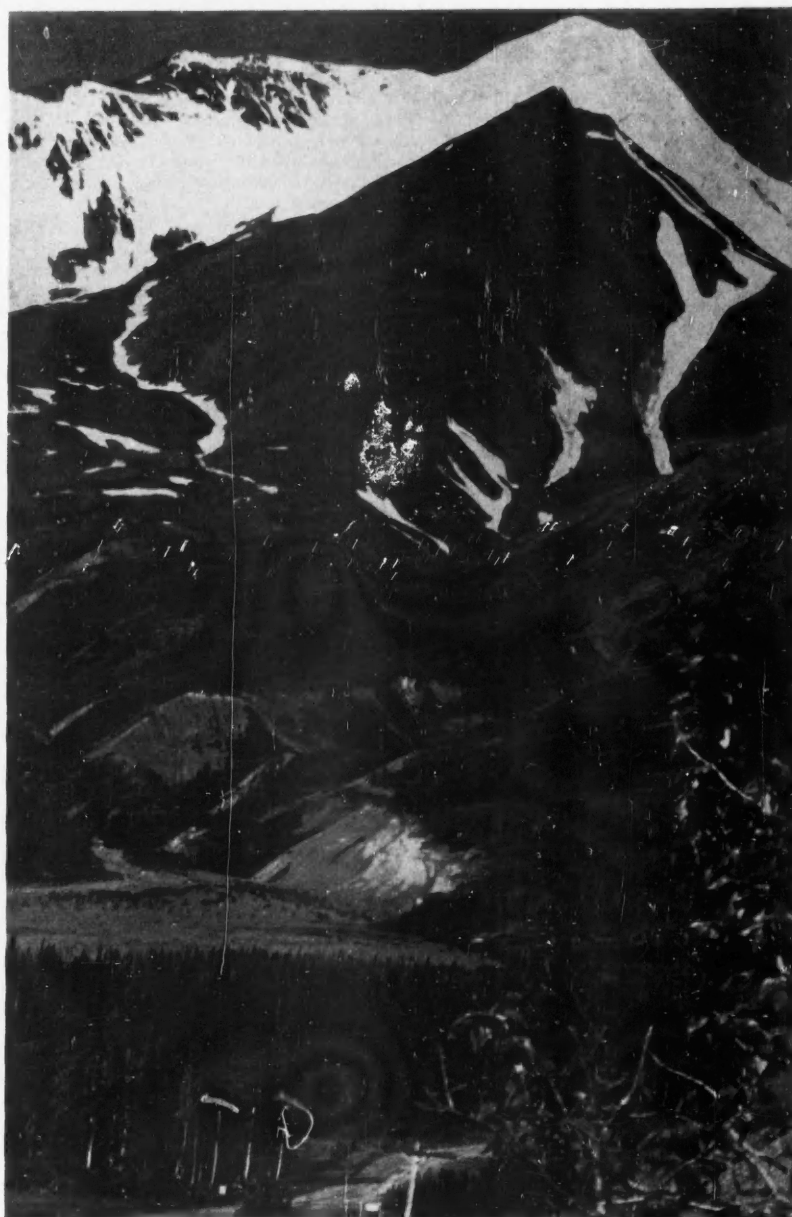
My first meeting with the red man during 4,000 miles of

hitch-hiking on the Alaska Highway was when a band of Beaver Indians stopped the vehicle in which I was riding and asked for a lift northwards in exchange for a beaver skin worth about £6. Strongly made, copper skinned, taciturn, they have black eyes glowing with the first light of human history, a pool from which, over the ages, had flowed rivers of wisdom in the understanding of human nature and of wild life ranging from the lowly gopher (ground squirrel) to the mighty moose and grizzly.

I met Indians who had had the barest brush with the white man. Some could recall their first meeting with the pale-face, so recent is the latter's arrival in the Northlands. The missions play an important part in shielding the red man from the full force of the white man's impact upon them, conditioning him to the new order introduced by the Alaska Highway and the many new roads branching therefrom. I noticed this first at the fine new mission school at Lower Post, one of the oldest fur-trading stations in British Columbia.

Two centuries ago it was a meeting-place between the white man and the Indian. So it still is. Two half-breed girls served in the café, and through a narrow passage into a trading store I could hear an Indian buying provisions and another selling the pelts of fox and beaver.

The mission and school were in the charge of a Father Fleury, nuggety, with dark hair and a French accent. He was proud of his fine new



MT. ARCHIBALD (8,400 FT.) TOWERING ABOVE THE ALASKA HIGHWAY AT MILE 1022, YUKON

school, which was completed as recently as 1951 with materials transported up the Highway by truck. Among its hundred pupils were several who had not seen a white man up to their arrival at Lower Post that term. They were "children of the bush." Their manner and expression ranged from the aesthetic to the animal. Shy, they tried to hide behind one another.

One small boy knew only two words of English, "Hi Sam." Indians are normally good parents. But Sam had fared badly. He was named Sam, and when Fleury first saw him he raised a hand in greeting and said, "Hi! Sam." So Sam became Hi-Sam, which double-barrelled name he is certain to retain to his dying day.

His eyes must have grown wide at the huge trucks roaring along a trail wider than he could have thought possible. But then, with one small pace, Hi-Sam had stepped through two thousand years of human development.

The mental capacity of Father Fleury's Indians was, he said, as varied as their physical appearances. Four Indians from south of Lower Post had qualified for University education and four were training as nurses. He produced from his desk a letter from a former pupil, June Etzerza. "It's written in colloquial English," he emphasised.

There were many June Etzerzas among the children I saw in the classrooms. In the sewing class girls of 12 were working with darning machines. One among them had the face of the Stone Age; she crouched at her machine, as out of place as a pigmy in Park Lane. But the majority were of good stature and bright-eyed, and they were learning quickly, although they did not fully understand the language in which they were being taught.

"The Indians were not so long ago monotheist pagans; they worshipped a vague sort of God called Manitou," Father Fleury explained. "There are still many pagans among them. But the majority have accepted Christianity, and on the whole they assimilate its teachings readily. I attributed this to a lack of pride in their folklore. This is one of the main failings of the Indians in this section of the Alaska Highway—lack of pride."

Another is lack of initiative. Generally speaking, they have no desire to improve their



THE CHURCH AND MISSION AT TESLIN, YUKON

lot and amass fortunes. The Indians like a simple life. "If one of them makes a lot of money, he does not buy a car, but a cowboy's hat. When he has enough fish for his immediate needs, he stops fishing. Given enough to eat and a shelter for his family, he cannot see that he lacks anything. He is not cluttered with the taboos and restrictions the white man suffers. When he commits a crime he shows little sense of shame, for he is amoral. Yet once he has been, as it were, indoctrinated with the white man's civilisation, he can make a useful citizen."

There is still some distrust of the white man on the Indians' part. But this is slowly being eradicated by the attitude of the Canadian authorities, and by the square dealing of those whites who accept the Indian at his face value—square dealing such as that which I witnessed when Joe Langevin, forest warden at Mile 1053, met an Indian trapper named Billy Enoch.

The highlight of our tour of settlements along the Alaska Highway to just south of the point where it leaves Yukon Territory for Alaska occurred at Snag (Mile 1188), where we called on two Indians, Billy Enoch and Copper Jack. In my mind it will for ever be associated with the unlikely word "jawbone."

Copper Jack surveyed us over wire-rimmed spectacles and called to his squaw, who hid behind the door of their shack, a cabin of timber, earth and tarpaulin, leaving her husband to produce their stock of pelts—fox, beaver, wolf, wolverine and lynx.

Billy Enoch, slender for his race, wore an old trilby hat, dark glasses, a checkered shirt, jeans, and boots with the toes out. And our

trading with both Copper Jack and Billy Enoch was punctuated with the above-mentioned unlikely word—"jawbone." Billy wanted \$15 for a fine wolf skin, and \$3 for each fox pelt. But Langevin said: "No! I get you \$25 from Americans for wolf skin. And fox not \$3 each. I get Billy Enoch five dollars each, yes?" Billy nodded. "Jawbone," he muttered, as each skin changed hands, and in turn, Langevin repeated the all-powerful word.

What, I wondered, was the magic in this word? Could one, upon agreeing the price of a cauliflower at the greengrocer's, mutter "Jawbone," pocket it and walk away without paying? Was it from its Biblical associations that it secured its power? Could it be used as the operative word in all credit agreements, as it was between Langevin and Enoch now? Joe explained later that the exchange of "jawbones" was the equivalent to sealing a deal with a handshake. He counted the skins. Then the Indian counted them. They both nodded once more when their counting tallied: "jawbone." We carried the skins to the truck and shook hands all round. We were all three smiling and saying "Jawbone."

The Indians of the interior are more primitive than those of more readily accessible areas flanking the Highway: many among them speak only very limited English. But some have learned the wisdom of saving from a good year's trapping to tide them over bad years. During the last year they bought war bonds through the trading posts operated by Taylor and Drury, Englishmen from Thirsk and Ely respectively who joined the Klondyke '98 gold rush and built up a chain of trading posts. The Indians receive a family allowance from the administration, and Taylor and Drury distribute this in the form of goods.

It is an enjoyable time for all when the Indians arrive at the trading posts to erect brush shelters. There are furs to sell, money to spend, news to exchange. Then, as suddenly as they arrive, they disappear into the bush that gave them birth and which sustains them with meat and berries.

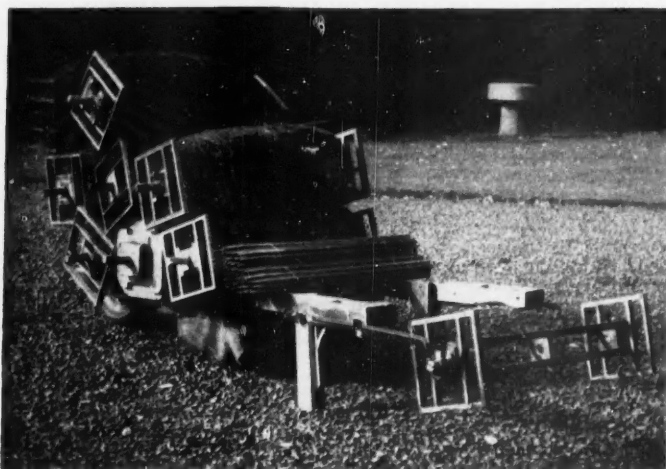
At the other extreme was a young Indian named Tommy, with whom I stayed in Fairbanks. He spoke colloquial English, could read and write, and earned £40 per week as a bulldozer driver. And I met many like him—a pagan who spoke little English but whose daughter was a maternity nurse in Philadelphia—big-game hunting guides who charge £25 per day. And as more roads are driven into the interior from the Alaska Highway, so more Indians will feel the impact that a road can have upon virgin territory and its people.



COPPER JACK'S SHACK AT SNAG, JUST SOUTH OF THE POINT WHERE THE ALASKA HIGHWAY LEAVES YUKON TERRITORY FOR ALASKA

A SUBSTITUTE FOR THE GIN TRAP

By R. K. ERSKINE



A BARROW DESIGNED TO CARRY THE LONG-NETS.
Each length of net is paid off from the reel at the rear

It is expected that a Bill concerning the gin trap will shortly be debated in Parliament. At last some people realise the brutality of this trap and demand its abolition by law. No one could knowingly disregard the agonising struggles that rabbits must undergo when left suffering in traps, often for more than twelve hours. They are very rarely killed outright, and if at night you walk along a hedgerow set with traps you can hear pitiful squeals, painful to the ear.

Trappers purposely do not try to exterminate the vermin, but leave about two-thirds as stock for the next season. This means that they only thin out the rabbit population as a gardener would thin his row of lettuces to prevent overcrowding: so that, instead of becoming weak or diseased, the rabbits that remain are healthy and strong and capable of multiplying, which is what the trapper wants to keep up his living. Therefore this devilish instrument is not as efficient as may at first be thought.

If gin traps are to be abolished, how else are rabbits to be killed? There are suggestions that they may be painlessly exterminated by cyanide gas, but this method is wasteful of good rabbit flesh. Also there are in the thick undergrowth of woods many places where gassing would be ineffective, and from which the rabbits can still come and eat the farmers' crops. I put forward instead of the gin trap a substitute that is far more effective and yet humane.

The secret lies in the long-net, which was invented by poachers centuries ago. In Scotland several keepers remember it and one or two still use it, though none can claim anything better than very modest bags, because they do not make the best use of the net. My family and I have developed the poachers' technique and modernised their old-fashioned ideas. We own three-quarters of a mile of this netting, which is four feet deep and wound in two hundred-yard lengths on wooden reels. These nets are stacked on to a truck, designed from the barrows used by porters on railway stations, and it has two folding iron arms attached to the handles in which one of the nets rests.

In darkness the net is laid along the side of a field in which rabbits are known to feed. One man wheels the truck while another follows staking up the net at intervals of eight yards with wooden pegs, or, in frosty weather, with similar shaped steel ones. If the field is small we usually surround all four sides, so that the rabbits inside have no chance whatsoever of escaping. If the beat is long we can afford to lay face nets only along the covert or hedgerow where the burrows are. When the net is pegged up all along the line we creep up the hedge away from the face and let out a rope behind the rabbits in the field. At a signal the two men walk forward dragging the rope, uttering fearsome cries until they reach the long-net. All the rabbits are driven forward till they are entangled in the flouncing of the net, and they may be quickly killed by one heavy clout on the back of the neck after no physical suffering. The field is dragged again for any rabbit the rope missed first time.

To take up the net the wooden reel is placed in a rectangular frame and a man walks forward winding the reel, while someone in front of him takes out the stakes. This metal frame is hinged at all four corners to make it collapsible when not in use.

Our method is very nearly 100 per cent. efficient, for few rabbits ever escape. It is true that not every one will be out feeding at any one time,

but experiment shows that if you did a beat twice within a month you would catch only about a quarter the number of rabbits the second time. The bags we have taken are overwhelming. On a dark night on a four-thousand-acre estate in Berwickshire two of us have killed over seventy rabbits in two hours in one beat alone, and it is possible to do as many as three beats in one night.

The use of long-nets is not limited to the hours of darkness. In the harvest field we surround the last few acres of corn being cut, and on one day in a large patch of reeds we killed sixty-five rabbits. The net can easily be laid also in the ride of a wood, and every rabbit is caught crossing when one side is beaten through.

The long-net is the only effective substitute I know for the diabolical gin trap. To gain success you need perseverance and patience: skill is not required, but efficiency is vital. The scope of the long-net is very wide, and its results make the trap look insignificant. Rabbits may always be cut off from their feeding ground, but trapping is impossible in many places.

The nets themselves are the only expensive part of my gear: they cost £5 per hundred yards. Everything else is made either by the local blacksmith or at home. For an enthusiast two hundred yards of netting would be quite sufficient for a start, as it is only when you want to work on a big enough scale to reduce the rabbits in a large area that you need three-quarters of a mile of nets.

The rabbits I net weigh on an average three ounces more than trapped ones, which shows what agony the latter must suffer. To those who wish to avoid this cruelty I confidently offer long-netting as a practical substitute.



AS THE BARROW ADVANCES, THE NET IS PEGGED AT INTERVALS OF 8 YDS.
As the nets are normally laid at night, the operators wear torches strapped to their heads



A PORTABLE REEL FOR WINDING IN THE NETTING

FEATHERWORK: A LOST ART

By BEA HOWE

IN an English glossary of about the 10th century the word for embroideress is given as *byrdige*, which corresponds to the Latin *plumaria*—that is to say, a female worker in feathers. A certain type of feather tapestry was made by the Romans, who, it is supposed, introduced the craft into England. Centuries later featherwork was being done by Elizabethan gentlewomen. Their work so impressed Bacon that he gave it special mention in the *New Atlantis*: "We have also divers Mechanical Arts which you have not. And stuffs made by them . . . as dainty works of Feathers of Wonderful Lustre . . . and many others."

Featherwork is an ancient craft, found in many parts of the world. Most native tribes in Africa, land of the ostrich, and in North and South America, the home of the eagle, have fashioned ceremonial feather head-dresses and cloaks since time immemorial. They are a marvel of beauty and craftsmanship. Among the most splendid feather cloaks are those of the Hawaiians and the Maoris. The latter are described by Mr. Sacheverell Sitwell in *Dance of the Quick and the Dead*: "The farthest and latest of the Indies, the Antipodes, is true to its fame of feathers. Chieftains of ancient blood wear mantles of the particular plumes that are their prerogative. The loose effect of these immensely increases the width of the shoulders, so that their aquiline features, tattooed faces and tattooed bodies seen where the robe hangs open, lift them into the semblance of bird-men. . . . In their feather mantles, a difference of structure is noted, for the plumes of these Antipodean birds for all their bright colours resemble long, straight hairs more than wing plumes, and the straight combing of the long feather strands down all the length of the feather mantle to the feet makes the height of the wearer more gigantic still. There is never a green or a blue among these cloaks. Their astonishing variety in colour and pattern is always red, or black, or yellow."

The Auracanian Indians of South America have a feather-craft all their own. As I was a child in Chile, I can remember the most bewitching little bunches of feather flowers which were made, so far as I know, in convents by Spanish nuns. Goose feathers were used, cut into the shapes of petals and leaves; some were dyed and painted, others curled and fashioned into wreaths which decorated the graves of the dead.



1.—HAWAIIAN CEREMONIAL FEATHER CLOAK IN SCARLET AND YELLOW



2 and 3.—BIRD FEATHER PICTURES OF ABOUT 1825. They were made by gumming the feathers of dead birds on to paper



When Pedro of Braganza, Prince Regent of Brazil, was crowned Emperor he drove with his wife, the Empress Leopoldine, in a state coach drawn by eight mules to open the Constituent and Legislative Assembly in Rio de Janeiro. On this drive he wore "a great Cape of State, of yellow feathers, over his green robes," according to Maria Graham, the authoress of *A Journal of a Voyage to Brazil* (1822-1823).

Feather work is the most perishable of the ornamental arts, and it succumbs easily to the ravages of time: to damp, neglect and the moth.

What has become of those quaint little feather muffs, once carried by Caroline ladies, or Mrs. Delany's famous tippet made from feathers of the macaw, dark blue gentianella colour relieved with scarlet and interspersed with small feathers of the canary bird? Where are the 18th-century feather muffs and tippets? Mrs. Delany's tippet was a particularly beautiful one which she made for her only sister, Ann Granville. It was long, narrow and flat, and was lined with white satin and made to fit the neck. It was preserved for over a hundred years. Inspired by Mrs. Delany, the Duchess of Portland made a muff of jay's feathers in 1737, and very pretty it must have been.

Where are the famous feather hangings that once graced the walls of the London home of that famous 18th-century hostess and patroness of the bluestockings, Mrs. Elizabeth Montagu? It was at Sandleford, near Newbury, her Berkshire country house, in the autumn of 1783, that Mrs. Montagu is recorded as first "doing a great piece of work in feathers." "Every sort of feather is useful," she tells her sister-in-law, Mrs. Robinson, who lived close by at Reading, "even the brown tails of partridges, tho' not so brilliant as some others."

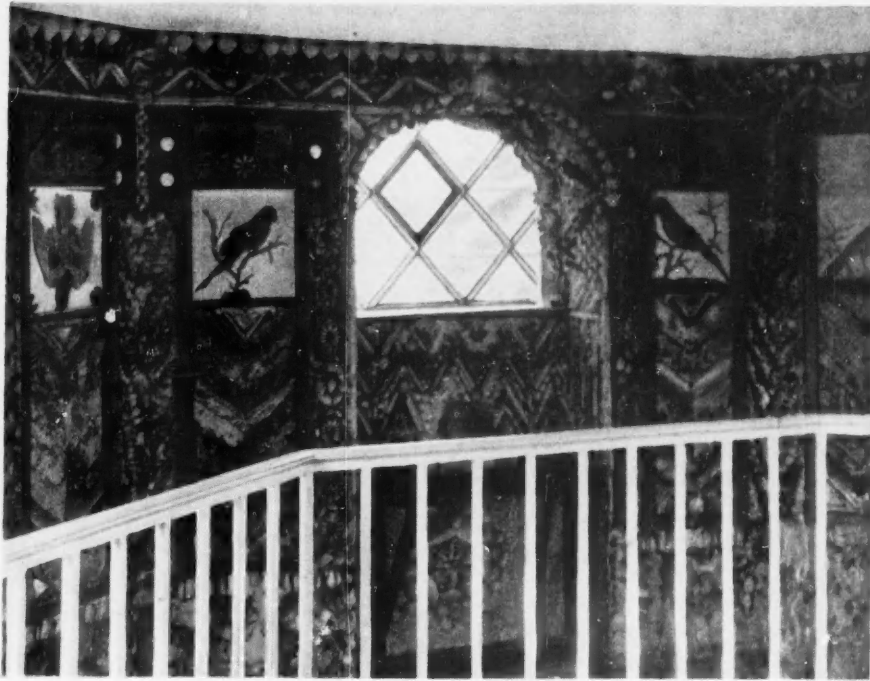
Three years later, her featherwork is still being touched up and embellished. She thanks Mrs. Robinson for some contributions from her Gothick mansion outside Newcastle: "I am obliged to you for your kind attention to my feather-work. The neck and breast-feathers of the stubble goose are very useful, and I wish your cook would save those of the Michaelmas goose for us. Things homely and vulgar are sometimes more useful than the elegant, and the feathers of the goose may be adapted better to some occasions than the plumes of the phoenix" (September 22, 1786).

William Cowper wrote a poem entitled *On Mrs. Montagu's Feather-Hangings*:

*The Birds put off their every hue
To dress a room for Montagu,
The Peacock sent his heavenly dyes,
His rainbows and his starry eyes;
The Pheasant plumes, which round in fold
His mantling neck with downy gold . . .*

In the grounds of the great castle of Moritzburg, which once belonged to Augustus the Strong, Elector of Saxony, there was an enchanting little hunting-box, known as the Fasan Schlosschen. I paid it a visit before the war to see the room in which the walls were decorated with elaborate featherwork made from pheasant feathers *à la Montagu*. An example of this fantastical period decoration survives in this country. It is found at that odd but charming house once belonging to the Misses Parminster, near Exmouth in south Devon.

A la Ronde (the Round House), as it is called, was built in 1798 by Miss Jane Parminster after the style of the Church of San Vitale at Ravenna, which she had admired on her travels with her niece, Miss



4 and 5.—FEATHERWORK BIRDS IN THE SHELL GALLERY AT A LA RONDE, EXMOUTH, DEVON. ABOUT 1800

Mary Parminter. The small rooms of A la Ronde radiate from a central octagonal hall, sixty feet high, above which is the Shell Gallery, the walls of which are covered with mosaics, executed not in glass or stones but in thousands of small shells, collected by Miss Parminter and her niece. They are intermixed with minute pieces of dried seaweed and feathers of all kinds. The work is still in marvellous preservation. A la Ronde is open to the public and houses a small but unique collection of 18th-century "elegant arts," all contrived by the Parminter ladies.

Early in the 19th century an entirely new type of featherwork was evolved. It found its beginning in the enthusiastic study of nature by 18th-century ladies like the Duchess of Portland and her great friend Mrs. Delany, who madly collected rare plants, flowers, mosses and shells. Ladies were no longer content to copy slavishly, line by line and colour by colour, the exquisite hand-drawn and hand-tinted plates that illustrated their books on botany, birds, the art of conchology and so on. They wanted to create a life-like effect and give more permanence to their drawing efforts than that achieved within the pages of a commonplace book or album, however prized.

In *The Wreath*, which appeared in 1835, Mrs. Kingolon, the authoress, gives full instructions on how to make bird feather pictures, two of which are reproduced (Figs. 2 and 3). Mrs. Kingolon declared this work to be the revival of an older craft.

In *The Ladies' School of Arts* (1771), Hannah Robertson shows how "To preserve Birds with their Elegant Plumage unhurt" in her introduction on "Every Useful and Ornamental Branch of a Lady's Education."

The method of making a bird feather picture was as follows: After the outline of the chosen bird had been drawn, its body, neck and head were filled, feather by feather,

from the dead model. Each tiny frail feather was put into its correct place with a minute pair of pliers, after the surface of the paper had been specially prepared with gum. Great care had to be taken to keep this gum from oozing through the feathers—a tricky operation requiring an extremely light touch. When every feather was in place, and secured, a round piece of paper was

cut out, painted, and varnished in imitation of the natural eye; or a small glass one was used instead. The bill, legs and claws were drawn in and painted by hand. Realistic touches were added, like a nest with young, or a clump of bulrushes to illustrate its native habitat. The pair of bird feather pictures reproduced here have all the charm of a Chinese drawing in their delicate use of colour and brushwork.

Later on in the century, quill-work was introduced and small feather boxes and baskets were made from thick Bristol-board decorated with "feathers of the most brilliant plumage; the feathers are to be small and gummed on the basket so as to conceal any appearance of stalk, which must be previously scraped down at the back of the feather—the quill part, of course, taken off." Plumage of the swan and the grey goose were used, and, by the unsuperstitious, the peacock. Elaborate feather bouquets of flowers were housed under immense glass domes; birds from tropical countries, tiny and jewel-like, were stuffed and placed in an artificial background of mossy twigs and wax leaves.

The aviary was a fashionable adjunct, with the conservatory, to the Victorian home, and the art of the taxidermist valued highly in the days when ladies wished to have the brilliant forms of their "feathered friends" preserved in a decorative embellishment for the drawing-room. The art of stuffing birds came to England from Holland, where it was first attempted in the early part of the 16th century when the Dutch began trading with the East Indies. The story goes that William the Silent was the innovator of this peculiar form of ornamental art by having his pet dodo stuffed. Others followed his royal example with their favourite parrot or macaw. But this form of pictorial decoration is as dead to-day as William the Silent's dodo.

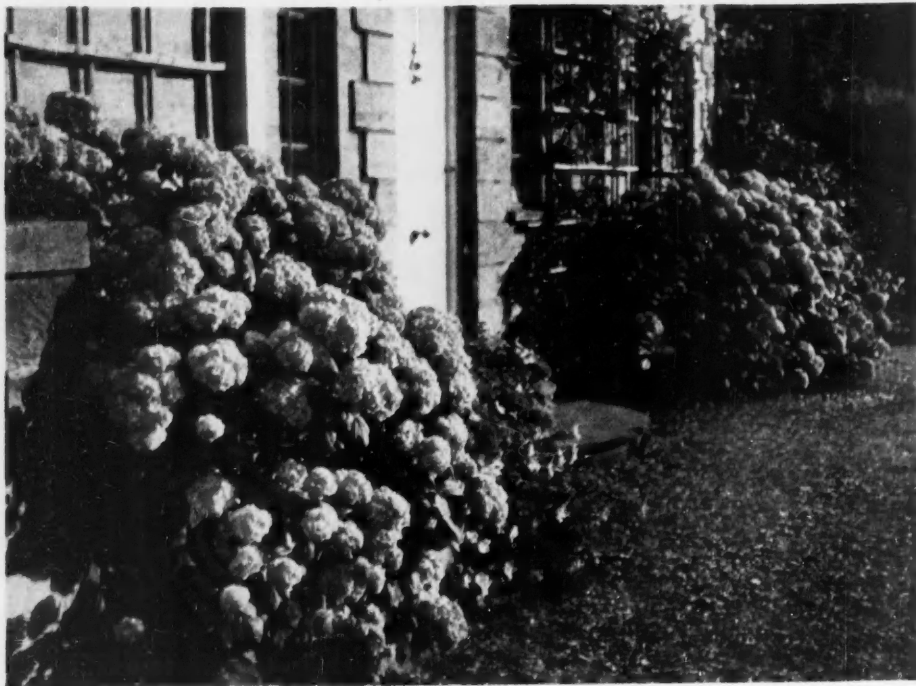
Illustrations: 1, British Museum; 4 and 5, Edwin Smith, A la Ronde; 6, London Museum



6.—STUFFED BIRDS UNDER A GLASS BELL: A FREQUENT DECORATION IN VICTORIAN DRAWING-ROOMS

MAKING A NEW GARDEN

By MICHAEL HAWORTH-BOOTH



THE PIVOT OF A GARDEN PLAN. "IT IS AT THE FRONT DOOR THAT EVERY VISITOR RECEIVES HIS FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF THE PLACE." As front doors often face north, shade-loving plants, such as hydrangeas, should be considered for planting there

TO the gardener a new garden may mean either a virgin site or a piece of cultivated ground surrounding an old house. It is a sad reflection on the methods of cultivation of the past that the virgin soil generally proves to be much the more fertile. The continuous loss of humus by the removal of weeds and fallen leaves, misplaced applications of lime and soil surfaces kept bare to the sun and wind, are the chief causes of the deterioration of old garden ground.

Whichever type confronts the new owner, there are certain essential preliminaries to action. A series of pH tests should be taken to determine the degree of acidity of the soil. This decides the range of plant material that can be used to form the new or improve the old garden; for if the soil is limy, which means a pH of over seven, many of the most decorative species cannot be grown. Whether the soil is clay or sand matters much less, as this merely affects convenience of working and ease of drainage. I have not yet discovered a British soil so poor that it cannot be made to grow anything that the pH allows, if covered with a six-inch layer of high nutrient bracken-peat.

Micro-climate, that is to say the actual garden climate, is another factor that may limit the plant material. Elevated, wooded sites, particularly those facing south, south-east, south-west or west, have far more favourable garden climates than low sites into which cold air pours from higher levels, even though the latter may be situated hundreds of miles farther south.

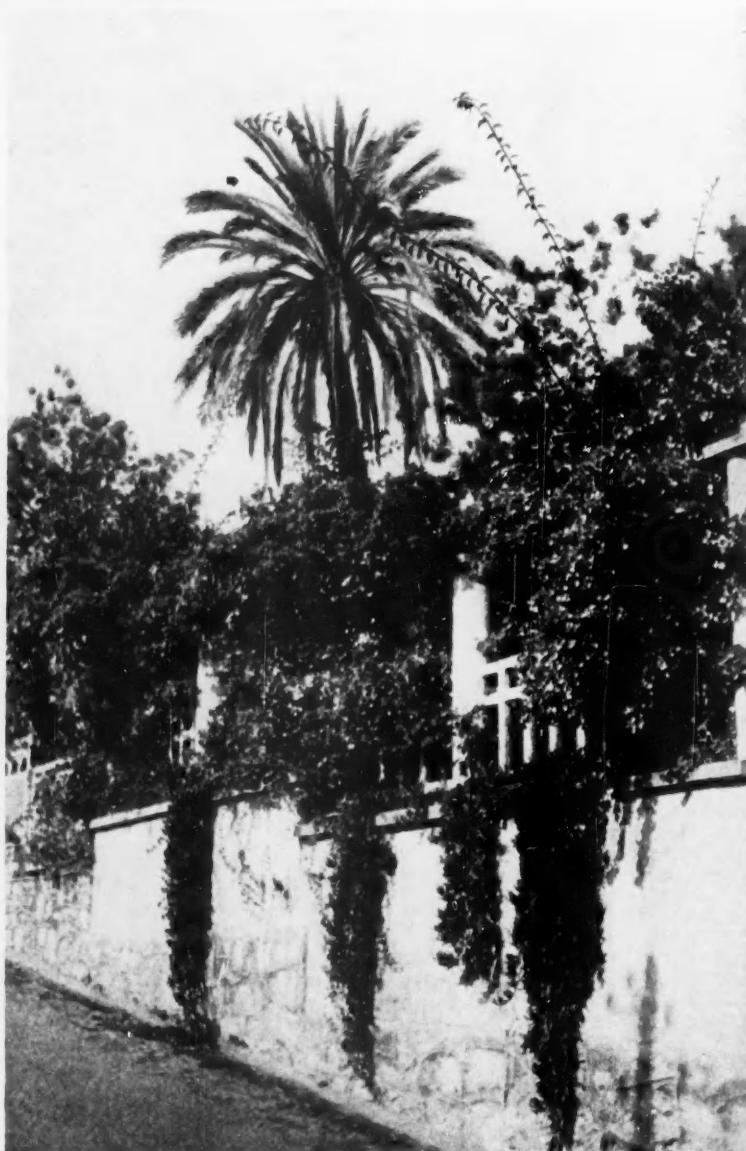
Knowing the type of plants he can use, and having a picture of them at the back of his mind, the gardener can plan much more easily. He has but to arrange the given pieces; but, confronted by the desert or the jungle of his initial terrain, he is sometimes puzzled as to where to begin operations. It is a sound principle to begin right at the front door, where every visitor receives his first impressions of the place. Most front entrances are on the shady north side, but the shade-lovers include many of the most decorative of known plants such as camellias, hydrangeas, and certain meconopses, lilies and azaleas. Long conditioning to the forest shade, however, entails conditioning to the natural acid soil of the forest, so that on limy soils few shade-lovers flourish. The finest hybrid "japonicas," associated with red-flowered hortensias and *Choisya ternata*, offer a solution.

The next most important areas after the entrance side are the house-beds, or foundation plantings as the Americans term them. These flowers are perpetually in view and set off the building to great advantage. If bedding is liked and can be indulged in, this is one of the best places for it, although I believe that permanent, dense, low, flowering bushes are even more effective, as they tie the building to the ground in a much more convincing manner. However, if bedding-out is done, I am certain that it is better to do a smaller area in the grand manner rather than a larger one in a second-rate manner. For bedding in the grand manner nothing excels pelargoniums in thoroughly mixed hues of scarlet, Tyrian rose, salmon, salmon-pink, salmon-blush

and so forth, backed by the noble leafage and lily-like flowers of cannas in a similar colour range but including yellow. Both these splendid plants live for years and are no more trouble than dahlias as regards winter storage. Even so, compromise is advantageous. The cannas may be backed by camellias, ceanothus, rhododendrons, etc., growing against the wall-foot, with climbing plants on trellis above these.

The next operation may well be the improvement of the lawn. After the actual house plantings, no feature enhances the appearance of a house more decisively than a calm, uninterrupted stretch of lawn encircling the building as far as this is possible. Old houses are often circumscribed by wide gravel paths, unbeautiful in themselves and entailing the expense and danger of annual applications of weed killer. Generally these paths can be removed and the ground turfed over, with great improvement both to the repose of the garden scene and to maintenance costs. In damp places, where the soil is heavy, some paving may have to be substituted, but this highly expensive treatment may often be obviated by the installation of extra drainage facilities.

Now comes one of the most exciting parts of the planning: the time has arrived when the gardener may consider the views of the garden landscape from the principal windows. Embowering them already in flowers are the house plantings from which the eye travels to the



THE RIVIERA PROVIDES EXAMPLES OF GOOD TRELLIS-WORK WHICH LINKS THE HOUSE TO THE GARDEN



THE NOBLE LEAFAGE AND LILY-LIKE FLOWERS OF CANNAS MAKE A GOOD BACKGROUND

restful green of the lawn now freed of unwanted interruptions. Beyond lies the canvas for the distant prospects. As a rule there are some unsightly distant objects that require to be screened from view, and indeed a garden is still first and foremost an enclosure whose treasured inhabitants must be protected from rabbits and other invaders. The boundary fence will probably require to be masked, at least to some extent. These more distant parts are also the proper places for the larger subjects, such as the more massive flowering shrubs, bamboos, flowering trees, cedars, cypresses and eucalyptus. As the density of our population becomes annually more intense wise planters hasten to get their living screens growing. Speed of growth is a valuable trait and, in a favourable climate and soil, bamboos, *Rhododendron ponticum* and *Eucalyptus Gunnii* are among the best and quickest screen-makers; nor should we shun the Monterey cypress, *Cupressus macrocarpa*, provided that it is used as a screening avenue of quick-growing evergreen trees, and not as a clipped hedge.

Where screening is necessary close to the house, trees are undesirable, but the seclusion may be gained most delightfully by screens of flowering climbers supported by trellis. In this country we are too apt to use unsightly contraptions of "rustic" branches and poles which quickly decay and provide convenient sanctuaries for pests. One must go to the Riviera to see really delightful trellis work, properly designed by the architects of the houses, linking them to the gardens and providing seclusion among flowers on even the most cramped sites.

When this framework is complete, a start may be made in building, with organic material, the landscape pictures within it. There are two schools of thought as regards the methods used. Groups may either be planned so that a concentrated display of massed flowers is made at a particular time only, or, by interplanting, the scene may be decorated continuously by a succession of opening flowers.

In the course of years I have graduated from the former to the latter system, as I find that this provides both a more continuously enjoyable garden landscape and a greater diffusion of interest over the whole area.

The individual's taste in flower-colours has a bearing on the choice of method. Pink, purplish and mauve hues and, indeed, weak or "greyed"

shades generally, require the first method. They are not vivid enough to show up attractively in the landscape when neighboured by the quiet greens of earlier or later flowerers. With the second method the pure, rich colours do not clash; they are soothed by the interposing green. Thus, no colours need be considered hard to place, and both methods may be made use of in different parts of the same garden. But essays in the first method are best come upon as surprises round a corner, rather than as features of the main vistas.

As regards the lay-out of the scene, we have a perfect example in the work of the great landscape painters. Let the gardener imagine, as he looks out from his most important window, that he is critically examining a painting. Does he like the hard dark line of that yew hedge cutting across the centre of the picture? Is the false

horizon created by the bald top of that retaining wall more attractive to the eye than the view of the wide and winding grass path among beautiful shrubs and trees whose foreground it hides? Would not that dark mass of evergreen be enhanced by sunlit flowers mantling its base? Are not those over-prominent rose-beds a seven-months' eyesore every year? Such are the questions he may then ask himself, and have little difficulty in finding the answers.

The foregrounds of plantings will be apt to receive insufficient attention at first. Tall bushes, perhaps four feet high, may be planted close to the lawn verge. Unless turf is removed every year to give room for the spread of their lower branches, these get cut away and soon there is a gloomy emptiness beneath where all should be flowers and light—with low flowers leading the eye up to higher flowers.

Such verges should be planted with carpets of the innumerable exquisite dwarf evergreen flowering shrubs that never rise to more than about a foot in height. They are more troublesome to look after than the big shrubs that need only a weed-discouraging, soil-feeding mulch of fallen leaves each year to keep them happy. But they are well worth the extra trouble.

A useful principle in the initial planting of a bed is to set out first the master plants—the ultimate sole occupants when they have reached their full dimensions, and to plant up the rest of the bed thickly either with portable kinds such as evergreen azaleas, garden roses, rhododendrons, senecios, hydrangeas, etc., which can always be moved safely, or with temporary plants that are naturally short-lived such as cistus or tree lupins. Thus the ground is always fully occupied and protectively covered by growth, so that fertility is increased and weeds are discouraged, while the decorative qualities are at a high level. Some light work is needed every year in ensuring the satisfactory building-up of the master plants by cutting away infringing parts of the temporary ones or even removing them entirely.

A garden must, indeed, always be "grown along" in this way to some extent, however perfect its original planning, but if soundly laid out at the start with permanent material, every year that passes brings greater beauty coupled with less laborious maintenance duties.



FOR A BOUNDARY SCREEN A FAST-GROWING TREE SUCH AS *CUPRESSUS MACROCARPA* IS USEFUL. The effect is more pleasing if the trees are not clipped to form a solid hedge

MAJOR C. S. JARVIS: READERS' TRIBUTES

IN last week's issue we published an unavoidably brief tribute, written as we were going to press, to the memory of Major C. S. Jarvis, for so long a valued contributor to these pages, who died on December 8. Since then letters have reached us by every post, from readers all over the country, expressing a sense of personal loss at his passing. On behalf of his widow and daughter, as well as on behalf of his colleagues, we offer the writers our heartfelt thanks.

Below we publish a selection of these letters. As some of them may not have been written for publication, and as it has not been possible in the limited time available to get into touch with the writers, we hope we shall be forgiven for signing some of them with initials only.

*From the Rt. Hon. R. A. Butler, P.C., M.P.,
Chancellor of the Exchequer.*

I read with a pang of sharp personal regret of the passing of Major Jarvis. The habit of reading his three short columns every week-end must now, alas, be broken. The subject matter cannot be replaced. His relationship with his Scottie, with the birds, and with the vermin can be relived only in memory. No one else can so readily get under the skin of human or animal nature.

Indeed, I feel that I have almost lived his life. Nothing will convince me that I was not myself Governor of Sinai. I remember to this day the journey north from the Kharga Oasis with the livestock in the rear carriage. Time and again I have myself cracked the well-worn, never-failing joke in the hearing of Nasr, the old gardener, working among the prisoners from the local gaol—"And who is this particularly villainous and murderous-looking man?"

Major Jarvis's epitaph might be, "He gave more happiness, to more people, with less malice, than any man of his time." Now he is gone. The world will never be quite the same again.

From Mr. Wilson Stephens, Editor, "The Field."

All of us at *The Field* would like to say how sorry we were to hear of the death of Major Jarvis. Week after week I, for one, had read his stuff with pleasure, interest and envy.

Major C. S. Jarvis's *A Countryman's Notes* was one of the best of habits, week by week, in current journalism. He took his readers into his confidence and assumed that their outlook was very much the same as his own. Indeed, their own particular interests soon became his. He adopted them, pursued them, sometimes teased

In later years his kindness of outlook was outstanding. One forgot that he was a veteran soldier, and that he was one of the rare and dwindling band who have made the passage of Cape Horn. One remarked chiefly his mellowness, his eager interest in young and old, his forward outlook. Above all, it was the absence of fuss and pedantry, the ease of the amateur in his writing, which helped to make his work so attractive. Many will be the poorer for his passing, will miss his tonic refreshment, so unfailingly supplied. His sort is very cherishable. He himself was unique.—O. W.

It was with deep regret that I read of the death of my old friend Major C. S. Jarvis. When we met in Sinai Jarvis was commanding a garrison battalion of the Devons, and I would just like to tell you how much he was loved and respected by all ranks. He was so kind, fair and humorous at all times. He later went to Mersa Matruh and afterwards, as you will know, was Governor of Sinai. I have read all his books, which were delightful, and my wife, a great lover of animals and flowers, and I derived much pleasure from his notes in *COUNTRY LIFE*.—E. G. E.

I should like to say how sorry I am to read of the death of Major Jarvis, whose articles have been such a fine feature of *COUNTRY LIFE*. He seemed to represent what was best in England, so much common sense and humour and integrity and modesty.—P. E.

As soon as I get my *COUNTRY LIFE*, which I have had for many years, I turn to *A Countryman's Notes*, which I enjoy more than anything, so that I feel I must write to tell you—as I'm sure many others will—what a real sense of loss I feel at the death of Major Jarvis. How delightfully he wrote, and how very much we shall miss him! And how sad to think that we shall have no more news of his Scottie and his hens, and all the wild things he described and loved so well!—F. C. A.

In the course of time there must have been few columnists whose passing evoked more regret than that of Major C. S. Jarvis. To most of your readers he has appeared as a personal friend, for his articles always contained that measure of illustration which put him on a friendly footing: he was a raconteur of the old school, backed by erudition and an almost incomparable style: how we shall miss him!—H. T. H.

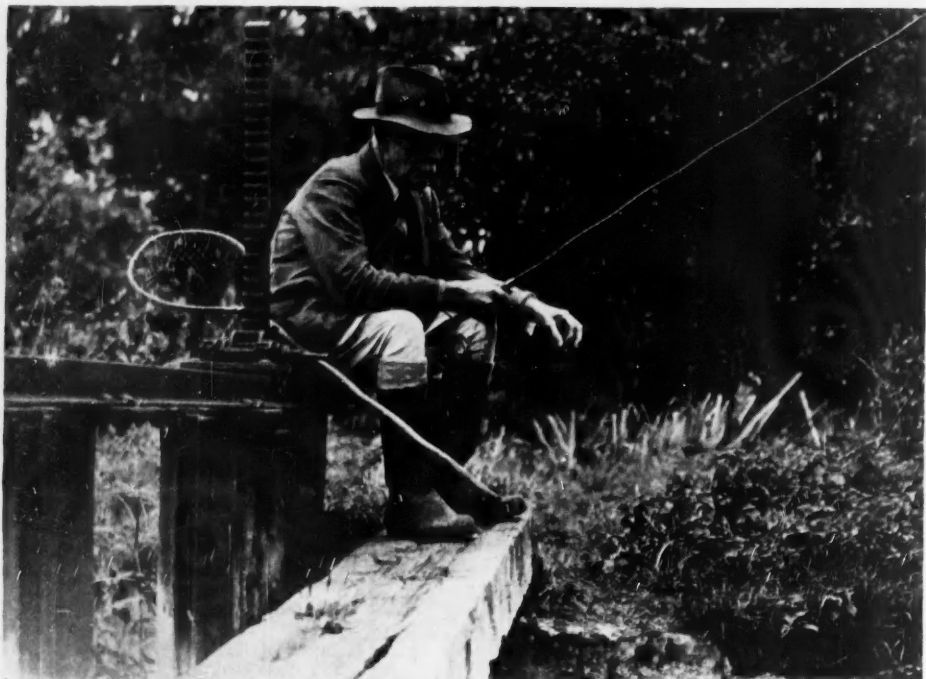
I was very sorry indeed to read the news of Major Jarvis's death. We shall all miss his genial articles, which, besides containing fascinating details about life in the country, showed so much general knowledge.—C. N. B.

We were very grieved to read of the death of Major Jarvis. His article was always the first we turned to and read in each week's *COUNTRY LIFE*. In a very real sense we felt that he and his little dog were members of the family.—A. D. W.

I am terribly grieved to learn of the death of Major Jarvis. Though I had not the honour of knowing him personally, I frequently corresponded with him, and in spite of his numerous activities, he wrote to me letters that were a source of great delight. I feel as if I had lost a dear, personal friend.—C. A. J.

I cannot let the day pass without expressing the deep and personal regret that all your readers must have felt at the announcement of the death of Major Jarvis. To what thousands he must have seemed like a personal friend who wrote to them weekly in his own most amusing style! We seemed to know all about his bird visitors, his hens and, above all, his Scottie. He has left a gap that all your readers will feel, and this will be one of scores of letters.—W. V.

I feel I must write you to tell you how very sorry I was to hear about Major Jarvis's having passed away. I have taken *COUNTRY LIFE* for many years now, and have always enjoyed his page so much and had come to think I knew him personally. It will indeed be a sad loss to your readers and to all your staff.—K. A. R.



MAJOR JARVIS FISHING A FAVOURITE TROUT STREAM

I met Major Jarvis only once, at the *COUNTRY LIFE* Jubilee Dinner. He came up to compare notes on the allusions in my utterance, which by comparison with his writing was lame and self-conscious. While he it was who seemed hesitant in manner and personal approach, a few shafts of humour and sparkling criticism left with me that rare satisfaction, or rather confirmation, that this personality, whether in print or in conversation, was original and unforgettable.

We hurry busily through life, intent on our own preoccupations, but those who are wise depend on friends seldom seen, but never forgotten.

R. A. BUTLER.

*Stansted Hall,
Halsstead, Essex.*

*From Mr. Henry Longhurst, Clayton Windmills,
Hassocks, Sussex.*

In company doubtless with many thousands of your readers, I claim to have been Major C. S. Jarvis's most devoted "fan." I claim to possess every one of his printed works and to have read none of them fewer than six times.

them, caused them to grow like a snowball. That was surely one of the principal secrets of his charm as a contributor to *COUNTRY LIFE*.

It would have been strange if such a man had proved a disappointment on direct acquaintance. In fact, he fulfilled every expectation. His house and garden, not far from the edge of the New Forest, were exactly what an admirer might have hoped for: orderly, attractive and exactly the right place from which to write as he did. The man and his life were of a piece. He lived right in the country; his interests were strictly rural, and they were precisely those of the average, seasoned man of his great generation.

In addition to his accepted interests, Major Jarvis was a good amateur painter in water-colours, and a very fair judge. He had some inherited skill in this direction, and his house was full of delightful sketches by himself and his friends. And what one, at least, of his admirers will best remember was the knack he had of infusing human characteristics, good and not so good, into animals, birds and even fishes. He invested every living thing with personality and humour.

RACING NOTES

BARGAINS AT THE SALE

By DARE WIGAN

BUYING bloodstock at auction is at best a risky business, and, when it comes to paying large sums for yearlings, it becomes a positive gamble, even for those who combine a sound knowledge of breeding with an eye for a horse. However, as in other forms of gambling, there is always the chance of reaping a reward out of all proportion to one's outlay, and no doubt this thought was uppermost in Bob Sievier's mind when he strolled into the Rutland Arms Hotel at Newmarket on a July evening of 1900 and handed Mr. Somerville Tattersall £20,000 in banknotes. "I am going to buy the Persimmon filly out of Ornament," he told the astonished auctioneer, "and as I have not got an account with you, I thought you might like a deposit." In the event, Sievier was able to buy Sceptre—for that was the name he gave to the filly—for exactly half the sum deposited, and in so doing achieved one of the greatest bargains in the history of the Turf. Sceptre, a granddaughter of Lily Agnes, dam of the mighty Ormonde, won the One Thousand Guineas, the Two Thousand Guineas and the St. Leger of 1902, and nearly £36,000 in stake money before being sold to Sir William Bass for 25,000 gns.

Twelve years after Bob Sievier's spectacular purchase of Sceptre, Mr. H. S. Persse, who then, as now, was probably as good a judge of a yearling as any man, went to the Doncaster Sales and took a fancy to a colt by the French sire Roi Herode, whom Mr. "Cub" Kennedy, a well-known Irish breeder, had imported with a view to reviving the Herod line. Mr. Persse must have shown remarkable perspicacity, for The Tetrarch, one imagines, cut a strange picture in the sale-ring. In fact, we have the evidence of the late Sidney Galtrey, a celebrated racing journalist, who described him as a big and apparently overgrown colt of a shade which might be described as "ironclad grey," with darker shades of grey running into the legs. "But of course," added Mr. Galtrey, "what made him so freakish-looking were the irregular splashes of white." Mr. Persse was not deceived, and bidding on behalf of Major Dermot McCalmont he bought The Tetrarch for 1,300 gns.

The wisdom of employing a recognised authority when it comes to buying bloodstock was proved emphatically soon after the end of the first World War, when the Aga Khan instructed the late Hon. George Lambton to buy him some yearlings with the prime object of starting a stud in this country. Lambton, one imagines, was given virtual *carte blanche*, but that does not detract from the fact that included in a batch of eight yearlings bought at the Doncaster Sales of 1921 for an average price of rather less than 3,000 gns. were two fillies who later became famous as the brood mares Cos and Teresina.

The following September found Lambton bidding again at Doncaster in the same interests, and this time he fairly excelled himself, for his purchases included the grey filly Mumtaz Mahal, a daughter of The Tetrarch, who, after a brilliant racing career, in the course of which she won seven races worth nearly £14,000, foaled Mah Mahal, the dam of the 1936 Derby winner, Mahmoud, and Mumtaz Begum, the dam of Nasrullah, who was sold to the U.S. in 1950 for a vast sum. Nor was Mumtaz Mahal his only inspired purchase, for among the colts that he bought were Diophon, winner of the Two Thousand Guineas of 1924, and Salmon Trout, who won the St. Leger of the same year. Indeed, so uncanny was his judgment on this occasion that it seems almost inconceivable that he should have overlooked a brown colt by Tracery who came up for auction at the same sales. This colt, who was bought by Basil Jarvis, bidding on behalf of Mr. Ben Irish, for 3,000 gns., was the subsequent Derby winner, Papyrus.

A more recent purchase of a yearling at Doncaster that turned out happily and that was remarkable because of the price paid took place in 1945, when the Maharajah of Baroda gave 28,000 gns. for a full brother to Dante, the Derby winner of that year. The wiseacres

maintained that no yearling was worth that amount of money, but the colt, who was named Sayajirao, won the St. Leger two years later, after which he was retired to his owner's stud in Ireland at a fee of 300 gns.

But it is not often that such gambles materialise. For instance, the highest price paid for a yearling before the Maharajah of Baroda's purchase of Sayajirao was the 15,000 gns. that Miss Dorothy Paget gave in 1936 for a colt by Fairway out of Golden Hair. There were good grounds for hoping that the colt would turn out to be a good one, for he was a brother of the Two Thousand Guineas winner, Orwell. But all that Miss Paget got out of him was three small races, worth a total of £344.

Nor has the Aga Khan been consistently fortunate in his purchases at the sales. In 1944, for example, he bought three yearling colts by

likely that buyers in the countries to which they had been exported would wait for their produce rather than venture large sums over here. These forebodings turned out to be incorrect, for the sales at Doncaster aggregated 448,100 gns.—a substantial improvement on last year's figures—and well over a third of the total was subscribed by buyers from overseas.

At Newmarket this month the trend was repeated, for at the end of the five days that the sales lasted the total realised was 604,121 gns. for 814 lots sold, an average of 742 gns., figures that compare very favourably with last year's total of 496,079 gns. for 781 lots, an average of just over 635 gns., though the total is some way removed from that of 1946, when, in the immediate post-war boom, it reached the record figure of 865,740 gns.

The feature of this year's December Sales



BLOODSTOCK WAITING TO ENTER THE RING AT THE DECEMBER SALES AT NEWMARKET

Hyperion for a total of 27,400 gns. Of these, Al Dakhil, who cost 12,500 gns., won nothing; Al Wassat, who cost 8,200 gns., won three races, worth £2,300 in all; and Al Nasser, who cost 6,700 gns., won two races, worth £756. Moreover, since none of the three scored any of their modest successes until they were three-year-olds, their owner had the added expense of keeping them in training for nearly two years before he received any return for his outlay.

In these notes I have referred so far to sales of yearlings, and, in particular, to those held each year at Doncaster during St. Leger week. But although these sales give a clear enough picture of the state of the British bloodstock industry at any given time, the December Sales at Newmarket are probably an even better criterion, for here buyers from home and abroad compete for mares in foal and with foals at foot, potential stallions and horses in and out of training. There are prices to suit all pockets, and the temptation to bid for an aged mare, in the hope that she may produce one more outstanding foal, is sometimes well-nigh irresistible. And, indeed, who would be bold enough to say that M. J. Lieux, who a fortnight ago paid 330 gns. for the 21-year-old Asterus mare, Caprifolia, covered by Big Game, will not have the One Thousand Guineas winner of 1957?

Before this year's Doncaster Sales, there had been gloomy forecasts about prices. Admittedly, British horses had, if Talma II's victory in the St. Leger of 1951 be ignored, swept the board in the classic races for three consecutive seasons. Against this, it was pointed out that the Derby winners, Arctic Prince and Tulyar, as well as the unbeaten colt, Supreme Court, had been sold abroad, and that it was

was the prices paid for horses in training, though admittedly most of them were bought for stud purposes. On the second day the London Bloodstock Agency, bidding on behalf of the Argentine Government, went to 6,700 gns. for Prince Canarina, a chestnut colt by Prince Chevalier, from the Hyperion mare Calluna, who was considered at one time to have a good chance of winning this year's Derby. A few minutes later, the British Bloodstock Agency, who had been runners-up for Prince Canarina, bid 7,000 gns. for another three-year-old, the Preciptic filly Fair Colleen, who had been narrowly beaten in the Cambridgeshire Handicap, and acquired her for Mr. E. P. Taylor, a Canadian. Sandwiched between these lots was the three-year-old Oleandrin, third in the Two Thousand Guineas, who was led out unsold at 7,000 gns.

But the highlight of the sales took place on the third day, when the Argentine Government went to 22,000 gns. for Aristophanes, a five-year-old colt submitted by Mr. J. A. Dewar. Admittedly Aristophanes was a useful performer on the race-course; nevertheless, there is little doubt that it was his breeding—his sire is the Derby winner Hyperion, and his dam the Oaks winner Commotion—that prompted the Argentinians and H. Wragg to engage in so spirited a duel for his possession.

On the fourth day an incident occurred that exemplifies the uncertainty that attends excursions into bloodstock sales, for Sir Victor Sassoon, who paid 1,500 gns. at auction for Pinza, this year's Derby winner, decided to cut his losses over the five-year-old Dante colt Daneshill, whom he had bought as a yearling for 18,000 gns., and let him go for 550 gns.

BURGHLEY HOUSE, NORTHAMPTONSHIRE—IV

THE SEAT OF THE MARQUESS OF EXETER

By CHRISTOPHER HUSSEY

The State or George rooms, on the first floor of the south front, were decorated by Antonio Verrio 1687-97, but were not finally completed till 1802.

THE uniqueness of Burghley among great English houses lies in an incomparable Elizabethan palace containing Baroque decoration not surpassed in England: a combination unmatched even at Windsor or Hampton Court. But when the 5th "Maecenas" Earl of Exeter died suddenly in Paris in 1700, his biggest undertaking—the State rooms in the south front—were unfinished, and so to some extent they remained till about 1790, when the 9th Earl is said to have spent £2,000 on finishing them. Indeed, Thomas Stothard was not brought in by the 1st Marquess (Tennyson's Lord of Burghley) to match up the walls of the Grand Staircase to Verrio's tremendous ceiling till 1801. No mention of a staircase in this position occurs in the letters dealing with this part of the building in 1562-4, when Sir William Cecil's own room is said to communicate with the hall dais—that is, where the half landing is now (Fig. 2). But a great stair is shown occupying this space (the three east bays of the south front) in Thorpe's plan, apparently having been contrived during the reconstruction of this side which I have inferred took place c. 1587 or later (Fig. 8). The staircase

adjoined the south end of the arcaded gallery or portico in the courtyard, at the opposite end of which is the Treasurer's stone staircase, serving the north range. But it seems to have led only to the great hall. There was no communication from it to a grand suite which Thorpe shows on the upper floor of the south range. The 5th Earl entirely rearranged the ground floor on this side to form the rooms described last week, employing carvers and plasterers for their decoration, it was suggested c. 1680-5. He also replanned the upper suite and, so far



1.—THE GRAND STAIRCASE, SEEN FROM THE DOOR TO THE GREAT HALL

as he carried its decoration, relied on painting alone, except in one room. This is the most westerly, known as the first George room (Fig. 11), in which, with its closet (Fig. 9), wood-carving of a very high order is also employed. At the east end he planned, but did not build, a grand staircase.

The State suite being known as the George Rooms is traditionally explained by their having been prepared for a visit of the Prince Regent; but in 1696 Verrio was paid on account for "The staircase to ye George rooms." I hazard the idea that the name may go back to the 1st Earl, who was created a Knight of the Garter in 1601, and that he celebrated the event by forming this suite of large rooms in some way connected with his receiving the badge of St. George. If that were so, the reconstruction of the south front should be

ascribed to him and not to his father. The original ceiling decoration was recently discovered in a space above the existing Verrio ceiling, stencilled in a Jacobean design in dull maroon on a cream ground.*

As replanned, the suite was, of course, intended to be approached from the staircase; but long usage numbers the rooms from the west end, and since that appears to be also the chronological order of their decoration, it will be followed in their description. But we may take a cursory view of them in the former sense and according to the original nomenclature of the rooms. The first, 39 ft. long (the Heaven or fifth George room, Fig. 3), was the saloon in Verrio's accounts. The next, 31 ft. long, and in the centre of the front, was the dining-room (Fig. 4). Beyond it was and is the drawing-room, 27 ft. square (Fig. 5). Then came, as it still does, the State bedroom, 23 ft. square (Fig. 6), with the State dressing-room beyond it (Fig. 11) and communicating with the west range. The last is not referred to specifically in Verrio's accounts.

A remarkable series of documents relates to Verrio's work on these rooms.† They show that the painter, with his family and assistants, were almost continuously at Burghley between 1687 and 1697, being paid a salary against which Lord Exeter settled his current expenses. These included, besides materials, his clothing and diet: hats, gloves, shoes, saddlery, wine ("12 of claret, 6 of Canary, 2 of Red port, ½ pint of Brandey," between January and September, 1691, for example,

* Scratched on it is a signature, "John Chapman, Jan. 27, 1681-Jan. 18, 1684"—presumably a workman engaged in lowering the ceiling at those dates.

† For his forthcoming book on decorative painting in England, Mr. E. Croft Murray has studied these in relation to Verrio's other works and kindly allowed me to see the results of his researches and his copies of the originals.



2.—STOTHARD'S HORRORS OF WAR (1801-2) ON THE EAST WALL OF THE STAIRCASE, COMPLETING VERRIO'S HELL CEILING (1696-7)

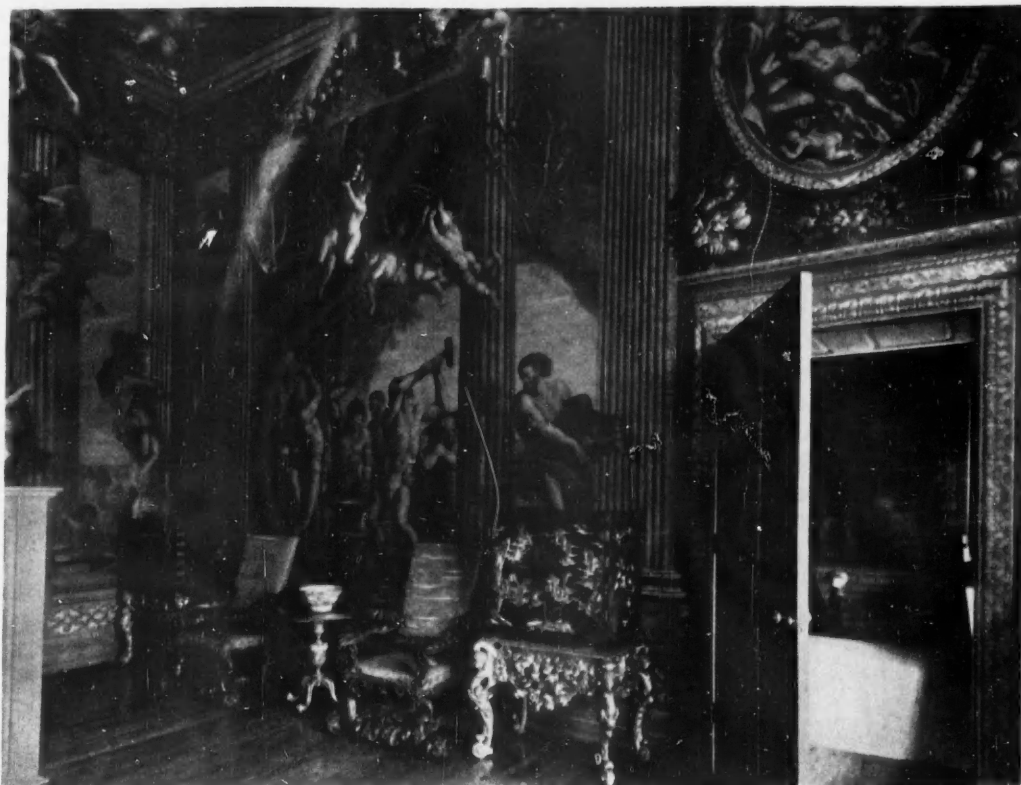
and such delicacies as "saussissons de boulogne, £1.5.0"). As his travelling expenses were also debited, we learn of his going to Chatsworth in 1691—to paint the dining-room there for Lord Exeter's brother-in-law—and in 1694 to Lowther. These interruptions led to delays and recriminations, in the course of which Verrio sometimes wrote to his patron in execrable French. At one point it appears that the Earl had called him an "impudent dogg," and at another that the painter found himself in Stamford gaol, probably for debt. Generally, however, they were on excellent terms, Verrio being elected to the Society of Bedlam and duly contributing his self portrait in a black wig, besides introducing himself among the mythological personages in the Heaven room (he is the bald man above the left-hand chair in Fig. 5). Among his assistants were Alexandre Souville, "Reno Feillet" his gilder, René Cousin, and Ricard—Laguerre's architectural painter and collaborator at Chatsworth.

One reason for Verrio's spending ten years at the height of his career in a single private house was that in 1688 his appointment to the Crown at Windsor Castle was terminated, which so much enraged him that he refused for a decade to work for William III (to whom Lord Exeter also declined to take the oath of allegiance). But the first reference to him at Burghley is in April, 1687—a year before the Revolution; and it is evident that the beginning

of the record series is missing. The first room referred to specifically is the bed-chamber, in April, 1690. We may therefore conclude that he was occupied on the dressing-room during the preceding year or more

unaccounted for, since work on the remainder followed progressively eastwards.

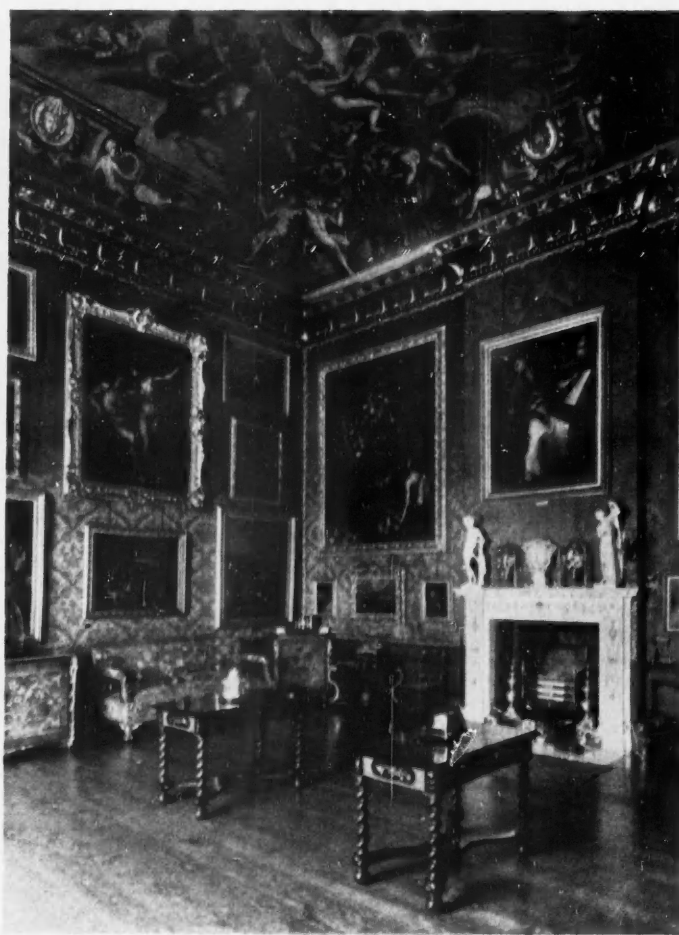
The dressing-room is also the only one of which the decoration was completed, with all its enriched wainscot, its limewood sculpture



3.—THE EAST END OF THE HEAVEN (FIFTH GEORGE) ROOM, 1692-4. Originally the saloon. Verrio depicts himself seated in the Cyclops' forge



4.—THE FOURTH GEORGE ROOM, OR DINING-ROOM.



(Right) 5.—VERRIO'S WITHDRAWING-ROOM—THE THIRD GEORGE ROOM



6.—THE STATE BEDROOM OR SECOND GEORGE ROOM. (Right) 7.—THE BORDER OF THE VANDERBANK ELEMENTS TAPESTRY, DEPICTING THE NORTH FRONT OF BURGHLEY

by the men who had worked on the ground-floor rooms, and a parquet floor. The carving of the overdoors (Fig. 10) has always been attributed to Gibbons, and there can be no doubt that he was employed on Burghley. A wonderful relief by him of the Last Supper has always been in the house. But the dressing-room work closely resembles that at Chatsworth executed in 1689-94 by Young, Davis, Lobb and Watson, one or more of whom may well, like Verrio did later, have removed there from Burghley c. 1688. This also applies to the overmantel in the adjoining jewel closet (Fig. 9)—tiny and exquisite, panelled with cedar, and with a painted ceiling. The dressing-room ceiling appropriately represents Morning chasing Night from the Heavens, with *grisaille* medallions in the cove. Many of the more notable *cinquecento* paintings hang on the walls.

The State bedroom or second George room, of which the ceiling symbolises the Divine rewards of Virtue, personified by Romulus, was prepared by the 1st Marquess for a visit of the Prince Regent c. 1795, but the present bed, which is hung with striped coral velvet, was prepared for the visit of Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort in 1844. The tapestries are a notable set of the *Elements* signed by Vanderbank, who took over the Great Wardrobe looms in 1689, moved them to Soho, and was much patronised by the 5th Earl. In the border is introduced a view of Burghley (Fig. 7). There is a tradition that these tapestries were woven in a factory at Stamford. Although no record or evidence has been found to support it, Vanderbank may have established a local work-

shop in connection with his numerous commissions at Burghley and elsewhere in Northamptonshire. Or it may be based on the fact that Lord Burghley did establish a textile factory, with German operatives, in 1572.

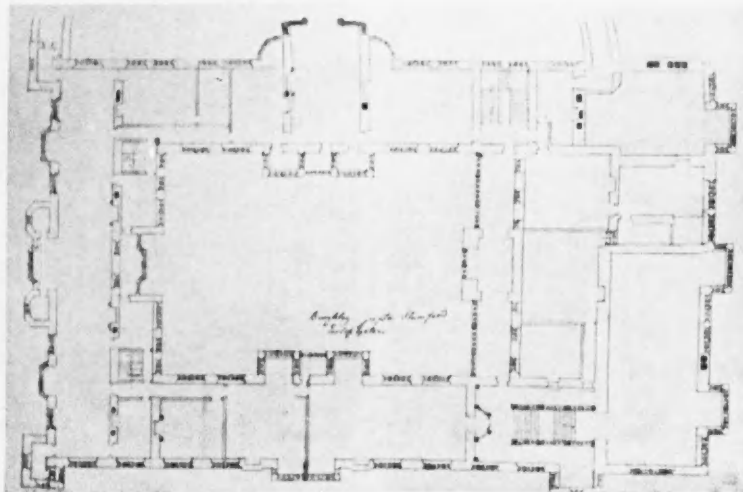
In the third George room (Fig. 5) the ceiling displays the reunion of Cupid and Psyche, a subject not inappropriate to the withdrawing-room, in which case it was finished at the end of 1691. The notable pictures on the crimson damask walls include *Pope Gregory the Great*, by Andrea Sacchi, above the fine Bossi chimney-piece of c. 1790, and Ludovico Carracci's *Adam and Eve* on the left. The ceiling of the dining (or fourth George) room appropriately depicts a feast of the Gods, on which Verrio was at work in 1692 (Fig. 4). On the walls, panelled in Norway oak, are High Renaissance paintings with del Sarto's *Holy Family* above the chimney-piece. This is in the Adam style, and

notable, as equally with those in the second and third George rooms, for magnificent silver grate-furnishings.

So we come to the saloon, the walls, as well as the ceiling, of which show Verrio at his best. It is called the Heaven room, from the ceiling's assembly of the Olympians attended by the Zodiac creatures, while in the colonnades on the walls are brightly coloured groups of mythological personages. On the east end (Fig. 3) a shaft of light falls on two shields hanging beside the Cyclops' forge—in which Verrio sits. The overdoors are largely the work of Souville and Cousin. In 1692 Verrio said the room would be finished next year, and when that came promised to complete in a year and a half "if his architecture man continues all the time" (at 30s. a week). In May, 1694, the gilder received £37 in all for "la grande salle." Large glass cases exhibiting an interesting collection of objects

of virtue unfortunately obstruct a general view of this, perhaps the finest painted room in England.

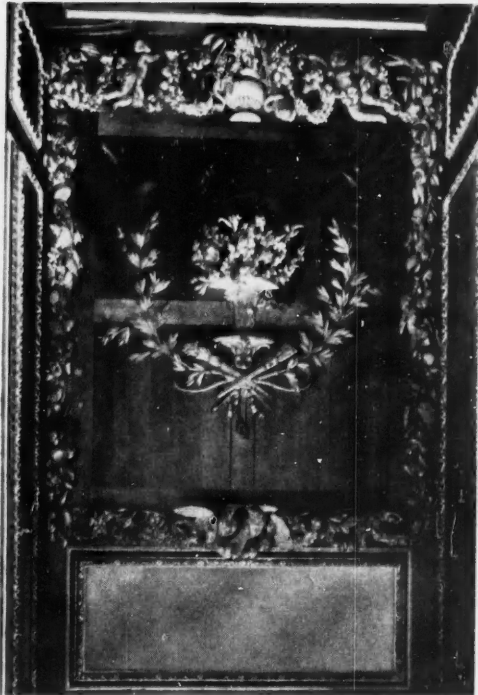
In 1697 M^{ss} Fiennes was struck more than usually breathless by the rooms, "all painted on the top, but they were Without Garments or very little, that was the only fault; some floors Not Laid, others not finished." A generation later Vertue found "all in sad disorder, the floors unfinished as left by the Earl who was a great collector and lover of art." In 1785 Harrod describes the State rooms as still unfinished, but tells us "in the next room, called Hell, the earl is erecting a handsome geometrical stone staircase, the iron balustrade of which is novel, light, and airy, executed by Johnson of King Street."



8.—THORPE'S PLAN OF THE FIRST FLOOR. The south front containing the State rooms is at the bottom

That conveniently dates the 9th Earl's staircase (Fig. 1), which is probably that for which Capability Brown supplied a design in 1782. But nearly twenty years were to pass before the Lord of Burghley secured Thomas Stothard to finish the walls.

Before Verrio finally left in 1697—returning to Royal service at Hampton Court, it is said by Lord Exeter's persuasion—he had done the ceiling. In contrast to the *Heaven* this gloomy but vastly impressive conception assembles the Tartarean deities of the ancient underworld, piling up, as Mr. Croft-Murray puts it, "above a monstrous flaming mouth (seen in Fig. 2) which seems to belong to a Christian and mediæval rather than to a pagan and Renaissance conception of the subject." Verrio's men assuredly executed the feigned cornice, and one wonders whether something, at least the columns supporting it, was not, perhaps, sketched in too by them,



9.—THE OVERMANTEL IN THE JEWEL CLOSET

so admirably does Stothard's composition on the east side match up to it (Fig. 2). This depicts the horrors of war, conceived in a style not unworthy of Rubens. In 1797 Stothard told Farington that he had learnt much of Rubens's methods from a Scottish painter, Runciman, who had learnt them from a Fleming. The north wall purports to be a banquet of Antony and Cleopatra, though more resembling a Rubensian triumph of Bacchus. On the west side (Fig. 1) are Orpheus and Eurydice, more in Stothard's expected style, but the grotesque arches over the side doors again suggest Verrio or Ricard. At the end of 1802 Stothard again met the diarist, having lately returned from Burghley:

He has an apartment where he breakfasts and dines, seeing the family only occasionally. He is deaf and mixed society cannot amuse him. Works about 6 hours daily. Lord Exeter does not interfere. Much pleased too with Lady Exeter (late Dowager Duchess of Hamilton) who appears to conduct herself in a very domestic and proper manner, paying great attention to his Lordship's children by a former wife.

That is, by the Earl's second wife, Miss Hoggins, the Shropshire farmer's daughter, whom he had married in 1791—the union romanticised in Tennyson's poem, *The Lord of Burghley*.

(To be concluded)



10.—AN OVERDOOR IN THE STATE DRESSING-ROOM



11.—THE STATE DRESSING-ROOM, OR FIRST GEORGE ROOM. Probably completed by Verrio and the carvers c. 1688

THE STRANGLING GHOST

By J. WENTWORTH DAY

THE house sits, like a very old lady sunning herself, amid lilies and lavender, within a rampart of yew hedges set in a flat green park, laced with running brooks, against a tapestry of ancient woods. It is an old house. For it was built in the first half of the 15th century in the reign of Henry VI, when "the convulsive and bleeding agony of the feudal power" of the barons had neared its climax. Its oaken timbers were driven into the earth half a century before Columbus discovered America. They were cut from the forest oaks that surround the house, oaks which were seedlings, like enough, when William Rufus hunted the tall deer through its parkland glades.

Now this old house, which has all the ancient bloom of a missal, is no great mansion. It is an old manor house of a very ancient and comfortable sort, the house-place of a knight or squire. Its windows are diamond-paned and mullioned; its walls of herring-bone brick and hewn oak are flushed with the warmth of forgotten summers. The colour ebbs and flows on the four great peaked eaves of the roof like lights on water: now old rose, then dark purple, shading into amber and sienna, a delicacy of merged and flowing colours with the wink of glass and the blush of old brick.

And when you go in at the front door, huge and dark grey, heavily studded with nails and banded from side to side by great iron hinges, you step into the Great Hall, 41 ft. long and 36 ft. high from floor to roof tree. The walls are hung with the torn banners of forgotten battles, the bright tapestries of vanished bowers. The light filters through high windows blazoned with the coats-of-arms of Plantagenet kings, knights and barons. Two knights in full fighting armour and a man-at-arms in chain mail gleam like silver ghosts in the rich dusk. The wide hearth, above which rises a great stone chimney-piece in which are still faintly nicked the initials of Yorkist men-at-arms who slept huddled on the floor when the Wars of the Roses swept the land, is creamy with the ashes of a wood fire that smoulders, year in, year out. The whole house is scented with wood-smoke.

If you step out of the Great Hall, silvery with the gleam of sword and lance, gorget and helm, horse-armour and demi-suits, its panelled walls golden in the rich half-light from those tall and coloured windows, you walk, beneath the carved screens, into a broad corridor that encloses the little inner courtyard around which the house is built. There is a guard-room on the left where men, armed and alert, did their daily sentry-go when the sixth Henry was on the throne.

Above the guard-room is the Henry VI Room, in which, they say, the monarch slept, for the builder of this house was a courtier high in royal favour. It is, like the other bedrooms, oak-panelled from floor to ceiling, a high room, spanned from side to side, far up, by a great beam which springs from wall to wall. And in this room stands a four-poster bed, huge and oaken, carved with the arms of Catharine of Aragon. The furniture is all of a piece, as indeed is most of the furnishing in that ancient house.

So that if you went to bed in the Henry VI Room or, for that matter, in the Queen Elizabeth Room in which that peripatetic monarch did actually sleep, you clambered into a vast open bed beneath a carved canopy resplendent with Tudor roses and lozenges, with hangings that drew to on either side, until you were, in fact and feeling, enclosed in a little room within a room. On the floor in the days when I knew it were rush mats of the sort that the Tudors knew. By the bedside was an oaken manchet, a little cupboard in which, four centuries ago, they kept a thumb-piece of bread and cheese and a little flagon of wine lest a guest should wake hungry in the night. When you lived or stayed in that house you lived with the living past.

Do you wonder that when I first came to it in the rich glow of a winter sunset that lit the

old trees in the park with flames of red-gold and turned the woods steel-blue and saw the face of this old house, dreaming in the last level rays under a sky of apple green and amber, its windows winking with a thousand points of light, that I felt a sense of being watched? There stood the house, secret and only half-seen, a chimney slim against the sky, the great eaves cocked like sun-bonnets, a mullioned window winking like a diamond, the old strange smell of wood smoke, acrid in the dusk. A cat-owl mewed from an arrow-slit in the curtain-wall. And a brown owl answered him from a stag-headed oak out in the park, where wild duck quacked and splattered in the running brook.

And the house stood there, dark and quietly warm, watching one. There were windows that showed no lights, whose little diamond panes winked back no welcome from the last watery beam of the winter sun. They held secrets, very old and family things. There were faces, half-guessed behind those upper windows of empty chambers, faces of young girls, pale and gone and long-forgotten, like flowers whose scent lingers ghostly; faces of young men killed in wars whose clangour is long stilled, and of grave men and old women, once wise and now dust, all of them part of the life and structure of this old house which was their home.

And as one stepped through the great oaken porch, under the screens and into that Great Hall with the sharp scent of half-burned logs, the haunting smell of wood polished and of wood burned, of old tapestries full of dust and of polished armour, there came again the sense, acute and overpowering, of watching eyes—eyes that looked down from the high gallery where once the minstrels played and the serving maids peeped shyly upon the great ones at meat below.

There is often this sense of bygone presence, of watching eyes, usually very kindly and merely curious eyes, in old houses. The impress of their personalities is left strongly. It is a something inexpressible, ineluctable, undefinable, yet it is there. The merely material are insensitive to it. Some, perhaps, feel it, but since their canons are orthodox, they deny it. Nevertheless, it is a place of very old memories and, I would say, of gentle ghosts.

That, however, was not the experience of the man who came to stay as my guest while my wife and I were living there for some months as guests of the then owner. Now, since this is a ghost tale and a true one, let us consider the character of the man who suffered the greatest fright of his life from a ghost within that house. He is now dead, but I am afraid I can say little that is good about him. Since I had business to do with him, it was necessary to invite him for a week-end. I warned my host that my visitor was no very pleasant personality. His wise old eyes looked at me with a queer sardonic twinkle.

"Ah, well," he remarked, "as you say that he hates all old things, I think we'll put him to sleep in the Henry VI Room." I wondered slightly at the reason for his quiet chuckle, since

THE PENGUIN

I HAVE no kinship with

The children of the sun.

Mine is the crow's nest of the world,

Aloof from everyone.

Of robes I wear but two,

The black one and the white,

For lies beneath my feet the snow,

And overhead is night.

The garden's rich red blood

Is yours. And yet there grows

At dawn upon my peaks a flower

More lovely than the rose.

I know my diamond stars,

My flawless ice, my sea.

Mine is the maiden part of earth,

The silent chastity.

R. A. B. MICHELL.

I had not heard all the legends of the house.

My guest arrived late one evening with a brand-new double gun-case and a fat and fluffy golden retriever, and clad in a shooting suit of effulgent checks. His startled gaze took in armour and bannerets, wood ash and rush mats, candle-gloom and the figure of my host, in one sweeping glance of incredulous scorn.

After dinner, at which he expounded his wealth, expanded on his motor cars and extolled his prowess at tame pheasants, he and I retired to a little panelled parlour, where we settled our business. Then, in a reek of Egyptian cigarettes, he remarked with infinite condescension: "Well, you may like this queer old place, but give me central heating, concealed lighting, and a damn good bar!" And upon this note he retired to bed.

Night and the cry of owls descended upon the old house. The lights went out. At some time in the small hours I heard, from the Henry VI room, a crash and a heavy thud. The lights went on in my guest's windows. They stayed on. At breakfast there descended a pale and slightly hollow-eyed magnate with a gun-metal complexion and an air of uneasy resentment. He announced brusquely that he was leaving immediately.

"But I hoped that we were going to offer you a day's shooting," my host remarked gently. "We've still got a fair stock of wild pheasants, in spite of too many foxes and carrion crows."

"No, thank you," my guest snapped. "I've got a big day on in Hampshire. They rear 'em by the cartload there. It's a real shoot." A little unkind, I thought.

I saw him off at the front door after our host had wished him well and wandered off to his library. There my guest rounded on me savagely.

"What d'you mean, asking me to stay in this rat-ridden old ruin?" he snapped. "Never again! Do you know, something tried to throttle me last night! I'd barely got to sleep when some fellow got me by the throat and tried to strangle me. I hit out, smashed the water bottle to bits, and knocked that old wooden bread cupboard, that—manchet, did you call it?—over. There wasn't a soul in the room, but I could hardly get my breath. I switched the lights on and left 'em on. The damn place is haunted. It's not fit for a civilised man to live in. I'm off!"

"A queer fellow, your guest," my host remarked, when I joined him a few minutes later. "Not at all nice-mannered. I'm glad you warned me about him. He looked as if he hadn't slept very well."

"He didn't," I replied. "He said that something or somebody tried to strangle him during the night."

"Ah! They would!" he remarked, with that quietly sardonic smile which I had seen earlier. "You see, the Henry Room was the Justice Room in the old days. They used to hang the bad evil-doers from that great beam! It still seems to work, though it's many years since anyone felt it. I once had a fellow staying here, a charming person who had married a really wicked woman. They slept in that room for a week without any trouble. But when he had to spend one night in London and she was left here alone, she woke up just after midnight, screaming her head off, and rushed into my wife's room saying that someone had tried to strangle her! She left that day. We weren't sorry. We liked her husband—and I often wondered if the fright did do her any lasting good. It might even improve your peculiar friend—but I doubt it!"

A week later a very old lady from the village, nearly ninety years of age, came up to the manor house. She sat in the Great Hall with me and ran over her memories of the far-off days when her mother was serving-maid to the farmers who followed my great-grandfather in possession of the place.

"They stored the potatoes and the sacks of

corn in this Great Hall, sir," she lamented, "and the rats ran about as big as puppy dogs. Half the rooms were empty, but that room up there"—she pointed up to the Henry VI chamber—"was always kept boarded up. We children were told not to dare go near it. There was something in there that would throttle yer!"

"They did say that in the old days it was always called the Dungeon, because they used to hang the bad people in there. This house, being built on the flat so close to the water, they couldn't dig down and make a dungeon, so they hung 'em upstairs. We children peeked through the chinks in the boards many a time and we allus reckoned there was some great big black old Thing in there with starey eyes—but Lor! I wouldn't go in that room then or now, not for a pension."

There was an odd follow-up to this peculiar affair. Two or three days after the midnight "visitation" in the Henry VI Chamber, I spent a couple of nights away from the house,

shooting. My wife was left alone with our aged host; his companion-housekeeper, an educated woman; her soldier son, home on leave from the Army, and the butler, a matter-of-fact fellow about whose ears a dozen goblins might have buzzed with impunity. Creaks and squeaks never bothered him.

Soon after dinner on the first night after my departure a chill draught blew through the Great Hall and the door of the library in which the four of them were sitting blew open. It opened on to the glazed cloisters or corridor which encircle the inner courtyard.

The figure of a man, grey and distinct, passed the door in the corridor. Thinking it was the butler, the housekeeper called out: "Starke!"

There was no reply. She walked to the door and looked along the corridor. The figure was just turning the corner. She called again. There was no answer. Her son ran after the figure. When he reached the corner of the corridor it had vanished.

Then he went to the kitchen. Starke, the

butler, was sitting there, smoking his pipe, reading the evening paper. He said that he had not moved since dinner was cleared.

Thoroughly alarmed now, the two women, the butler and the soldier son toured the house armed with a shotgun, a revolver and the fire-irons. They did not tell our host, who was dozing by the library fire. Not a thing nor a soul did they find. Nothing had been stolen. The only odd fact was that the great outer door, which Starke swore that he had locked and barred as usual, was unlocked, its massive iron bars hanging from their staples.

Then they rang up the police. Police arrived, searched the house and found nothing. Not even a footprint. Yet two grown-up people swear to this day that they saw the very solid figure of a grey man walk down the corridor and vanish. Starke sticks to it that he barred and bolted the outer door, the only way in. What do you make of that? The odd thing is that the grey figure had never been seen before or since.

LIVING WITH ANIMALS

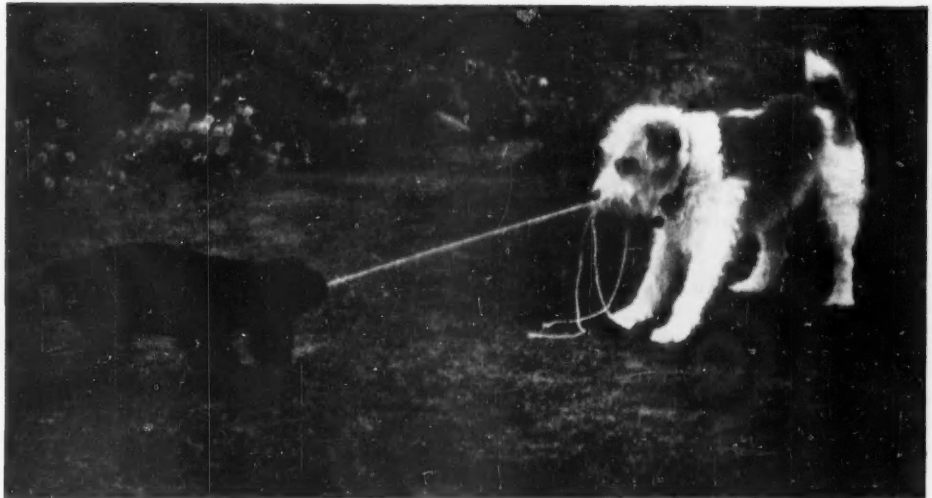
By G. RIDSDILL SMITH

WALT WHITMAN'S "I think I could turn and live with the animals, they are so placid and self-contained, I stand and look at them long and long" must find an echo in many hearts. Animals shame us with their humility, trust and patience, and for all our cleverness we can add little more to Slipper's lament for his dead friend Ravager: "Please, I am very little small mis'able dog! . . . I do not understand! . . . I do not understand!"

Of the animal friends I have had three dogs stand out in memory—a terrier, a spaniel and a corgi. The terrier, rough-haired with black saddle and tan ears and christened Richard, used to stay with me when his owners went away; adventurous visits on which he once missed death by inches on the road, once by minutes when my room caught fire, and once by good luck more than anything else when Nigger, my black hunter, galloped over him the first time he came riding with me, an unintentional *faux pas*, for horse and dog were on sniffing terms.

Many an hour Nigger spent watching Richard chase the stable cat, or being chased round the field by the Friesian bull he himself had nipped into action the minute he saw me open the gate with halter in one hand and measure of oats in the other. Being chased by a bull is something for anyone, let alone a dog, to remember: being chased by rabbits, as Richard once was—rabbits to left of him, rabbits to right of him, rabbits before and behind him on a Suffolk warren—something to forget. As also that Armistice Night when he drove a boisterous friend from my room minus the seat of his trousers. But as a rule he was the perfect guest, tolerating for hours the gambols of our cocker pup Simmy, trotting him up and down the garden on a string, or playing tug of war till exhaustion forced him to tug lying down; even being polite to Nigger when he sometimes joined us to sample the clover on the lawn. All three have now gone to fields other than ours, but no greener than the memories they've left behind.

We chose Simmy because it was he who, when we went to the kennels, waddled out from a black bunch of brothers and sisters to greet us. Once in the car he buried his silky dome in my wife's red coat and settled down to sleep. Later sleeps were not so peaceful, and I recall nightly howls from the kennel in the yard and scratchings and shovings that shook, and still mark, the back door. But when he came out with us on visits or holiday he lay quiet as a shadow, asleep on a precarious car shelf, under a railway seat or cabin berth, as if he sensed somehow that these were his terms of travel. Quietly too he would lie under my desk chair, chin resting on rail, as lost in dreams as his master was lost in facts. He was never trained as he should have been, and wild scents in woods proved too much for his ideas of obedience, once luring him on to commit the capital crime of stag-hunting in a royal forest. This passion for hunting was his undoing, for a thorn from a thicket where he used to go rabbiting pierced one eye which had



AMUSING THE YOUNG. Richard, the terrier, plays tug of war with the irrepressible spaniel puppy

to be removed, and six months later he lost the sight of the other. For a fortnight he followed us about, bumping his head on everything, as if loath to be left alone. But the light had gone out of his life and the next time we set off on family holiday we left him behind, in a little grave under the Beauty of Bath. But he looks at me still, from the snapshot over my desk, sitting on the garden steps, eye blind, ears cocked, awaiting the word.

After the war, when blue anemones danced in the orchard and all the branches were tipped with pink, we got another dog—Taffy, a corgi born on Saint Patrick's Day. He came on the Irish mail in a small wooden box securely strapped up with his breeder's old Sam Browne, and was hurried into the car for inspection, yapping as excitedly as his eight-year-old master.

In Regent's Park we let him out and the first thing he did was to roll on the grass, a fox-red ball of impudence in the eyes of those dignified Regency buildings. Since then the roll has been one of his chief characteristics: rolling for fun down garden banks, a getaway roll and off on fresh tack when pursued, a penitent roll when reproved, a roll-over of pleasure on meeting a human friend or shamming-dead roll-over of appeasement when approached by a canine enemy. I have even seen him roll over in front of a car whose owner he knew. But he still has no road sense, in spite of being once hit by a car—a sound I shall never forget—and being despaired of as he lay on the grass verge, limp and bleeding under our trembling hands. Never has dog more loved, or been loved by, children. It needs only their shrill voices to drag him from all other occupations.

But ball games are his speciality. He can keep a rugger ball at his nose as a forward should

at his toes, catch cricket or tennis balls high and low on the run, and follow a golf ball into the rough (sometimes improving its lie). Moreover he has twice had the distinction of appearing in *COUNTRY LIFE*, once photographed as "the newly enrolled member" of our lawn cricket team, and once sketched asleep before the fire, when he often looks like a handsome edition of that creature lying down with the lion in Durer's *Saint Jerome*. For handsome he is, with soft brown eyes, white chest and forepaws, as the corgi bitch half a mile off keeps telling him. For the scores of times I have intercepted him swaggering up the lane to see her, or slinking through the school quadrangle, there must be hundreds when he has had to be fetched home, stuffed, in Falstaffian ignominy, into my bicycle basket. Though both households curse his constancy, that ingratiating roll takes the words from our lips.

Strange how often, both with children and animals, it is the trouble they give that endears them to us. Those that make no trouble are so often nonentities. None of our animal friends has been that, least of all Taffy, "wee foxy" as the five-year-old croons, stroking his silky ears and plotting which of her garments she can next squeeze him into. Stains on carpets, claw-marks on woodwork, chewed slippers and furniture all tell a tale. But an innocent tale compared with that man has to tell. No wonder Esquimaux lay a dog's head by the grave of a child, believing that a dog's soul can find its way anywhere and will show the ignorant babe the way to the land of souls. Few of us grown-ups would make as sure guides; but I like to think that as one day we grope our way to that land we may find ourselves following a familiar rump and wagging tail, and a name from the past will leap to our lips and be answered with glad recognition.

FREE TRADE WITH A DIFFERENCE

By CLIFFORD MORSLEY

WITH so many stories of earlier days to tell—the former glories of Dunwich, the defeat of the Dutch at the Battle of Sole Bay, off Southwold, in 1665, and so on—Suffolk folk generally leave smuggling yarns to the seaboard inhabitants of Kent and Sussex. But although the south coast was certainly infamous because of its "gentlemen"—as Kipling called them—the East Anglian smugglers, or free-traders, as they were called, of the 18th century were just as active and cunning.

Perhaps the most crafty of them all was the master of a smuggling vessel who went ashore at Dunwich and reported that one of his crew had died of fever and just before his death had begged that he might be buried ashore. Told that the body could be brought into the town if landed and buried after dark, the free-trader spread the news of the "secret" funeral throughout the neighbourhood. As a result, all the local people crowded into the churchyard at midnight, and as an empty coffin was lowered into a grave, a party of smugglers landed a cargo on the beach a few hundred yards away without interruption or witnesses.

A great deal of smuggling was done on Sundays, when most of the law-abiding folk were at worship. Soon after the bell had ceased to ring and the last straggler had entered the church porch, wagons would draw away from the shore and creak their way through the empty streets. On a Sunday morning in May, 1755, the people of Southwold came out from service to hear that the preventive officers had seized eighty-nine half-ankers of spirits which had been hidden in the sand. On another Sunday a party of dragoons seized five horses and six hundredweights of tea at Scole and two customs officers from Lowestoft captured 880 gallons of gin near Aldeburgh. Another record of smuggling on the Sabbath gives an account of the seizure of 2,000 yards of fine lace and 192 muslin handkerchiefs. Smugglers who had hoped to placate their church-going wives with finery evidently had to appease them by other methods.

Not that smuggling was the prerogative of the menfolk. Although the ladies were seldom involved in the actual "running" of smuggled goods, they frequently helped in other ways. Indeed, one of them assisted the "gentlemen" and at the same time enjoyed the luxury of a practical joke in a grim era. According to an *Ipswich Journal* of 1783 she was committed to Woodbridge bridewell "for giving false information of a large quantity of smuggled goods concealed about sixteen miles from that place. A party of soldiers was ordered to search for the goods and after they had been some time employed were told it was only a scheme to amuse



THE SCENE OF MANY A CLASH BETWEEN FREE-TRADERS, AS SMUGGLERS WERE CALLED IN SUFFOLK, AND EXCISE OFFICERS: DUNWICH BEACH LOOKING TOWARDS SOUTHWOLD

them." I have no doubt she was well compensated by the smugglers for the short period of imprisonment given to her for sending the military on such a wild goose chase.

Many of the real "informers" who helped the excise officers were not above aiding the smugglers as well. One of these greedy rascals rented a cottage next to the riding officer's home and bored a hole in his outhouse wall, through which he kept a close watch on his neighbour's stable. He sent news to the smugglers as soon as his neighbour made ready for a patrol.

When it became known to the smugglers that a man had informed against them, he could expect little mercy. Nevertheless, although fear of death or injury stayed the mouths of many who would otherwise have assisted the Crown, seventy per cent. of the seizures of the early years of large-scale smuggling were due to the activities of the informers rather than to the vigilance of the officers. These included riding officers long past their prime, veterans of many wars who had left one service for another. One of them, Billy Read, of Leiston, had a wooden leg and this greatly handicapped him in his duties by giving warning of his approach as soon as he dismounted. Eventually he managed to muffle the noise by wrapping the limb in many pieces of sackcloth.

Some idea of the treatment meted out to captured preventive men is to be found in a report covering the village of Thwaite, near Ipswich. When customs men were searching for

a cargo of tea and brandy, one of the officers, who happened to fall behind the rest of the party, was stopped at a toll gate by two ruffians. Pulling him from his horse they dragged him into a wood, stripped him of his clothing and beat him with heavy whips. Before leaving the poor fellow they tied him to a tree, where he remained until found by his comrades several hours later. At Friston, a few miles from the coast, Phillip Fenton, Surveyor of the Customs, stopped a cart on the highway on the strong suspicion that its load of hay concealed a "run" of tobacco. The driver refused to allow a search, and while investigating further Fenton was shot in the back and severely wounded by a smuggler who had been covering the cart from behind a clump of trees. It seems that roads were often overlooked by free-traders who had been placed in strategic positions along the whole route.

An assurance that the smugglers were not always as a band of brothers in their behaviour towards one another is the record of a fight on Hollesley beach, when two of them quarrelled over the loan of a horse. One was downed by the butt end of a whip and his head severely fractured, so much so that he died a few days later. The murderer joined that ever-increasing band of "gentlemen" who were afraid to show themselves in their home villages.

As to penalties for smuggling, in 1746 a person found guilty of assembling to "run" contraband could be sentenced to death as a felon. As well as promising dire punishment to individuals, the authorities at one time levied

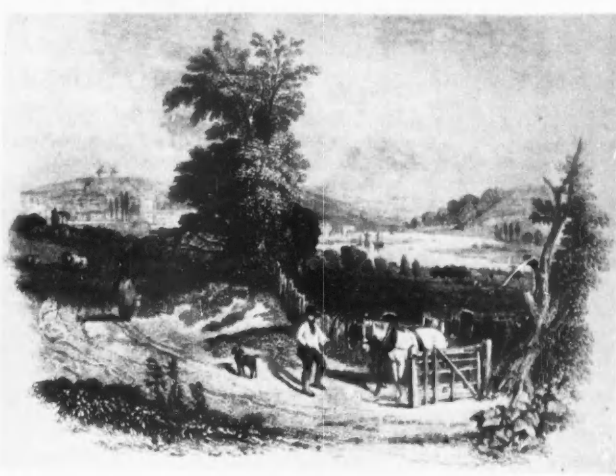


THE WHITE HART AT BLYTHBURGH, A VILLAGE WHICH HAD A GANG OF SMUGGLERS FOR MANY YEARS. (Right) THE EEL'S FOOT AT EAST BRIDGE, ONCE KEPT BY A SMUGGLER LANDLORD

finer on the counties in which misdeeds were committed. The "scale of charges" included a fine of £200 on a county for the recapture of a seizure, the beating of an officer in the execution of his duty resulted in a fine of £40, and the death of an official on duty cost £100, the fine to be repaid if the murderers were brought to book within six months. Other laws enabled the justices to apprehend all "lurkers" who were found within five miles of the coast and to sentence them to a whipping and a month in the House of Correction if they could not explain themselves to official satisfaction. Contraband seized from the smugglers and taken safely to the Custom House was normally put up for auction and sold at any price higher than the bare duty. An advertisement which I found in one old news sheet gave notice of "a seizure of 24 casks of foreign brandy condemned before His Majesty's Justices of the Peace, which will be divided into lots and sold to the best bidder. The sale to commence at ten of the clock in the forenoon, when attendance will be given. The conditions of sale as usual." When it became apparent that local merchants were conspiring to depress prices, the goods were ostentatiously destroyed.

At one time inhabitants of the coastal areas were able to buy brandy at little more than one-third of the duty to which it was liable and frequently they got their tea at half price. In the earlier part of the 18th century it was reported that the amount of tobacco imported without payment of duty was equivalent to one pound in every three pounds brought into the country.

One old Suffolk town with many links with the smuggling days is Orford, a few miles from Woodbridge. In appearance it is still much the same as two hundred years ago and it is very easy to imagine a band of "gentlemen" in its bar parlours or, furtively scheming, in its alleyways. The keep of a Norman castle frowns down on a scene in which many of the cottages



AN ENGRAVING OF WOODBRIDGE IN SMUGGLING DAYS. Horses were often "borrowed" by the free-traders for transporting smuggled goods

are 18th century and motor-cars look decidedly ill-at-ease. Some of the inhabitants will tell you—and will tell you proudly—that their names are those of men who became smugglers almost as soon as they were strong enough to shoulder a cask.

In 1784 there was a daring rescue in the town after excise officers had seized goods from the wreckage of a smuggling cutter. The officer in charge of the party, who knew the smugglers would try to regain the contraband if they had any chance of success, removed the goods to a house in the middle of the town and then tried to get help. Shortly after the seizure a messenger rode out of the town in the direction of Saxmundham, about nine miles away, for the assistance of a party of dragoons. Whether he ever got to Saxmundham is a matter for doubt; probably he was struck down within a few minutes of leaving the storehouse. If the Redcoats received a call for aid, it is clear that

they did not give it much attention, for no troops clattered into Orford that night. Just before twelve a large gang of smugglers surrounded the storehouse and several made a rush on the main door. The small band of excise men was overwhelmed and the tubs of gin left the town with the smugglers after all—in a collection of carts and tumbrils.

Of the old Suffolk inns, the Eel's Foot at East Bridge was a smugglers' lair which had a smuggler-landlord as well. When I visited the village a few years before the war, his grandson, an old man well over eighty, told me something of the smuggler's story and declared that the old rascal eventually got "six months o' the King's pleasure."

Another innkeeper who had an understanding with the smugglers was Mrs. Gildersleeves, of Leiston's White Horse, a buxom woman renowned for her courage and the way she could manage a horse. There is a story that on one occasion she outwitted some excise officers by hiding a keg of spirits under her voluminous gown. One Sunday morning her inn was a rendezvous for fifteen carts and many more horses, each cart loaded with tubs of contraband gin.

In the same district is an inn which at one time had the traditional sliding panels and a tunnel running down to the beach. When part of the passage was unearthed in fairly recent years workmen found a cask which had been hidden in a recess many decades before. Midway between Leiston and Sizewell beach, a distance of about two miles, are the Halfway Cottages, from which the smugglers signalled to vessels as they hovered off the coast. A hiding place came to light there in 1938, in unusual circumstances, when fire broke out in one of the downstairs rooms. The fire was caused by an accumulation of soot behind the fireplace, in a cavity large enough to hold several casks of brandy, or to conceal a fugitive.

THE WILLOW TREE ◊ By JUNE WILSON

THE willow was old and hollow, and the shell which was all that remained of its trunk was twisted. Some years had passed since it was pollarded, and the waving branches, catching the fierce autumn wind, tugged too hard at the frail trunk and brought it down. It was one of a row, all old, that stands along the banks of the stream, and two had gone already. From the orchard wall you can watch the sun going down on a summer evening and see its slanting rays touch the cool leaves of these willow trees, and watch their shadows stretch across the grass; and part of the pleasure is that it is a line of trees, following the stream. I can't explain why; it has some connection with the fascination of an avenue disappearing into the distance, and with the way my heart turns over at "White in the moon the long road lies, That leads me from my love." But I want that line not to be broken and I want to be sure that it will always be there, between the orchard wall and the setting sun.

So I took some cuttings from the willow trees and grew them, and later moved them out into the field to replace the casualties. The protection I put round them was not strong enough; the horses nibbled the tops, and they died back, sprouted crookedly from the bottom of the stems and were spoiled. But there are more young willows grown from my cuttings, and this time I shall encase them with tree guards. And I shall want one more because of the newly fallen tree.

It had to be cut up. Since willow trees, like all things mortal, must die at last, and since my cuttings will, I hope, grow up to take their place, it seemed a pity to be sad about it, so I took an axe and a saw and went down to the stream on a sunny afternoon and set to work. But I did feel sad for a while. I remembered that the first wren's nest I ever found was in a fissure of the bark of this tree; so neat, it was, that I passed

it a dozen times before I noticed. And the nest that a pigeon had built this summer lay crookedly among the branches, almost on the ground; there were some feathers in it, and some old droppings. I thought of the white eggs and the hideous little naked, fleshy bodies, and the still, patient form of the brooding bird, and the throaty, sweet call—*coo, coo, coo, coo, coo*. But the problems of demolition soon occupied my mind.

I like the feel of tools that fit the hand well, and I like the rhythm of axe and saw, and I don't mind knowing that I use them badly so long as I am alone. It is amusing to try to do it better, and after an hour or two one improves and works with less effort. I started with the axe, and at first I listened to the rooks in the elm trees near-by and the dog splashing in and out of the stream; but soon there was nothing else in the world but the ring of the axe and the smooth skin of the willow branches and the deepening white wound. The chips that flew away from under the blade had a clean, sweet, faintly resinous smell and the purity of snowflakes. There was triumph in that moment when, with a creaking sigh, each branch gave way.

I dragged them out, lopped off the side-shoots, beheaded them, separated the twigs and small stuff from the long, clean, smooth poles. Then, with the saw, I attacked a stouter branch. The song of a saw is rather like that of a boiling kettle, only less sibilant, and it has a rhythm of one, two, one, two, instead of a continuous purr. It is a pleasant noise, and while I worked I fell to thinking vague and scarcely connected thoughts about willow trees: the Queen in *Hamlet* telling of Ophelia's death:

*There is a willow grows aslant a brook,
That shows his hoar leaves in the glassy
stream;*

and Lorenzo, talking to his Jessica on a moonlit night:

In such a night

Stood Dido with a willow in her hand

*Upon the wild sea-banks, and waft her love
To come again to Carthage.*

This very summer I had heard that magic speech at Stratford, in the theatre by the river where the willows trail their branches in the water. Shakespeare loved them; he must have walked often along those banks and watched the grey-green leaves fluttering in the wind. No weeping willows then, with their golden rain and their allusive name, *Salix babylonica*. They were not yet brought from China. I thought of the whack of bat on leather at Lord's on a summer afternoon, of all the men, from Test captains to village cricketers, who handle bats made from the noble *Salix alba*.

*Down by the sally gardens,
My love and I did meet.*

Yeats wrote. Sallies, they call them in Ireland, from their generic name, and a sally garden is a willow plantation. There was one I used to walk through down to a deep pool at the bend of a great river where salmon leap, and once, just beyond the sallies, I lay in the dried-up bed of a stream at dusk on a winter evening, listening to the tender, heart-rending, unearthly voices of a huge flock of curlew on the edge of the flood-water. I know an English stream, with trout in it, where the willows in winter are like flames flickering along the bank in the pale sunlight, and I remember the palm that we used to pick from the goat-willows, loving its furry touch.

Crack! The branch was sawn through, and a sprinkling of fine white powder lay among the grass and nettles at my feet. Dragging it out, I saw that the sun was going down behind the broken line of willows; the rooks had gone home, the air was chilly, and it was time for tea. Goodnight, old willow. Until to-morrow.

BURIED TREASURE

A Golf Commentary by BERNARD DARWIN

I HAVE lately heard of the discovery of a golfing relic which, if not quite so old as is the Pittdown skull, in parts is beyond question wholly genuine. It is a golf ball found at Hoylake, and my informant is that excellent Hoylake golfer and prop of the Old Salopian side at Deal, my old friend Mr. David Brown. A little while back I mentioned in an article some achievements of golfers in the dark, and among these was the famous one of Mr. Brown's father, Mr. R. W.—affectionately known as Pendulum-Brown. He, it will be remembered, backed himself to go round Hoylake in 150 strokes, starting at 11 p.m., and, in fact, went round in 147.

The relic that has now turned up is a ball that was unquestionably his property; and those who cultivate the romantic and the sublime will surely stretch a point and uphold that this was one of the actual balls that he lost in the course of his nocturnal enterprise.

This ball was found in the course of some excavations in the bank in front of the 9th green, always called the Punchbowl. The authorities are apparently removing the bank, or part of it, and, being a true-blue Tory, I am rather sorry to hear it, for this is an old and classic hole, and a blind shot to a green in a hollow has become in these iconoclastic times a very rare adventure. But I shall have Mr. Guy Farrar after me if I say any more, and must not let myself be distracted from the precious ball. The digging has shown that this bank was an ancient rabbit warren. Hoylake in its early days was beset by rabbits, and history relates that at the fourth Mr. Brown lost one ball down a rabbit hole; and that, when he drove another, it stopped just short of the very same hole. However, I am wandering again and must get back to the Punchbowl.

Various fossils of the past turned up in the bank, and among them the ball, a hand-hammered gutty, marked with a metal stamp, bearing on one side "27. G.B. and Co." (no doubt 27 dwt.) and on the other, still perfectly clear, "R. W. Brown." Mr. David Brown was told by his father that he set out on his round with 20 new re-mades of the value of 6d. each.

One of the conditions of the match was that nobody must help him to find his ball, but that the penalty for losing one should be distance only. In the course of the round he lost 13 of his stock; and the bet involved was 100 new balls, price a shilling each, to 10.

It really does not seem to me excessively imaginative to hold that this ball was one of the 13 lost, and I for one am firmly resolved to believe it. Mr. David Brown is at any rate justified in one modest boast. "I don't think," he says in his letter to me, "that any case exists other than this in which a ball is returned to the heir of the striker some eighty years after the loss, and nearly thirteen years after the death of the striker at the age of just over ninety."

Incidentally, I gather that this was not the only bet of the kind that the celebrated Pendulum made. Mr. Farrar's history of the Royal Liverpool Club, talking of the matches made in the bar parlour of the Royal Hotel, says: "On one occasion Mr. Brown backed himself to play the five holes round the out-of-bounds field, 'the circus' as it was called, in a certain figure at dead of night; and not only did he easily win his bet, but he accomplished those holes in fewer strokes than they cost him the next morning in broad daylight!" Finally, I must add that Mr. David Brown, with true filial piety, is having the ball mounted for the club, where it will certainly be among its most interesting treasures. I hope it will not be too long before I can prostrate myself at the shrine.

I have no doubt that on many of our elder golf courses there are hidden balls waiting patiently to be discovered. I remember a year or two ago hearing of and, I think, writing about one considerably older than this Hoylake ball, disinterred on the Old Course at St. Andrews. It was found by members of the green staff when revetting a bunker at the third hole and was a very early specimen of the hand-hammered gutty. It bore the name "W. Dunn", that is, one of the two Duns, the great twin brethren of Musselburgh, who in 1849 played the historic foursome over three greens against Allan Robertson and Tom Morris. Somebody must have topped his ball with such vigour as to drive it deep into the bunker's bank, where

it had remained buried ever since, perhaps for over a hundred years.

Perhaps some other lover of *Edwin Drood* may be reminded, as I am, of Durdles, the stonemason of Cloisterham Cathedral, who made a habit of finding buried magnates in the crypt. He had found one of them by breaking into his coffin with his pick. "The old chap," he said, "gave Durdles a look with his open eyes, as much as to say, 'Is your name Durdles? Why, my man, I've been waiting for you a devil of a time!' And then he turned to powder." The poor old lost balls do not turn to powder, but they must feel that they have been waiting a devil of a time for their finder. Ever and anon somebody plying his niblick in their bunker must have come very near them, so that they were full of hope, but he passed them by.

When I lived for a while in a Cotswold village during the last war, I used to play shots in a number of fields and lost a certain number of balls there. I imagine that some of them will lie buried there fully as long as did the balls at Hoylake or St. Andrews. Indeed, I do not see why they should ever be discovered unless haply they are turned up by a ploughshare. Then some future archaeologist may make ingenious but inaccurate guesses as to how they got there and who was the strange, prehistoric being that amused himself in so singular a manner.

One thing at least is tolerably certain: that none of them will be discovered by a golfer of a remote epoch playing a shot with some form of numbered, mechanical wedge, and dislodging my lost ball from underneath his own. That sounds a most unlikely thing to happen, but my *Golfer's Handbook* assures me that twice a player in "exploding" a ball buried in long grass has uncovered not only his own ball but two more that lay concealed beneath it. As to dislodging a mere matter of one ball besides that aimed at, that seems relatively common. I am not told whether in any of these instances the ball above was a rubber-core and the ball below a long-lost gutty. That would be a truly romantic circumstance; and by the way, how old has a buried golf ball to be before it becomes treasure trove?

THE DOG THAT WORRIED THE CAT

By W. J. WESTON

IN *Antony and Cleopatra* is a strange passage where the Soothsayer counsels Antony to "make space enough" between himself and Caesar; for, Caesar being near, Antony is far from his best:

*Slay not by his side;
Thy demon, that's thy spirit which keeps thee, is
Noble, courageous, high, unmatchable,
Where Caesar's is not; but, near him, thy angel
Becomes afraid, as being o'er-powered.*

It does, in fact, sometimes happen that the presence of one person obscures and handicaps another, who laments "My better cunning faints under his chance, and I lose the game against the odds." So it seems to be when a cat-lover lives alongside a dog-lover; neither shines brightly. Instances there are to be sure of a cat-lover and a dog-lover in neighbouring houses, and yet in amity with each other; but normally they align themselves alongside their pets and stand if not in open enmity at all events at arm's length.

But all this is what the lawyers call *obiter*; it is a digression from the point at issue. That point is the question, or questions, from the cat-lover who is no dog-lover. "My neighbour, a widow, owns an Airedale, and I have been driven mad by its coming over the fence into my garden, damaging the flower-beds and chasing my cats. I wrote a most polite and friendly letter, asking whether she could control her dog.

There followed a knock at the door and when I opened it she threw the letter at me and broke into abuse; I couldn't get a word in edgeways, and eventually I laughed. Then she rushed off, still shouting abuse."

Very likely the little Latin you still retain will include the tag, *Dulce est desipere in loco*, pleasant it is to laugh at the proper time and in the proper place; but to laugh at an irate woman is a potent invocation for "double, double toil and trouble." However, the questions posed are: "Should I be liable in any way if, to protect my cats, I harmed the dog with a stone?" "Am I within my rights in locking the dog in my garage till its owner fetches it?"

Well, the dog is a trespasser, coming as it does into your garden against your will; and, though you have no claim against its owner for the damage it does, you have a right to drive it out "using no more force than is reasonably necessary."

It is the phrase reasonably necessary, that presents the difficulty. All kinds of considerations enter into its determination, and these will include the size of the stone, the skill of its thrower, and the very pertinent question whether a less uncertain deterrent would be preferable. It may be that a smart cut with a cane would be less hazardous, less likely to have as its sequel an injury never intended. Whatever the method of expulsion adopted, the problem of dealing with the trespasser is a

difficult one; and English law gives no great help to its solution.

As regards the supplementary question—about the temporary imprisonment of the intruder—the answer admits of no doubt. It is No; so far as a dog is concerned, the law does not countenance the overriding of the owner's right to possession. The law does so countenance when a cow or a horse or a sheep intrudes. You may place the trespasser into your pinfold and keep it there, until its owner appears and proffers payment for its keep and for the damage it has done; and, if you have no pinfold or shrink from the trouble of keeping it, you can place the trespassing animal into the public pound. The dog, though, is chartered: it trespasses without involving its owner in liability; and it cannot be distrained.

Lock the dog up in your garage, and you are dealing with it in a manner inconsistent with your neighbour's rights; and this is the wrong called conversion. Your action might have two sequels. The wrath roused by your letter would be rekindled; it would now be "winged with red lightning and impetuous rage," and your neighbour would have good ground for the issue of a writ against you.

If the dog were dangerous, you could ask the justices to make an order that it should either be kept under control or be destroyed. But the delight of a dog to chase a cat is not in itself proof of vicious propensity.

CORRESPONDENCE

PRINTS OF POT8OS

SIR,—A friend of mine has picked up in a Roman curiosity shop a print of the racehorse Pot8os which, for a variety of reasons, appears to me to be exceptionally interesting.

In the first place, the print in question—which measures, including margin, 23 by 18½ inches—is to my mind not an engraving but a lithograph; it is not coloured and presents the somewhat cloudy appearance typical of this process of printing. Furthermore, the horse's name, currently written Pot8os, is in this instance spelt Pot00000000, which I have never seen before. Besides, the well-known engraving of Pot8os, reproduced in Vol. II of Theodore Cook's *A History of the British Turf*, presents a different background to my friend's print: the latter shows a high house wall with the branches of a tree emerging around its corner, whereas the Cook version has a sloping roof against a cloudy sky—an artistic improvement which leads me to believe that my friend's print might be a printer's proof for the definite Cook portrait.

On the print are given a number of details of Pot8os's breeding and racing successes, and beneath the title appear the words "Gilpin pinx" and "C. H. Hodges Sculpd." It was published on March 25, 1790, by J. and K. Bedell. Can you give me any information about this print?—P. SANTINI, Palazzo Borghese, Rome.

[Captain F. Siltzer in *The Story of British Sporting Prints* mentions a mezzotint of Pot8os by H. Hodges after Sawrey Gilpin, published on March 25, 1790, by Boydell (*sic*). Its dimensions were 18½ by 14½ inches. Siltzer records: "Pot8os, so named from the stable-boys' spelling on the corn tin (Pot00000000), was a chestnut colt sold to Lord Grosvenor in 1777. He was got by Eclipse out of Sports-mistress." We reproduce the print from *A History of the British Turf*.—ED.]

THE POACHER'S GUN

SIR,—The accompanying photograph shows a walking-stick gun with the trigger mechanism ready for use and the stock unscrewed, but placed opposite the screw-hole in the walking-stick handle.

The trigger folds flush and the stock is intended to be carried in the pocket. The steel barrel is painted to represent a Malacca cane. The ram-rod is missing, but presumably it was carried in the barrel, thus preventing earth from entering the barrel when the gun was being used as an innocent-looking walking-stick.—G. BERNARD

MASON, 33, Northlands-road, Moseley, Birmingham, 13.

AN INTERNATIONAL HIGHWAY CODE?

SIR,—I have been following Mr. Gibson's motoring articles in *COUNTRY LIFE* for some time now, and noting with particular interest, since I have driven for 28 years and in four continents, his remarks concerning the dangerous practices adopted in this country, but long discarded or modified abroad.

I normally drive an American car, fitted with amber headlight bulbs, and with the normal American double-beam dipping system. The contrast in strain between driving at night in France and in this country is fantastic. In France I am never dazzled and can see the road, and possibly cyclists, pretty easily. Here I once nearly struck a "wobble" of six cyclists when completely dazzled by the glaring white beams of two oncoming cars using the United Kingdom single-

forgetting to drop their turn-indicators and often turning the opposite way to that denoted by the indicators. I find the flashing indicators far easier to read, and in my car, at any rate, they flash at the same time as a flashing red lamp on my steering-column, so that I know instantly if they have remained alight after I have turned.

Flashing beacons do not worry me but, like Mr. Gibson, I cannot see why the phosphorescent paint, such as is in use all over Canada and which warns one well in advance of "stop" signs, of curves, of right-angle bends, and so on, should not be used in this country.

In Australia any dangerous corner has a double white line in the middle with a yellow line in between. If one crosses this yellow line and a patrol car or a policeman spots one, one incurs a heavy fine. This stops people cutting dangerous corners. In Australia, white posts bearing black triangles point the curve of the corner and can be seen well in advance at night, warning one of the corner and of its turn. In

Australia and France have a rule whereby traffic coming from the right has priority at all intersections of equal importance. Surely this would save a lot of muddles here. In Australia and New Zealand, at any rate, cars parked at night within a certain distance of a street lamp need not have parking lights on.

The ideal system for road markings, control and inspection of cars, and driving rules would be to select the best ideas from all over the world and surely it is not above the motoring bodies to get together and work out an international system, and induce their respective governments to agree to its universal acceptance.—COLIN W. WYATT, Cobbelts, Farnham, Surrey.

UNSEASONABLE BLOSSOM

SIR,—We learn from many sources of the remarkable effects on plant life caused by the recent spell of mild weather. Here is another example. In a small pool in this garden the *Iris*



A POACHER'S WALKING-STICK GUN: THE BARREL LOOKS LIKE A MALACCA CANE, TO WHICH A SCREW-ON STOCK CAN BE FITTED

See letter: *The Poacher's Gun*

beam dip system. I have often noticed that my double beams, when dipped, strike the road well below the bonnet level of an oncoming car, even when it is only 20 yards away, yet I get all the visibility I want. The United Kingdom one-headlamp-out system usually seems to throw a brilliant single beam straight into one's eyes, especially on corners. Also, with only one headlight approaching one, it is impossible to gauge how far away the oncoming car is, or whether it is a car or a motor-cycle. I am sure a great deal of this is due to incorrectly aligned lamps. Why cannot this country adopt the American and Canadian practice whereby one's licence cannot be renewed until the car has been inspected and the headlamp alignment checked? In Australia the same thing applies, and to brakes as well.

I am often puzzled by people

Canada the same thing is done by phosphorescent signs. Why cannot the better of these two systems be adopted here?

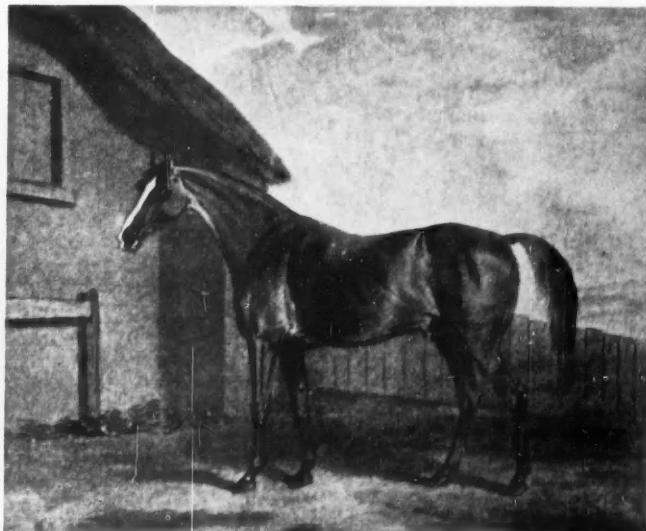
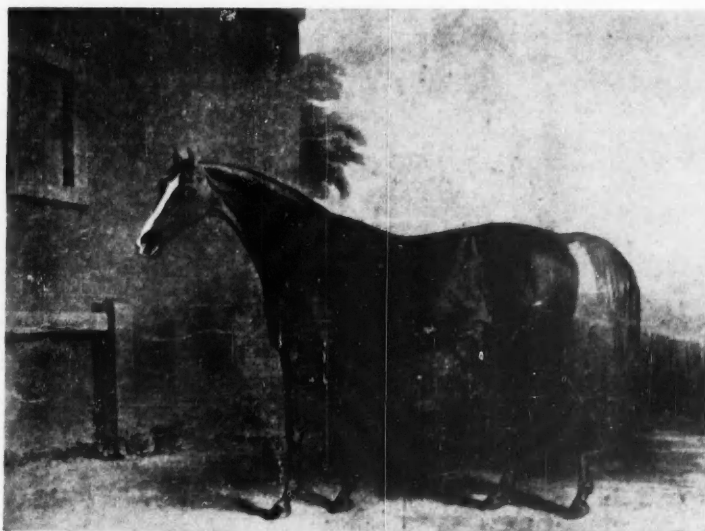
On the Khyber Pass, in India, there are two-foot-high rectangular stones at intervals along the middle of the road on all dangerous bends. This is rather drastic, but it has its points.

Road junctions and turnings are far better indicated in France (and in Canada) than in this country. One can drive at high speed in France at night and still pick up one's turning easily, well in advance. Here one often either misses it entirely or has to turn the car so as to illuminate some small lettered signpost: the turning off the Guildford Bypass on to the Hog's Back is a notorious case. Here, possibly the use of Canadian phosphorescent paint would be an improvement even on the French system.

laevigata (Japanese water iris) has been in full bloom and its unopened buds, of which there are several at the time of writing, appear to promise more flowers in the near future. This iris generally blooms in June and July, and it must be an unique occurrence for it to show its flowers in December.—HUMPHREY BOWMAN, Glebe House, Chiddingfold, Surrey.

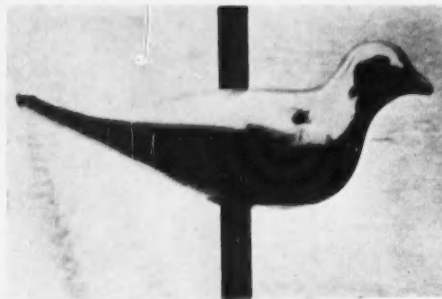
FICKLE STREAMS

SIR,—I should be glad if any of your readers could tell of another stream in England similar to the Nailbourne, in Kent, which flows intermittently, some say once in seven years. It rises somewhere in the chalk hills behind Folkestone, flows through the villages of Barham, Bishopsbourne, Bridge, Littlebourne, Patricbourne and Wickhambrezux, and eventually joins the Stour at a place known as Pluck's Gutter. It is a highly interesting and



CONTRASTING PRINTS OF THE FAMOUS RACEHORSE POT8OS. THAT ON THE LEFT IS DATED 1790

See letter: *Prints of Pot8os*



BRASS DOVE FROM AN 18th-CENTURY CHANDELIER

See letter: The Brass Dove

historic stream, and it will be noticed that most of the villages it passes through have "bourne" as their name ending.

The stream does flow at odd times, but at the reputed seven-year period, I understand, it comes down in full spate, irrespective of any rainfall, probably owing to the emptying of a large cavern in the chalk by siphonic action. In places during its dry periods one could not imagine a stream ever running there, as it becomes overgrown with grass.

I have made a study of such streams in South Africa and find there are several of a like nature. One is the Kuruman River in the north-west Cape; another is in Northern Zululand at a place west of the Mseleni police camp, in the Ubombo low veldt, which rises out of a chalky

substance and flows away merrily to the Indian Ocean.—**GEOFFREY H. JENNINGS**, *Farm Vredenhof, Elgin, Cape Province, South Africa.*

[The story that the Nailbourne is in full spate once in seven years, irrespective of rainfall, is, we understand from a correspondent familiar with it, an age-long myth. As far as his records and local knowledge go, it flows after a couple of years of heavy rainfall, when the chalk becomes thoroughly saturated and must of necessity give off what it has taken in.

Streams that flow in winter but are dry in summer, or winter-bournes as they are called, are a familiar feature of the chalk downs of Wiltshire and Dorset, but those that flow only at intervals of two or three years or longer are much less common. During the spring of 1951 we saw one of these in full spate on the Berkshire Downs, running through cornfields and meadows beside the Wantage-Hungerford road to join the River Lambourn at West Shefford.—**Ed.**]

THE BRASS DOVE

SIR,—I enclose a photograph of a brass dove, which measures 9 ins. long and weighs 2½ lb. It is hollow and has a 1½ ins. diameter hole drilled in its top and underside, to illustrate which I have inserted a piece of metal tube. A small screw in the right shoulder

and a corresponding screw hole in the left side seem to indicate that at one time the bird possessed wings.

The dove belonged to my grandmother, who was of French origin, and I have rather vague recollections of having been told, as a child, that the bird "came from a French church." I should be very grateful if you, or your readers, could enlighten me as to its probable use and age.—**RONALD B. HAYNES**, *Watermill House, Loose, Maidstone, Kent.*

[The dove comes from the top of an 18th-century brass chandelier, which, as the tradition suggests, probably hung in a church. There is no reason why it should not be English, although, in view of the tradition attached, a French origin may be correct. There are still a few examples of chandeliers in churches surmounted by doves, for instance at St. Helen's, Abingdon, Berkshire, and Sefton, Lancashire.—**Ed.**]

TOOLS OF THE TRADE

SIR,—Though supporting fully the recommendation of the Central Council for the Care of Churches (as mentioned in an editorial note in your issue of November 26), that tombs should be recorded before removal from churchyards, may I suggest there is plenty of record work to be done even where no question of removal now exists. Many headstones, in no sort of danger except from the weather, crumble where they stand. In addition to their "historic craftsmanship and genealogical record" they often carry other interesting information. In the Worcestershire village of Shrawley, for instance, are two stones illustrating by shallow bas reliefs a blacksmith's and a gamekeeper's callings. In the first case the picture is virtually lost, and probably no photograph of it exists.

The enclosed photographs illustrate my plea that those interested in record photography may find worthy material in old tombstones. They are in Brinklow churchyard, Warwickshire. Like many stones there they are of slate, carved in very low relief. They illustrate the tools of a faggoter (gauntlet, axe, chopper and bundle) and a brickmaker-cum-maltster, who died in 1820 aged 77 (brick and mould—out of scale—malt shovel and besom).

Of the faggoter, who died in 1779 aged 60, there is this punning epitaph: *This Man (his Character to sum) From Infancy was deaf and dumb His Understanding yet was clear His heart was upright and sincere He cheerfully got his Livelihood By fagoting and felling wood Till Death the Conqueror of All Gave the Feller himself a Fall.*—**M. U. JONES (Mrs.)**, 32, Forest-road, Moseley, Birmingham, 13.

OLD CANALS

SIR,—Shortly after exploring the old Wilts and Berks Canal, of which you recently published pictures, I moved into Gloucestershire and, by an odd coincidence, found that I had sited my caravan practically on top of the tunnel of what the Ordnance Survey map called simply "Old Canal."

A file of cuttings at a Ledbury newspaper office showed this to be the Gloucestershire and Herefordshire, constructed at the end of the 18th century and bought by the railway about 1880. The tunnel, the longest in the

35-mile course, was Oxenhall, running from the village of that name to Dymock, with a length of well over a mile.

This forgotten tunnel is remarkably well concealed. The Oxenhall end can be reached only by the narrowest of lanes, and the Dymock arch, though close to the Newent-Ledbury main road, demands a prolonged search. The canal emerges into a steep cutting, thick with trees and undergrowth; there is no sign of a tow-path, and the bed is marshy enough to prohibit that approach. The search is well worth the trouble, even if the black, overgrown opening, seldom touched by the sun, is a melancholy reminder of a useful past.

Oxenhall tunnel is not more than



A STRETCH OF THE GLOUCESTERSHIRE AND HEREFORDSHIRE CANAL NEAR ASHPERTON

See letter: Old Canals

ankle-deep in water. But I found a shorter tunnel, near Ashperton, where there is a wild and picturesque stretch with plenty of water.—**E. E. KIRBY**, *Kettering, Northamptonshire.*

RELICS OF JUMIÈGES ABBEY

SIR,—An archaeological congress is to be held in France in 1954 to commemorate the 13th centenary of the foundation of Jumièges Abbey, which after its alienation during the Revolution was reduced to a state of ruin during the first quarter of the last century.

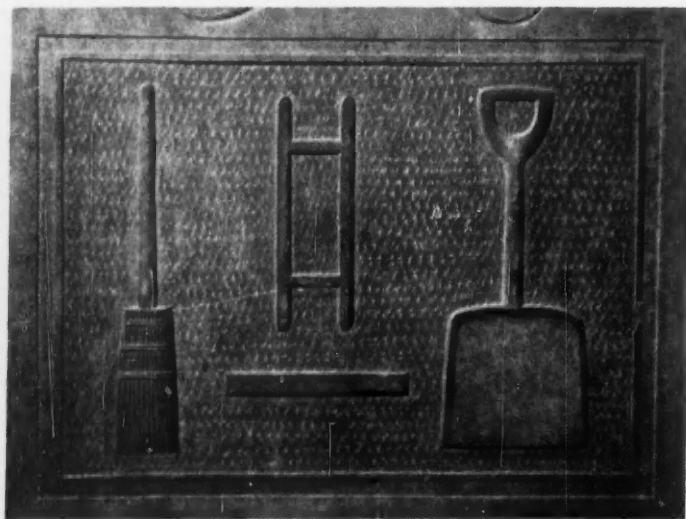
An eye-witness, who lived opposite the Abbey, tells of its spoliation and describes parts of the buildings which were removed by anyone, including Englishmen, who cared to have them. Writing in 1821 and 1829, he says that the following were taken to England: (a) Romanesque pier capitals from the great cellar or store room on the west side of the cloister; also the fine Norman arch over its entrance, decorated with zig-zag mouldings having carved fleurs-de-lys between the indentations. (b) Stone corbels representing the symbols of the Evangelists (winged man, bull, lion and eagle), each surmounted by foliated capitals. (c) Choir stalls surmounted by canopies decorated with filigree carving and "curious figures." (d) Capitals and corbels from the small church of St. Pierre. (e) Numerous stone carvings of grotesques and "singular ornaments which ought not to have been found a place in such a building."

It is further believed that some carved woodwork came here from the



TOMBSTONES AT BRINKLOW CHURCHYARD, WARWICKSHIRE, CARVED WITH THE IMPLEMENTS OF A FAGGOTER (d. 1779) AND (below) A BRICKMAKER-CUM-MALTSTER (d. 1820)

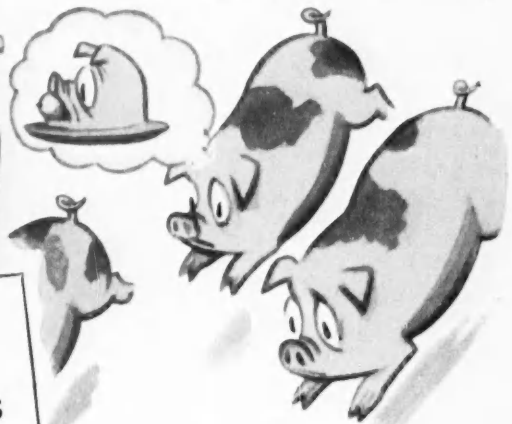
See letter: Tools of the Trade





wish their friends
a
very Happy Christmas
and a
Prosperous New Year

1 CWT. GROSS



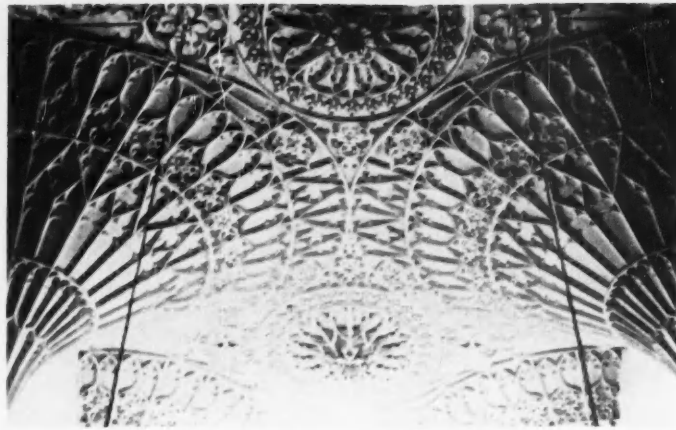
Abbey, and there is also a tradition that the whole of the 16th-century cloister was acquired by Lord Stuart de Rothesay and re-erected at Highcliff Castle, Hampshire. The story of its transshipment may be true, but no recognisable part of it is visible in or near the house he built between 1830 and 1833. He may have disposed of it elsewhere, and it is not impossible that it, or parts of it, may be found incorporated in some modified form in other houses.

Its roof bosses are a fairly easily recognisable feature of the cloister. One type was the *cul-de-lampe*, somewhat resembling circular or polygonal lanterns, of which the sides might be recessed as arched niches to take small figures of saints. Others were pendants in two or more well-defined stages decorated with filigree work, angels, saints, cherubs, heads (possibly grotesque), fruit and flowers, foliage, volutes and the like.

Research on the dismemberment of the Abbey is now being carried out for the purpose of presenting to the congress details of identifiable parts that can be traced in England, together with all available evidence concerning the disappearance of the cloister, and I should be grateful if any of your readers possessing architectural features of any kind, believed to have come from Jumièges, would afford me an opportunity of studying them. Evidences of any sort, including verbal traditions or remembered stories, concerning the demolition of the Abbey, the importation of its elements and their incorporation in English buildings, or the existence of fragments in museums would also be greatly appreciated. Letters from Lord or Lady Stuart de Rothesay, or correspondence between their friends, containing references to building materials acquired in France, to the building of Highcliff, its architect or contractor or any of its features, or to the selling or giving away of stone, may also be important features in the solution of a long-standing archaeological problem.—EUSTACE REMNANT, 15, Fernshaw-road, S.W.10.

A WEDDING-RING INSCRIPTION

SIR,—In your issue of October 29 Mr. H. S. Bell asks if anyone can help him to date a ring with the inscription "Youer faythful wif duering lif." This is one of the posy rings used in England since mediaeval times as both engagement and marriage rings. They contained, chased or engraved in or around the hoop, a short verse—the posy. Early posies or mottoes were often in Latin or Norman-French, and rhymed ones became popular by the 15th century. They remained popular throughout the 16th, 17th and 18th centuries, but died out early in the 19th century. One of the last of the



FAN-VAULTING AT WICKEN CHURCH, NORTHAMPTONSHIRE, WHICH WAS BUILT IN THE MID-18TH CENTURY

See letter: A Gothick Church

posies is said to have been given to Anne Millbank by Lord Byron.

The spelling and wording of the inscription in Mr. Bell's ring contain little conclusive evidence. "Lif" and "wif" were rarely used without the final "e" after the early 16th century, and the forms "youer" and "duering" are not otherwise recorded. The triteness of the little verse points to the 17th century, and the poor quality of the engraving tending to confirm this. It is probably provincial work.—JUDITH BANISTER, 108, Harwood-court, S.W.15.

BETTERIES IN FLIGHT

SIR,—What do beetles do with their wing cases during flight? It is easy to watch the raising of the cases before flight and the lowering of the cases and the tucking away of the wings after flight; but if the cases remain raised, they would surely, during flight, be a strong wind-break.—KEITH HENDERSON, Coirechoille, Spean Bridge, Inverness-shire.

[Generally speaking, beetles hold their wing-cases up when in flight so as to make an angle of about 120 degs. between them. Inasmuch as the upper surfaces are convex, so far from acting as a break on their owners, they help to give them lift. The amount of lift varies according to the angle at which the body is held, and that in its turn varies from species to species.—ED.]

BRAUNTON BURROWS

SIR,—On at least two occasions since the end of the war threats to Branton Burrows, in North Devon, have been in the news. Photographs recently taken near the Saunton end of the Burrows (renowned for their exceptional flora and fauna) may be of interest.

As I had not seen these famous dunes before, and walked only the northern part, I cannot offer any opinion about what mischief may have been caused by military training exercises. Here and there is barbed wire, left derelict when it might have been collected, but for the most part the Burrows seem quite unspoilt—to a newcomer's eye. A long line of hazel hurdles or flakes is checking sand drift, and there has been some planting of marram grass.

About one point there could be no doubt: the Burrows are a magnificent feature and they are especially impressive where the wind chisels dunes 25 to 50 ft. high into the likeness of miniature mountains. Any real or lasting damage to Branton Burrows would be a serious matter. It would be interesting to have an authoritative comment from someone who has known the place well over a period of several years—as to what harm has been done and what threats still remain.—WESTCOUNTRYMAN, Somerset.

A GOTHICK CHURCH

SIR,—Your recent photographs of the fan-vaulted dining-room of Arbury, Warwickshire, reminded me strongly of the fan-vaulted chancel ceiling of Wicken Church, Northamptonshire. The enclosed photograph shows one bay of the ceiling, which, I am told, is of papier mâché, though plaster seems more likely.

The church was built by Thomas Prouse and completed after his death in 1758, so that this ceiling (except the easternmost bay, which was extended some time later) is contemporary with the work at Arbury.—E. F. INSTONE, 48, Caledonian-road, New Bradwell, Wolverton, Buckinghamshire.

CARR OF YORK

SIR,—I am writing a biography of the eminent architect, John Carr of York (1723-1807). Carr is said to have confined his activities largely to the north and designed only one building—Basildon House, near Reading—in the south; yet, to my surprise, I have found that during almost every year of his working life he spent weeks in London and its environs. Carr was too much the hard-headed Yorkshireman to have spent the time on vacation: he must surely have travelled south on business. If any of your readers can throw light on Carr's operations or inform me of any correspondence or building accounts in which the architect's name appears I shall be extremely grateful.—R. B. WRAGG, Dept. of Architecture, University, Sheffield.

LETTERS IN BRIEF

Longevity.—I know a Sussex family of five brothers and one sister whose combined ages total 420 years. All are now living, and there are no twins in this family. Is there a record at the present time?—A. G. WADE (Major), Ash Cottage, Bentley, Hampshire.

The Veiled Lady.—I was interested to read your observations about the bust known as the Veiled Lady (November 26), as I have a white marble bust signed R. Monti, dated 1861 and named the Bride. As its name implies, it is of a girl with a bridal veil draped over her face surmounted with a circlet of orange blossom; the delicate transparency of the veil is strikingly beautiful.—ERNEST C. CHAPLIN, Robin Gate, Barton-on-Sea, Hampshire.

The Damp Patch.—Having lately moved into an old house I am both puzzled and worried by a patch of damp on an inside wall, which backs on to the kitchen and has a stove immediately behind it. The patch is about a yard square and several feet from the ground. It remains wet, whether there is rain or not. It was thought a salting stone might once have been in the wall, but this has now been found in what was originally a larder. I wonder if any of your readers has had a similar experience. C. H. TINSLEY (Mrs.), Street House, near Ross, Herefordshire.

Country Houses Open to the Public.—Early next year COUNTRY LIFE is to publish a revised edition of *Country Houses Open to the Public*, and I should be glad if owners of country houses in England and Scotland who have opened their doors to visitors since the previous edition was compiled would write to me c/o COUNTRY LIFE, 2-10, Tavistock-street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2, giving details of the dates, times and price of admission.—GORDON NARES.



SAND DUNES AT BRAUNTON BURROWS, NORTH DEVON

See letter: Branton Burrows

CARS DESCRIBED

THE VOLKSWAGEN

By J. EASON GIBSON

WHEN the Volkswagen was planned during the Nazi régime, it was intended that a combination of State backing, a guaranteed market and a system of easy payments would justify its name of people's car. Values and standards have changed since then, and the Volkswagen is now a people's car only in name. But its success in Germany, Belgium and Switzerland indicates that it is just what a large section of the motoring community require.

The Volkswagen is of unorthodox design. It has a flat-four air-cooled engine mounted at the rear, independent suspension of all four wheels, and a light chassis of backbone type. The use of light alloys for both engine and gearbox casings has helped to reduce the total weight to just over 14 cwt., which, with a total power of 24.5 b.h.p., guarantees an adequate performance for a car of this type. The engine has a very short stroke, and this, in alliance with the use of a geared-up top, ensures that even at maximum speed the car is very lightly stressed. For example, the car can be cruised continually at around 62 m.p.h., and, at this road speed, the piston speed is approximately half that considered reliable for extended periods.

inches of friction lining per ton should assist in providing fade-free braking.

A very simple and most effective form of interior heating is provided. Hot air from the engine compartment is forced, by the same fan that circulates air around the engine, through passages in the body sills. The system has exits close to the feet of those in both front and rear seats, as well as apertures to blow the heated air on to the screen.

The doors fit very much better than on other cars of similar quality; the Bosch electrical equipment is of a high standard; and throughout the car there is evidence that it is built by practical motorists. In luggage space it falls short of British requirements, but this can be overcome by following the usual Continental practice of fitting a roof-rack. The fuel tank and spare wheel are carried at the front, under what would normally be called the bonnet, and there is space also for one suitcase or several soft cases. In addition there is room for some baggage between the rear seat and the engine compartment. But in total there is not the same space as on a four-seater British saloon.

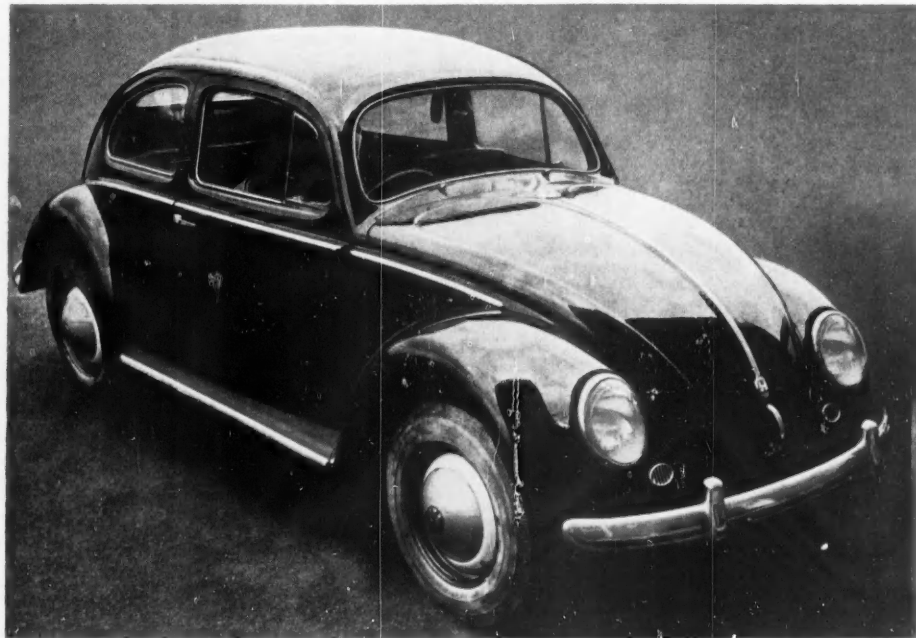
The two doors open very widely, and with

is both pleasant and mechanically reasonable to drive the car flat-out for mile after mile. Naturally with this very high gear one cannot expect to have the low speed acceleration of the average medium-sized car, which is nowadays fitted with a very low top gear to save the driver the trouble of changing gear; but this is no handicap, as the synchro-mesh gearbox of the Volkswagen is among the best I have used. At any speed changes can be effected with the greatest of ease, and, unlike some modern gearboxes, it can be changed with or without the clutch. It seems to make no difference to the ease of changing gear whether it is done by moving the lever straight through, or by the older method of adjusting the throttle opening to suit. As 40 m.p.h. on second gear and 55 m.p.h. on third are easily achieved, surprisingly high average speeds can be maintained, even although the maximum is only just over 60 m.p.h.

Owing to the manner in which the engine speed is kept down, and partially because of the good streamlining of the bodywork, the petrol consumption is very good. Throughout my test the average was 38 m.p.g., and I have no doubt that in the hands of the average—and much gentler—driver this could be improved. While I had the car it was left in the open every night, for I had no worry with an air-cooled engine, and it started perfectly each morning, and in a few moments could be driven off. An oil cooler is incorporated in the lubrication system, but, after the engine has been started up, this is by-passed at first, to allow the oil to reach its working temperature more rapidly.

The suspension is excellent, giving a remarkably soft and comfortable ride over surfaces of widely different types. For a car of this size the standard of comfort is outstanding, and for any car very good. At all normal main road speeds the cornering is equally good; but, if the car is pushed to the limit on sharp corners, there is a tendency to oversteer, which makes it necessary to handle the car with some care on slippery surfaces. I should perhaps stress that this applies only if the car is driven through corners at very high speed.

The brakes proved to be very good, and, even after long periods of hard driving, pulled the car up evenly and smoothly. The double-dipping Continental-type lights were excellent, and gave a very good spread of light in both the dipped and normal positions. Although designed in a manner which differs in some respects from British practice, the Volkswagen appeals to me as an excellent solution of the problem of producing a reliable and durable car, capable of a day-to-day performance out of proportion to its actual maximum speed. The standard of finish and detailed equipment is higher than in equivalent British cars, and the rigid inspection system of the makers should ensure long-term economical motoring.



THE VOLKSWAGEN SALOON, A CAR WITH WELL FINISHED BODYWORK. A flat-four, air-cooled engine is mounted at the back. The angle of the rear wheel is usual with an independent swing axle, when the car is not loaded

The four-cylinder air-cooled engine is mounted behind the rear axle. Cooling air is drawn in through a grille mounted just below the rear window, and forced around the engine by a fan. The capacity of the engine is 1,131 c.c., and the power is obtained with a relatively low compression ratio—5.8 to 1—which allows the car to be run on normal pool petrol, thus reducing running costs. With a rear-mounted engine it is possible to make everything very accessible; on opening the bonnet one finds all components are within easy reach. The gear ratios used are of special interest. Top is geared up and gives a ratio of 3.5 to 1, while third gear is 5.4 to 1. The result of this is that, while the maximum speed is between 62 and 64 m.p.h., it is possible to obtain 60 m.p.h. in third.

All wheels are sprung independently. Those at the front are suspended by parallel trailing arms, in a manner similar to that of the Auto-Union racing cars, also designed by Dr. Porsche, and the actual springing medium consists of transverse laminated torsion bars. The springing at the rear is also by torsion bars, and the axle shafts swing around the differential casing. The suspension is controlled all round by telescopic hydraulic dampers. The brakes are Lockheed hydraulic, and the figure of 92 square

the squabs of the front seats folded forward it is not too awkward to enter or leave the rear seat. The total measurements across the front bucket seats is 47 inches, and across the rear seat, at its widest point, 52½ inches, from which it is clear that there will be no cramped feeling.

The only disadvantages of the Volkswagen are apparent in the first few minutes after the engine is started, and the good points continued to show themselves all the time I had the car. The only criticisms anyone could make concern the obtrusiveness of the engine at relatively low engine speeds, and the action of the clutch pedal in starting from rest. An air-cooled engine is almost always noisier than a water-cooled one, because it lacks the sound-damping effect of the water-jackets. For this reason the Volkswagen engine can be noticed at low speeds, but at all normal speeds on the road it is no more obtrusive than the average engine. The clutch pedal is set at rather an unusual angle, and in such a way that the clutch does not engage until the pedal has been almost fully released. I have no doubt that after a reasonable time one would become quite accustomed to it and find the normal clutch rather awkward on returning to it.

Owing to the geared-up top gear it

THE VOLKSWAGEN

Distributors: VW Motors, St. James's-street, London, S.W.1.

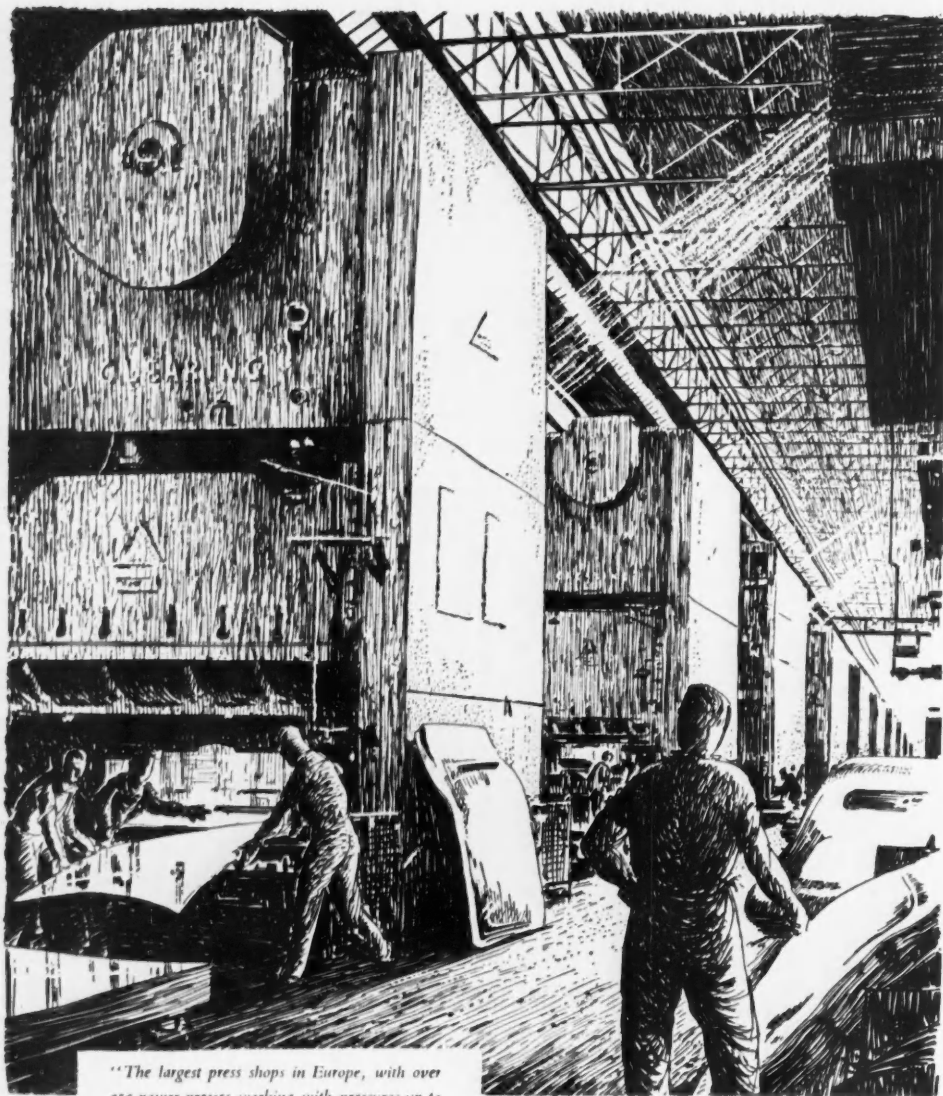
SPECIFICATION

Price	£689 12s. 6d.	Suspension	Independent all round
(including P.T. £103 12s. 6d.)			
Cubic cap.	1,131 c.c.	Wheelbase	7 ft. 10½ ins.
B:S	75 x 64 mm.	Track (front)	4 ft. 3 ins.
Cylinders	Flat-four	Track (rear)	4 ft. 1½ ins.
Valves	Overhead	Overall length	13 ft. 4 ins.
B.H.P.	24.5 at 3,300 r.p.m.	Overall width	5 ft. 0½ ins.
Carb.	Solex downdraught	Overall height	5 ft. 1 in.
Ignition	Coil	Ground clearance	6½ ins.
1st gear	15.95 to 1	Turning circle	36 ft.
2nd gear	8.33 to 1	Weight	14.15 cwt.
3rd gear	5.4 to 1	Fuel cap.	8.8 galls.
4th gear	3.5 to 1	Oil cap.	4.4 pints
Brakes	Lockheed hydraulic	Tyres	5.60 x 15

PERFORMANCE

Acceleration	secs.	secs.	Max. speed	63.1 m.p.h.
20-40	Top 18.9	3rd 10.5	Petrol consumption	38.0 m.p.g. at average speed of 45.0 m.p.h.
30-50	Top 24.0	3rd 14.5		
0-50 (all gears)	22.6 secs.			

BRAKES: 30 to 0 in 33 feet (92 per cent. efficiency).



An artist's impression of a battery of Clearing double-action presses in one of the vast press shops at Cowley, Oxford.

"The largest press shops in Europe, with over 350 power presses working with pressures up to 1,000 tons... a factory area at Cowley alone more than half the size of Hyde Park... Here, indeed, with its 12,000 and more workers, is one of Britain's greatest industrial enterprises."

cars in the making

FROM THESE IMMENSE presses come bodywork and pressings for many of the most famous names in the British motor-car industry, including Austin, Daimler, Hillman, Humber, Jaguar, Lanchester, Morris, Morris Commercial, M.G., Riley, Rover, Singer, Wolseley.

Pressed Steel Company Limited are the largest car body manufacturers in Britain and pioneers in this country both of pressed steel bodywork and unitary construction in quantity. The unequalled

service of the Company to the British motor-car industry is founded on engineering and production facilities second to none, an organisation without parallel in Britain, and unsurpassed technical experience.

In its continued—and continual—expansion this service will, also, not be denied to manufacturers yet to achieve world renown.



PRESSED STEEL COMPANY LIMITED

FACTORIES: COWLEY, OXFORD, TREALE, BERKSHIRE, LINWOOD, SCOTLAND
HEAD OFFICE: COWLEY.
LONDON OFFICE: SCEPTRE HOUSE, 169, REGENT STREET, W. 1

Manufacturers also of Prestcold Refrigerators, Steel Railway Wagons, Agricultural Implements and Pressings of all types.

NEW BOOKS

THE GENIUS OF INIGO JONES

AN immense number of buildings all over England, and in Wales and Scotland too, have been popularly attributed to Inigo Jones. The swollen bubble burst when the late J. A. Gotch, in 1928, produced his carefully documented biography of the architect and reduced the list of authenticated works to fewer than twenty, half of which were only alterations and minor affairs. Since then the pendulum has swung to the other extreme and writers have been fearful of attributing anything to Inigo Jones. A careful examination of the reasonable claims in a study embracing the master, his devoted pupil, John Webb, and the work of their contemporaries and immediate followers has long been needed and is now offered by Mr. James Lees-Milne in *The Age of Inigo Jones* (Batsford, 42s.).

Producer of Masques

It is as "a picture maker" that Jones is first heard of in 1603. The artist and producer of masques was, indeed, more important at the courts of the first two Stuarts than the architect and surveyor-general, though not for posterity. Mr. Lees-Milne deals with this side of his dual personality first, then goes on to consider his character and status in society, before turning to his documented buildings. For his twofold achievement Bernini is aptly cited in comparison. The wonder is—it is the wonder of Shakespeare, too—that a man of humble upbringing and little education was able to accomplish what he did. In the world of the theatre, as well as in the world of architecture, he worked a revolution.

What sort of a man was he? Self-confident and self-important, inclined to boastfulness, he could win the whole-hearted devotion of Webb, who affirmed that he was "neither arrogant, nor ambitious." In money matters, as Mr. Lees-Milne is able to show, he was easy-going and open-handed. The face of the portraits shows a firm will, but also deep thought, and the sensitive artist is implicit in both his drawings and his buildings.

There must have been a restless urge in him to probe to the heart of every problem and work out all the details, making him appear managing and interfering to Ben Jonson when collaborating with him. He had curious difficulty in expressing himself in writing, as the notes in his copy of Palladio show. He was almost incapable of penning a straightforward sentence, and Jonson twitted him for his malapropisms, which were evidently characteristic.

Antecedents Traced

Although Mr. Lees-Milne disclaims scholarship and original research, he has studied his whole subject with great care and has been at pains to trace the antecedents of buildings whether to Italy, France or the Low Countries. In a chapter on some of the attributed buildings he has not shirked a difficult task. Good reasons are adduced for allowing the designs of Cheneveng (finished by Webb), Lindsey House, Lincoln's Inn Fields, and the pavilions at Stoke Bruern to be credited to Jones, and also work at Houghton House, Ampt-hill, and Kirby Hall. The screen at Castle Ashby is carefully analysed and, on balance, rejected. Later chapters are given to Nicholas Stone and the Flemish tradition, John Webb and the Palladian tradition, and Gerbier, Mills, Pratt and the Rubens school. Mr. Lees-Milne makes the point that Jones had to employ craftsmen unfamiliar with the niceties of Classical design, and this has to be borne in mind in considering buildings for which he may have made drawings or sketches or given advice but could not exercise supervisory responsibility.

This book is an important contribution to the literature on Inigo Jones. The author calls it a reference book, but many more references to sources would have been welcome. It is well illustrated, but marred by too many misprints, and there are a few errors of fact. The bronze statues of Charles I and his queen in the Canterbury quadrangle at St. John's College, Oxford, are not by Fanelli, as stated, but are works of Hubert le Sueur, whose receipts for them have been preserved. A. S. O.

CHEMICALS THAT CONTROL PLANT GROWTH

DURING the past ten or fifteen years gardeners and farmers have been subjected to an ever increasing propaganda on behalf of a new group of chemicals variously referred to as plant hormones or plant growth substances. They have been assured that by the use of these they can encourage plant cuttings to form roots, kill the weeds on lawns or in cereal crops, produce fruits from flowers that have never been fertilised, prevent potatoes from sprouting prematurely in store and perform a number of other miracles which might seem to demand the wand of a wizard.

Side by side with these laudatory accounts, they have been warned by other voices that if they tampered with nature in this way, all manner of ills would result. Their cattle would be slowly but surely poisoned, the stamina of their plants would be undermined and the degeneration of the human race might eventually be brought about.

Because of these conflicting opinions about what is, in any case, one of the newest and most important developments in agricultural science, the publication of an authoritative and comprehensive book on the subject, *Plant Growth Substances*, by Dr. L. J. Audus (Leonard Hill, 42s.), is welcome. Dr. Audus is Professor of Botany at Bedford College, University of London, and for some years past he has made a special study of plant hormones. In this book he has brought together the fruits not only of his own research, but also of all other important workers on this subject in all parts of the world.

Though he deals in some detail with the chemical side of the matter and the complex physiological changes which are produced by hormones in the plant, he has succeeded in keeping his narrative sufficiently free of jargon to be intelligible to the layman. Moreover he has approached the whole problem in the right spirit of enquiry rather than of dogmatism, and for that reason his conclusions must be treated with respect.

Subsidiary Effects

Regarding the possible effects of hormone weed-killers on cattle which feed on herbage recently treated, he is insistent that no direct harm can result, as cattle are able to absorb without injury far larger quantities of the chemicals involved than they could ever pick up in the field. But he raises the very significant point that indirect harm may occasionally arise through an undue concentration of nitrates in plants that have been treated with insufficient hormone to kill them. For one of the interesting things about many of these hormones is that they act in so many different ways. Some which are lethal at one concentration, stimulate growth at other concentrations. And one of the effects of small doses of 2,4-D or M.C.P.A., two of the most popular weed-killing hormones, is that they increase the natural nitrogen uptake of the plant. This in itself does cattle no harm, but the excess nitrate may be converted into nitrite in the body and this, in turn, being absorbed into the blood, may lessen its value as an oxygen carrier. So delicate are the

mechanisms with which we tamper, it is just another example of our need for knowledge before we too hastily apply the power which is now ours, and this excellent book is well fitted to supply this information. A. H.

A FATHER OF THE HOUSE

NO living man knows more about the House of Commons than Earl Winterton, for he first took his seat there in 1905 and held it without a break until his retirement in 1951. Nor was his Parliamentary longevity achieved by sitting quietly on a back bench; he has often been a rebel, and has not hesitated to oppose Sir Winston Churchill himself.

In his *Orders of the Day* (Cassell, 21s.) Lord Winterton tells the story of the House of which he was so fond a Father. He surveys the vast changes in Britain's social and political life which have occurred during his career with the wisdom of one who has seen parties rise and fall while principles remain. Though he admires brilliance of thought and oratory, he emphasises that it is uprightness and integrity of character that make a great politician.

Despite the conciliatory rôle of the Father of the House, Lord Winterton enjoys a sharp debate. The acrimonious scenes which followed the last war were, he says, "like a Sunday School," compared to the days of the Irish Nationalist Party; and, on the subject of Mr. Bevan's attacks on the Prime Minister, he reminds us that they resemble Sir Winston Churchill's own technique around 1900. While for vituperative speeches outside the House, Mr. Bevan hardly matches the late Earl Lloyd George.

Lord Winterton firmly defends the Munich settlement, about which he agrees with Neville Chamberlain's other well-known apologists, Lord Maugham and Lord Samuel. He considers that Czechoslovakia had a very weak moral case in the matter of the Sudeten Germans.

Parliament, it seems, is a little tamer, a little better behaved than it has been, but as healthy as ever. A politician who has seen it weather many violent storms in forty-seven years is confident that it will continue to be the world's model for many centuries to come. T. D.

PLUTO'S KINGDOM

IN this age of land and air travel, we seldom remember that other world which exists under our feet; the labyrinthine world of chambers and passages which has its own rivers, its own plants and animals, and had, at one time, its own race of men. But for years scientists have combined with amateur explorers to survey and analyse the cave-systems, and now a number of specialists of the Cave Research Group have combined to produce a learned and exhaustive work on speleology. *British Caving* (Routledge and Kegan Paul, 35s.) explains how caves came to be formed, where they are to be found, and how to explore them.

The writers properly caution the casual pot-holer; there is no *facilis descensus Avernus*. An experienced leader and the proper tackle are essential. Even diving suits and wireless may be needed for lengthy exploration. Still more do they deplore the vandal who enters caves only to despoil them, stealing stalactites and destroying biological or archaeological evidence. No less an offender, they emphasise, is the experienced caver who leaves uncovered the mouths of pot-holes to the danger of cattle, or, by other bad behaviour, antagonises the farming community on whose hospitality and co-operation cavers rely for their sport and study.

This is not altogether a book for the layman. I do not know whether

the geological and chemical origin of caves can be explained in language intelligible and interesting to the man in the street. Perhaps some lover of speleology, which requires the courage of a Marcel Loubens, will undertake this more sedentary task one day. B. H. O.

ARCADY IN ESSEX

ANOTHER East Anglian georgic has come from the fluent pen of Mr. C. Henry Warren. In *The Scythe in the Apple Tree* (Hale, 15s.) he describes how he first came upon the Essex cottage he made his home: a cottage such as Constable painted, built not only of seasoned oak and pargetted plaster, but of the joys and sorrows of the generations of countrymen who lived in it.

Mr. Warren is a fascinating guide. He shows us the flowers in his garden and in the fields beyond; introduces us to his gardener and to his neighbours, and intrigues us with his store of botanical and antiquarian knowledge. The reader comes to feel he has lived in that village for a long time, and loved it.

If the author complains a little unrealistically of modern changes in the pattern of country life, his nostalgia is pleasingly expressed. And he writes from the heart when he describes the old-fashioned Essex farm-worker, so deep-rooted spiritually in the fertile soil that it could never occur to him to seek leisure away from it. Indeed, there is no one so un-escapist as a true countryman; yet this country elegy makes an excellent escapist book. B. H. O.

CHILDREN'S BOOKS

JANE'S COUNTRY YEAR (Newnes, 8s. 6d.) contains a vast amount of nature knowledge, and facts about farm life and country ways. Malcolm Saville's book has long been a favourite and this new edition, with more than a hundred illustrations, will be very welcome. Lovely illustrations by the author, who is a well-known artist, are part of the attraction of *The Runaway* (Duckworth, 10s. 6d.), by Gwen Raverat, a new edition of this story of a young Victorian who was not in the least degree a "bread-and-butter miss." *Old-fashioned Fairy Tales* (Bell, 6s. 6d.), by Mrs. Ewing, is a classic to enchant every fairy-loving young person. It is finely illustrated by Gertrude Mittelmann and Graham Robertson.

Your First Garden (Dobson, 9s. 6d.), by George Righton King-bourn, is a book that must considerably reinforce the love of gardening in every youngster who owns it. *Ideas for Rover Scouts* (Herbert Jenkins, 6s.), by Jack Cox, editor of *The Boys' Own Paper*, is a very practical little book which its public will welcome. *Your Book of Magic* (Faber, 5s. 6d.), by Alexander van Rensselaer, gives the methods by which the beginner in magic may perform no fewer than twenty-five tricks. A schoolboy's treasure!

Treasure Cave, by Carl D. Lane (Muller, 8s. 6d.), combines a great deal of sound information on boat sailing with a tale in which three boys and their sloop become part of a film outfit and succeed in outwitting a dishonest member of the staff very effectively. The author supplies clear diagrams of sails and so forth likely to enchant the budding yachtsman. *The San Sebastian*, by Eilis Dillon (Faber, 10s. 6d.), is about a fourteen-year-old boy living alone on the Irish coast, who, looking out of his window one morning, sees a derelict but lovely brig floating on the sea just below him. He resolves that she shall be his and goes out to her. The rest of the story equals this beginning, and is the sort of reading no sea-loving boy could resist. *Rogues' Yarn*, by John Newson (Faber, 9s. 6d.), is a tale of boat sailing on the Broads, coupled with mystery, fighting and criminal activities, happily foiled by the help of some plucky young people. B. E. S.



BMC

NUFFIELD
UNIVERSAL
POWERS ALL FARM WORK — REDUCES COSTS

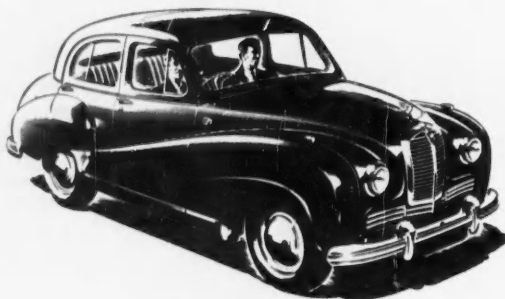
OFFERS THE WIDEST RANGE OF WORK POSSIBLE

It is readily adaptable for mounted, rowcrop and trailing implements. Its hydraulic lift and pump have separate tappings for the operation of tipping trailers, muck loaders, etc., and it is equally at home on either heavy or light work—from heavy, deep ploughing to light carting jobs. All this on less fuel and with remarkable savings in labour and maintenance costs. Ask your Nuffield Universal Dealer to show you the advantages of this fine tractor on your land with your own implements.

FOOD DRIVE

MORRIS MOTORS LTD., (AGRICULTURAL DIVISION), COWLEY, OXFORD. Overseas Business Nuffield Exports Ltd., Oxford and 41, Piccadilly, London, W 1

**ORDER YOUR
NEW
AUSTIN
A70 HEREFORD**



**NOW
FROM
CarMart Ltd**

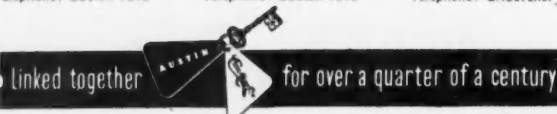
Established in the year 1907

AUSTIN LONDON DISTRIBUTORS

AUSTIN HOUSE
297, Euston Road, N.W.1
Telephone: EUSTon 1212

STANHOPE HOUSE
320, Euston Road, N.W.1
Telephone: EUSTon 1212

GLOUCESTER HOUSE
150, Park Lane, W.1
Telephone: GROsvenor 3434



Five wonderful caravans . . . typically Eccles in design and quality . . . built for your comfort and to give you cheaper, carefree holidays and better living. Here is the range from which to choose the caravan that exactly meets your needs.



THE CORONET

CORONET, 10ft.
CORONATION Mk. II,
11ft. 6ins.
ALERT Mk. V, 14ft.
NEWDEMOCRAT, 16ft. 6in.
NEW IMPERIAL Mk. II, 18ft.

Send for illustrated Catalogue.
New issue of Eccles Maintenance
Instruction Folder now ready—send
6d. in stamps.

ECCLES (BIRMINGHAM) LTD., 151, HAZELWELL LANE, BIRMINGHAM, 30

ECCLES — the First name in Caravans!

A CAUSERIE ON BRIDGE

TOOTH AND CLAW

By M. HARRISON-GRAY

CHRISTMAS brings nostalgic memories even to that much-misunderstood character, the "Bridge expert." Longing to return to a life in the country, but doomed to exist in a London half-world populated by Bridge players, I was wont to jump at invitations to spend a country house Christmas. Nowadays, disillusioned, I take advantage of the comparative lull by catching up on arrears of Bridge correspondence.

It was Bridge, needless to say, that put an end to my dreams of an old-fashioned Yuletide. It was Bridge that ruined an early romance. Long before I knew an Ace from a King, I had signed on a lissom maiden fresh from finishing school for a Boxing Day ramble. But someone was the worse for wear, and my little friend was roped in to make up the second table, her place being taken by another anti-social guest who happened to be my pet aversion. Lacking any common topic of conversation, we soon reached the stage (familiar, no doubt, to others who have been induced to go for "a nice walk in the country") of laughing immoderately at the sight of a sign-post, a haystack, or a cow. The following day I lost further ground by playing deplorably in a local mixed hockey match and getting laid out in the process, so that the misnamed Felicity had a different escort to the hunt ball.

Many years after, I ran up against Felicity in the final of the National Pairs. She looked on me with fawning eyes, but she then weighed 12 stone and I put her down 800 without the slightest compunction.

It was Bridge that induced me to stay at home over Christmas. No words can describe the ordeal of being paraded as a showpiece for the benefit of country cousins. First, the adulation, the "tell-us-how-you-do-it," the "let-us-off-lightly-please"; later, the change of atmosphere, the arched eyebrows and covert glances, the perspiration running down one's back as contract after contract goes down against a diabolical distribution; finally, the "I-thought-you'd-make-that-one-Mr.-Gray." Never have I failed to pay the table after a country house rubber Bridge session, but the worst memory of all is that of an exhibition match against the local yokels. One hand I shall never forget:

♠ J 9 4 3		♠ 8 7 5 2
♥ J 10 6 2		♥ A
♦ 8		♦ K 5 4 2
♣ J 10 9 5		♣ A K 6 2
♠ A K Q	N	
♥ K Q 9 4	W	E
♦ A 6 3	S	
♣ Q 7 3		
♠ 10 6		
♥ 8 7 5 3		
♦ Q J 10 9 7		
♣ 8 4		

Dealer, West. East-West vulnerable. Bidding, with annotations by the players concerned and additional comments by the writer:
 West One Spade—"showing my tops."
 East Two No-Trumps—"must force."
 West Three Diamonds—"showing my other Ace."

East Four Clubs—"showing my tops."
 West Four Hearts—"suit can now be mentioned."

East Four No-Trumps—"I've had enough." (But assumed by West to be Blackwood.)

West Five Hearts—"showing two Aces." (No harm in showing them twice: see earlier statements by West.)

East Five No-Trumps—"please leave it at that." (But still Blackwood, according to West.)

West Six Clubs—"slip of the tongue—should be Six Hearts" (tension mounts as slam zone is reached).

East Six Diamonds—"can't support Spades without an honour."

West No bid—"I trusted my partner."

The many spectators were at all times vocal

and opinionated, and I smiled tolerantly at the chorus of gasps and whispers as they split up into groups. "They're getting their money's worth," I thought—and suddenly realised that I, South, was the cynosure of all eyes. The last card was played, and the storm broke:

"But, Mr. Gray, why didn't you double?"

It is true that I had passed like an automaton throughout the course of this interesting auction, but even so I was prepared to defend my failure to double Six Diamonds. Over a double, I condescended to explain, West obviously retreats to Six No-Trumps; after winning the (presumed) Club lead and finding himself with 11 winners on top, it is routine play to duck a round of Diamonds—"rectifying the count, you know" (blank stares from the audience). "Preparing for a squeeze," I went on. "Now what does North discard on the next round of Diamonds?" (still no reaction). "He is caught in a progressive squeeze, and West can't fail to make 12 tricks"—that should impress them! The chorus broke out anew: "But why didn't you double Six Diamonds?"

Since my case received such a poor reception, I appealed to West, and the cad let me down. "If you double Six Diamonds," he said, "I must go Seven Clubs. I thought East had at least six of them." "I double that," said North. "Then I must go Seven Hearts," said East, muttering something about showing the Ace. "Very well," I said with great dignity but a sad lack of conviction, "we'll see what happens in the other room."

It subsequently transpired that our quasi-expert team-mates had done well, up to a point. They duly reached Six No-Trumps—"but how on earth can you make it when nothing breaks?"

I no longer play Christmas Bridge in the country, but I can spare a wistful thought for others better placed than myself. With the reporter's instinct, I recently fastened on to some fragmentary tales of guerrilla warfare down Somerset way; I suspected a tie-up between

mysterious trips to the country by a young woman of some repute in London tournament circles, and certain anecdotes supplied by a fervid COUNTRY LIFE correspondent. The picture has begun to take shape. The lady rallies to the cause of her uncle (Captain, retd., Royal Marines), who is fanatically anxious to preserve his village's unbeaten record in a kind of inter-hamlet league.

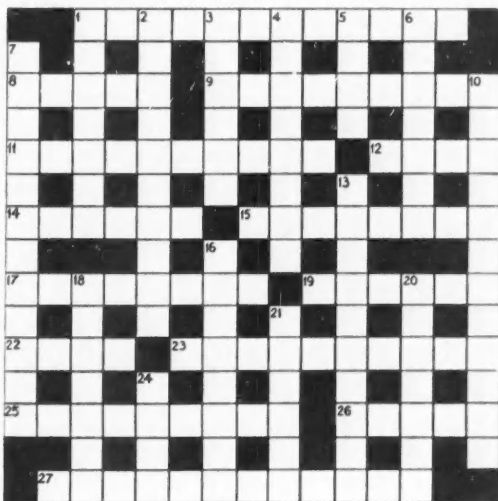
My original idea was to reconstruct these matches with fictitious characters, such as Bella the barmaid refusing to tolerate "improper remarks or gestures" (Section 20) by the vicar. But that line has been worked before. Truth, they say, is stranger than fiction, so I shall restrict myself to the authentic version.

Play, on the whole, seemed to conform to normal duplicate practice, with a rigid regard for the rules, which may be subject to local variation (a polite term for try-on). The doctor in a rival team, for instance, was a demon for doubling contracts such as Two Spades or Three Hearts, which were usually made in some comfort. At half-time the scores failed to agree, but the doctor was able to account for the difference of an odd 3 000 points—the Captain's team had had the hardihood to claim the bonus of 300 or 500 for making game in the said doubled contracts. As the doctor scornfully pointed out, at duplicate you have to bid your games before you can score them. "But several times we were going to bid Four Spades when you doubled us in Two or Three," the other side expostulated. "Sorry," said the doctor, "must stick to the rules." I am not quite clear as to the eventual outcome, but I suspect that my friend the Captain won the argument as well as the match.

Next week I shall try to present some sample hands from these friendly encounters. The critical match, I understand, will be played on Boxing Day. There is a good train from Paddington that I am tempted to board, but I am too frightened of being co-opted as a player or made to go for a nice country walk.

CROSSWORD No. 1246

COUNTRY LIFE books to the value of 3 guineas will be awarded for the first correct solution opened. Solutions (in a closed envelope) must reach "Crossword No. 1246, COUNTRY LIFE, 2-10, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2," not later than the first post on the morning of Wednesday, December 30, 1953.



Name.....
(MR., MRS., ETC.)

Address.....

SOLUTION TO No. 1245. The winner of this Crossword, the clues of which appeared in the issue of December 17, will be announced next week.

ACROSS.—1, Good success; 9, Cards; 10, Imaginary; 11, Dane; 12 and 13, Coltsfoot; 16, Mouth; 17, Tyrian; 19, Sateen; 20, Koala; 22, Rope; 23, Heave; 24, Zinc; 27, Small beer; 28, Abide; 29, High treason. DOWN.—1, Geranium; 2, Ouse; 3, Ship of the desert; 4, Chapter and verse; 5, Emit; 6, Sea-god; 7, Academic dress; 8, Oyster-catcher; 14 and 15, Cheap jacks; 18, Parisian; 21, Splash; 25, Slag; 26, Lags.

ACROSS

1. Odd don, Horner (anagr.) (12)
8. Early man elongated in a tree (5)
9. Edgar's tie (anagr.) (9)
11. Earl Haig in Whitehall (10)
12. Continental group (4)
14. What males with a card present (6)
15. Inn ovens can compose suitably for an artist (8)
17. A French cathedral none can go round? The answer expresses incredulity (8)
19. They may get wet at sea, but do not have to go to the laundry (6)
22. White for Richard II (4)
23. No doubt, he dribbled when a baby (10)
25. Compulsory self-denial (9)
26. For a prima donna to rest on? (5)
27. Vestry pipe? (12)

DOWN

1. Bare run for a painter (7)
2. It implies that there has been a leakage (4, 6)
3. Protest because the batsman is allowed to continue his innings? (6)
4. Comes out of a mean set (8)
5. Consider putting back the reward (4)
6. Is Rio sole origin of these birds? (7)
7. Can it really make exports take the place of the crew? (12)
10. Next to A on the court, if not on the bridge (6, 6)
13. Conduct of someone holding all the best cards? (10)
16. "O wonderful son, that can so — a mother!"—Shakespeare (8)
18. It could be rich now (7)
20. To make things easier, Nene as it rises engulfs fifty-four (7)
21. Room in Italy for verse (6)
24. "A bracelet of bright — about the bone" —Donne (4)

NOTE.—This Competition does not apply to the United States.

The winner of Crossword 1244 is

Mrs. L. E. Davis,

17, Ayr Court,

Monks-drive, W.3.



It takes a good vehicle to better the tough, tireless Land-Rover—but it has been done! The improved 86" Land-Rover now goes anywhere—does anything—even better. The longer wheel base increases bulk carrying capacity by 25% and the vehicle as a whole is in line with car standards of comfort. See it for yourself at Henlys.

A new addition is the Land-Rover 4-wheel drive Pick-up Truck.



The importance of efficient dredging has been emphasised during occasional long dry spells, which clearly showed the neglected state of many lakes, rivers, pools, etc. J. B. Carr Ltd. are well equipped to carry out all types of dredging with the utmost efficiency and economy and will be pleased to advise you on your own dredging requirements, however large or small.

The above illustrations show the improvement of a 40-acre lake, which contract involved the removal of over 2,000 trees, dredging and disposal of 250,000 tons of mud, repairs to flood-gates, sluices and bridges, and the construction of new storm water by-pass gates and channels.

J. B. CARR limited
Public Works Contractors
TETTENHALL, STAFFS

Telegrams: "Carr, Tettenhall"

Telephone: Wolverhampton 52071 (3 lines)

NEW-49

THE ESTATE MARKET

A FOOL'S PARADISE

ONE person who does not subscribe to the popular belief that 1953 has shown a marked improvement in the country's economic situation is Mr. Norman J. Hodgkinson, a senior partner in Messrs. Bidwell and Sons, estate agents of London and Cambridge. In the course of his annual review of the property market, Mr. Hodgkinson says that with no sign of any cessation of the cold war, and with continually increasing wage demands and no material reduction in Government spending, he feels that the generally optimistic outlook and the strength of industrial equities and other shares on the Stock Exchange can be due only to wishful thinking by people living in a fool's paradise.

NO RESEMBLANCE OF SLUMP

"It may be asked," says Mr. Hodgkinson, "what bearing all this has on the real property market." His answer to this question—and it is a logical one, supported by past happenings—is that, as a rule, the property market is comparatively strongest in times of doubt and uncertainty and when stocks and shares have little apparent attraction. During the past year, he says, there has been a weakening in the market for certain types of real estate. There has, however, been nothing resembling a slump, and in many cases the weakening has been due to special causes: for example, a drop in the prices of houses for sale with vacant possession, and for large farms with vacant possession, rather than to the counter-attraction of Stock Exchange investments. In fact, his experience has been that in spite of the optimistic atmosphere created by speeches by Government spokesmen and the lowering of the bank rate, many shrewd investors have taken the view that we are still living in times of grave uncertainty, that realities will have to be faced eventually, and that things will have to be worse before they are better. "It is these investors," he says, "who have, to some extent, supported the real property market."

INDIFFERENT LAND NOT WANTED

DISCUSSING individual classes of property, Mr. Hodgkinson states that, generally speaking, the market for really good agricultural land has remained strong and that there has been little falling-off in the demand or any material increase in the return expected. There has, however, been a distinct falling-off in the demand for indifferent land, both for occupation and for investment. It has been brought home, particularly in the past year, that one of the most vital needs in agriculture to-day is that capital should be available for improvements at reasonable rates of interest, and this is a problem that, he believes, should receive urgent consideration—a consideration that, he feels, the agricultural industry can safely look for, since the price of a Government's workable majority may well lie ultimately with the placation of farmers.

INCREASED RETURNS FROM SHOP PROPERTIES

TURNING to shop properties, Mr. Hodgkinson says that there has been a definite increase in the return required by investors—probably between $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. and one per cent. in the case of first-class properties, and between $1\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. and two per cent. in the case of inferior properties. He explains this tendency by referring to his review for the year 1952, in which he referred to the increasing tendency of owner-occupier farmers to sell their holdings conditional upon their remaining as tenants. That

tendency, he says, is spreading increasingly to commercial undertakings, the owners of which, like the farmers, say, in effect: "If we cannot make more use of our capital in our trading undertaking than locked up in the freehold, we ought not to be trading."

OLD HOUSES BEST

SO far as residential properties are concerned, Mr. Hodgkinson is of the opinion that the downward trend of prices, referred to in these columns on several occasions during the past 12 months, is likely to continue for some time, and he adds that, in general, newly-built houses cannot yet compete with the better-class older houses so far as materials and workmanship are concerned. He congratulates the Government on their long overdue review of the Rent Restrictions Acts, but is somewhat sceptical as to whether the amendments proposed will lead to much simplification.

Looking forward to the coming year, Mr. Hodgkinson is of the opinion that owners of good agricultural land and first-class shop properties have good reason for restrained optimism, but he suggests that there may be a further recession in the prices of other types of property. In his view, the future hinges on the extent to which the country is prepared to face realities, rather than to continue to live in a world of "make-believe."

£52,000 FROM SHEFFIELD PARK AUCTION

THE recent auction of Capt. A. Granville Soames's Sheffield Park estate, which extends to 3,332 acres some ten miles to the north of Lewes, Sussex, was, as are so many sales of large agricultural properties, a somewhat mixed affair. Of the 95 lots into which Messrs. Bernard Thorpe and Partners had divided the property, a number of farms were sold to tenants in advance of the auction—in apparent contradiction of Mr. Hodgkinson's theory that owner-occupiers are anxious at all costs to rid themselves of the burden of ownership. In fact, only about 50 lots came under the hammer, of which 16 were unsold, including the principal house and one of the two home farms, the other home farm going to Mr. Jimmy Edwards, the well-known comedian. The total realised at the auction was £52,000.

Another property sold recently by Messrs. Bernard Thorpe and Partners is the Silwood Park farm of approximately 100 acres at Sunninghill, Berkshire, which was bought, after protracted negotiations, by the College of Science and Technology of London University, who have occupied the mansion house for some years and from time to time added to the estate. The sale included an old, half-timbered house, a useful set of buildings, a tract of woodland and Silwood Park Lake, one of the largest stretches of water in the district.

£266 AN ACRE FOR SUSSEX FARM

SOME idea of the popularity of small farms in favoured districts is forthcoming from the sale of Padghams, a farmhouse with 30 acres that was auctioned early this month by Messrs. John D. Wood and Co., and Messrs. Geering and Colyer, for the property was not sold until the bidding reached £8,000, an average of approximately £266 an acre.

A property of similar description and comparable size, the Yarnirgale Cottage Farm of 55½ acres at Claverdon, near Warwick, also realised £8,000 when it was submitted by Messrs. James Styles and Whitlock, the average price per acre in this case being £145.

PROCURATOR.

FARMING NOTES

WINTER GROWTH

EXTRAORDINARILY mild conditions holding well into December kept a wonderful cloak of winter green on the pastures, and indeed the cattle and sheep have foraged usefully for themselves. With plenty of kale, which made extra heavy cuts or more economically succulent fodder for folding, the call on the hay ricks has been exceptionally light. This is a boon, because most of us did not start the winter with too much well-made hay. June was a catchy month and many crops of seeds were weathered in the field, and other hay had to be left until the herbage was too near maturity to give the best feeding value. The cows have been looking exceptionally well and the milk produced has not been costly judged by normal winter feeding standards. I have heard of trouble with lambs thriving too well on grass and getting what is known as pulpy kidney disease. There is treatment for this which costs 1s. a head, but if some bare grazing has been handy this has been as good a remedy as injections. One speaker at a Smithfield Show gathering suggested that in our efforts to increase home food production we have now so successfully managed our climate that we can look forward to a two-crop year such as the farmers of some tropical parts enjoy. Whatever the last part of the winter gives us the autumn corn should be strongly rooted so that it comes early to harvest. It is to spread the harvest period that many of us grow some autumn corn. Otherwise the improved strain varieties, such as *Atle*, would serve quite well for all the wheat ground.

Farmers' Club Officers

WHEN Sir William Gavin handed over the presidency of the Farmers' Club earlier this month he had fully earned the gratitude of the members for his work. A thriving organisation like this produces many problems in the course of the year, especially in these times when administrative and maintenance costs rise and members expect good service for a small subscription. This year the club had a windfall of over £1,000 through the sale of Coronation tickets on the stand erected facing the Embankment, and bringing this into the accounts there was a surplus of £1,400 on the year's working. The Club's membership now stands at 4,120. The new chairman is Mr. Clyde Higgs, well known as a provocative farmer, who hails from Warwickshire, and he will certainly do his utmost to see that the Club's meetings are lively during his year of office. Mr. F. Nevill Matthews, a member of the firm of livestock auctioneers, Messrs. John Thornton and Co., has been elected vice-chairman. The Farmers' Club rightly caters for the professions and industries linked to agriculture as well as for practising farmers.

Second Thoughts

FROM the pronouncements coming from the headquarters of the National Farmers' Union at 45, Bedford-square, W., the public have probably thought that farmers generally were convinced that the only economical and sane method of marketing fatstock in the future would be to set up a producers' marketing board to handle all fat cattle, sheep and pigs on the producers' behalf. The annual general meeting of the Farmers' Club, at which Col. C. N. Thornton-Kemsley, M.P., read a paper on fatstock marketing, produced a different reaction. Only two farmers in a big audience got up to speak for the N.F.U. proposals and the great majority were clearly ready to accept the Government's plan for allowing the auction markets to reopen with the price guarantee provisions offered in the

recent White Paper. There was general approval for the view that a grade and deadweight scheme alongside should have a "fair field and no favour." The practical problem now is to provide adequate slaughtering and storage room so that fat stock can be sent direct to abattoirs where there are facilities for proper conditions so that retail butchers will be able to rely on recognised grades, as they do in getting their supplies of New Zealand lamb or other imported meat. Most farmers want to see the two systems in competition, so that they can judge by experience which is the better for them. Second thoughts on the Government's plans now go well beyond the outbursts of frustration that were heard at some local N.F.U. meetings before anyone had really had time to form a considered opinion. There are many details of administration yet to be settled, and it is satisfactory to know that all concerned with the business of fatstock marketing—farmers, auctioneers and meat traders—are trying to find the answers.

Milk Yield Champions

PROFESSOR BOUTFLOUR, the Principal of the Royal Agricultural College, Cirencester, has in his time given so much advice to dairy farmers about raising milk yields that it is appropriate that eight selected cows from the College herd of British Friesians should win the B.O.C.M. national milk competition with an average yield of 2,257 gallons. In the class for Ayrshires and Shorthorns, eight cows from Lord Beaverbrook's Ayrshire herd at Cricket Malherbie in Somerset, came top, the best cow giving 1,873 gallons with her sixth calf in 305 days. But more interesting and valuable I think than these few selected animals is the performance of a herd of British Friesians belonging to Messrs. Horrell and Son, of Westwood, Peterborough. The number of cows and heifers in the herd is 94 and the average production for all of them was 928 gallons at 3.56 per cent. butterfat. B.O.C.M. considered that such a yield from so large a herd was worthy of a special award of merit and an extra prize of £50 was given. I know of a herd of Ayrshires of 97 cows which averaged 1,125 gallons in the last milk-recording year, but unfortunately for the cowman they were not fed on B.O.C.M. dairy nuts. He has, however, won first place in the local milk-yield competition.

Workers' Perquisites

MOST farmers allow their workers to have some milk below the normal price. The amount that can be deducted from the men's wages for such a perquisite is fixed by the Agricultural Wages Board. The Board has now decided to increase the value to 4½d. a pint for whole milk and 3d. a pint for skim milk. This seems reasonable enough. The Board has also revised the rates to be paid during 1954 to those who work from volunteer agricultural camps. For adults, all those over 17 years old, the rate proposed is 1s. 1½d. an hour for work during the period March-September and 2s. 3d. an hour during October, November and December. It is in these latter months that farmers most want additional hands to help in harvesting potatoes and sugar-beet, and usually the weather is an unpleasant deterrent. The extra 4d. an hour is fully justified. We shall want more volunteers next year, particularly in those districts where it has been the practice to send out school children in organised parties to help in the potato fields. Now I understand that this is to come to an end because the teachers do not like the interference with the school curriculum, or, worse, having to supervise the children in the fields. CINCINNATUS.



"FIRST APPEARANCE OF MR. SAMUEL WELLER", says the title of this illustration in *Pickwick Papers*. And such is the artistry of 'Phiz' that we know Sam would be the kind of man Mr. Pickwick found him to be—cheerful, cheeky, a willing servant and a true friend.

'Phiz', born Hablot Knight Browne, illustrated ten novels by Dickens between 1836 and 1859. He modelled his pseudonym on 'Boz', the nom-de-plume under which Dickens published his first major work at the age of twenty-five.

It can be said of all the classic figures in literature, whose names are as familiar as our own, that without paper they could never have lived. Nor, indeed, would these famous characters have given delight to so many people all over the world had not the paper-maker made it possible to produce inexpensive editions in vast quantities. Wherever words are read, they are read by the hundred million on paper made by Bowaters.

Bowaters An international organisation whose Paper and Board Division supplies the papers on which many famous books and magazines are printed.

THE BOWATER PAPER CORPORATION LIMITED

Great Britain • United States of America • Canada • Australia
South Africa • Republic of Ireland • Norway • Sweden

Decoration and Furniture

By Bruce Allsopp

B. Arch. (Liverpool), A.R.I.B.A., A.M.T.P.I., Lecturer in Architecture in the University of Durham

VOL. 11
Principles of
Modern Design

With the completion of Vol. 11, this scholarly work traces the evolution of the English tradition of interior design from Saxon times to the present day. Vol. 11, which discusses the problems and possibilities of evolving new styles of design, and analyses contemporary theory and its possible future trends, also offers a wealth of practical advice for all concerned with the pleasures and problems of interior decorating. Magnificently produced and illustrated. 70/- net.

PITMAN Parker St., Kingsway, London, W.C.2.



The famous Land and Water Waterproof Wrist Watches

(Specially made for us by the Zenith Watch Company)

Land and Water Watches are the very finest expression of modern watchmaking practice. They can be absolutely relied upon for correct time under conditions of extreme heat or cold in any part of the world. Land and Water Watches are non-magnetic, waterproof and have luminous black or white dials. They are capable of being regulated to 2 minutes per month. The cases are of stainless steel, or 9 carat gold, if preferred. The glass is unbreakable. When you buy a Land and Water Watch you buy correct time for all time.

Ladies' Model: Steel £25.
in 9 ct. gold £39 10s.0d.

Established 1790

BIRCH and GAYDON Ltd.
153, FENCHURCH STREET, LONDON, E.C.3
Telephone: MANsion House 2160

going
to let
him
stumble?

Each step forward means more money spent—on research into the cause, prevention, cure and treatment of Infantile Paralysis. Help fight Polio. Please give all you can to the National Fund for Polio Research.



Listen to the Home Service at 8 25 p.m. on Sunday, Dec. 27th.

To: N.F.P.R., VINCENT HOUSE,
VINCENT SQUARE, LONDON, S.W.1.

I enclose cheque/P.O. for.....

NAME

ADDRESS

BELL'S
'Afore ye go'

This fine old whisky contains all the richness of many years maturing.

ARTHUR BELL & SONS LTD.
SCOTCH WHISKY DISTILLERS, PERTH
• AN INDEPENDENT HOUSE •
Established 1825

NEW BOOKS

FLOWER FASHIONS

Reviews by HOWARD SPRING

LOOKING through *The Lily Year Book*, 1954, and *The Daffodil and Tulip Year Book*, 1954 (Royal Horticultural Society, 10s. each), I found a piece of writing by a brave man, Mr. H. J. Randall. In a paper contributed to the second of these books, Mr. Randall speaks of a visit to Compton Wynates years ago. There were "myriads of daffodils in flower on a warm sunny day in April. They were growing wild in the fields across which Cromwell's men attacked the Cavaliers over three hundred years ago, and judged by modern standards they were probably inferior flowers with uneven perianths and other so-called faults. To this day I regard that

plant diseases are concerned. "I sometimes wonder," Mr. Randall writes, "whether we are not becoming unduly scared about virus disease. One visitor to my garden seemed to see virus not only in daffodil leaves but in other things as well, and he suggested that my hemerocallis plants were similarly affected, whereas what he saw were merely the veins which normally run along the narrow leaves." The other day my wife presented me with a score of new shrubs. "Before they come," she said, "you'd better read them up and prepare the places for them. But skip the bits about their diseases." I have no doubt she was thinking of the war years, when I decided that

THE LILY YEAR BOOK, 1954

(Royal Horticultural Society, 10s.)

THE DAFFODIL AND TULIP YEAR BOOK, 1954

(Royal Horticultural Society, 10s.)

AMATEUR GARDENING DIARY AND HORTICULTURAL DIRECTORY, 1954. Compiled by A. G. L. Hellyer

(Collingridge, 6s. 2d.)

CONWAY'S TREASURY OF FLOWER ARRANGEMENTS

By J. Gregory Conway

(Routledge and Kegan Paul, 4 gns.)

THE STORY OF ENGLAND. VOL. 1.—MAKERS OF THE REALM

By Arthur Bryant

(Collins, 16s.)

sight as the most thrilling experience I have ever had amongst flowers, causing an excitement which even Chelsea has never kindled."

When Wordsworth's heart danced with the daffodils, it was, I imagine, at some such sight as that, not at the curled darlings, their petals smoothed by camel-hair brushes, on a show-bench. And what is true of daffodils is true of so many other flowers. Are we tending to turn our flowers into barbered and pomaded poodles, esteemed for "show points" rather than for those attributes of spontaneous loveliness that make the heart "leap up"? A flower now must not only be beautiful: it must be up-to-date. What pleased the eye a year or two ago is swept aside as unworthy of consideration because of the latest success by the hybridisers, into whose existence, as Mr. Randall says, "amusement does not readily enter."

FLEETING FAME

I suppose the soul of a flower in a state of nature is one thing, and the soul of a flower in a state of grace, as determined by the theologians of horticulture, is another. Shows tend to become more and more in number, more exacting in their demands, and as long as that is so the exhibitor must pant along, trying, usually in vain, to keep abreast of the "very latest" thing likely to catch a judge's eye. There is at least an improving moral to be drawn. Looking at this year's favourite, sunk beneath a weight of First Class awards and special commendations for this and that, one can reflect on the fleeting nature of fame, for in a season or two you will be able to buy the bulb for sixpence and a new "best ever" will be smirking out his hour of glory.

Just as we tend to grow a little crazy in such matters, so, too, where

honey would be a useful addition to our diet and resolved to become a bee-keeper. But I made the mistake of reading too much, and came to the conclusion that bees are chronically afflicted with so many diseases that my time, instead of being devoted to the gathering of honey, would be spent as nurse and doctor. As I wanted hives, not hospitals, I did not keep bees.

HERETICAL THOUGHTS

I am glad to see that, under the austere auspices of the Royal Horticultural Society, writers are at liberty to express rather heretical thoughts. Here, again in the *Daffodil and Tulip Year Book*, is Mr. W. J. Dunlop making a point which certainly needs making. "The first essential in a really good daffodil, or indeed in any flower, is grace and beauty. Size in itself is not an ideal for which to work unless accompanied by good form, perfect quality and correct balance and proportion. Unfortunately, this is where I fear we are most likely to go astray and worship size. I see every season numerous large, coarse flowers exhibited which are wonderful developments of size but certainly neither desirable nor beautiful."

I suppose the hybridisers will go on and on, not in the happy carefree manner of P. D. Williams, concerning whom Mr. J. Lionel Richardson writes that he would "set out in the morning at Lanarth with a flower stuck in every buttonhole in his suit, and pollen from those flowers was put on to anything just as the notion took him, quite regardless as to whether the flower in question had already been pollinated with some other variety." No record of the crossings was kept, but "still, the results were far ahead of anyone else's."

Life is now more earnest than

that. "The wastage in seedling raising," says Mr. Richardson, "is enormous, and I doubt whether I get more than one really good flower per thousand seedlings."

Well, there the two books are, and they certainly cover the ground. From Mr. Richardson with his thousands of seedlings to the man who grows daffodils in the grime of London; from what is being done in a private American estate to what is being done in the great experimental estates of Holland, it is all here, with records of shows, reports of debates in Vincent-square, and everything else you can wish. But let me write myself down frankly as a man who becomes more and more "anti-show."

The last time I took my wife up to Chelsea, the petrol-stink in the environs, the crowds, the heat and jostle in the tents, were all so outside that she drooped in ten minutes like a daffodil on too slender a stem. She spent the afternoon in the Red Cross tent, lying on a stretcher and being revived with *sal volatile*. It all seemed to me to have extraordinarily little to do with what I understand by gardens and gardening.

ELABORATE TREASURY

While on this subject, let me say that the general run of gardeners will find useful the *Amateur Gardening Diary and Horticultural Directory, 1954* (Collingridge, 6s. 2d.). It is compiled by Mr. A. G. L. Hellyer, and besides being a diary in the usual sense, it is full of information. What to do and when to do it; whence to obtain any advice you need; the names of famous and reliable horticultural firms; everything of that sort is here, handily tabulated.

Nowadays, flower arrangements are part of almost every flower-show; and this is another department where there is a tendency to run to excess. Arranging flowers, from being a joy has become a cult, from being a religion has become a theology, with high priests laying down the law. Mr. J. Gregory Conway, an American, gives us *Conway's Treasury of Flower Arrangements* (Routledge and Kegan Paul, 4 gns.) an elaborate production full of high-priestly talk which assures us that westerners, abandoning the oriental conception of flower-arrangement, "are reaching out towards a conception that is more satisfying than mere attractiveness. They work freely towards creative expression, deftly fashioning their living material into a portrayal of their personal, and perhaps momentary, ideas. They paint with flowers—not realistically, not literally, but imaginatively. It is this untrammelled imagination that sets them for ever apart from the oriental designers. For the orientals were bound by ancient beliefs that had crystallised into dogma; they were caught fast in the pattern of spent time. But the western creator can move freely, since art knows no rules, but principles."

NEW NIGHTMARES

Now, this all sounds to me like so much "patter," and I turn to the admirable pictures, which, with the comments upon them, are the main matter of the book. But though the pictures are admirable as photography, many of the "arrangements" pictured seem to me anything but admirable.

Some of them are admirable in a contrived and precious fashion; few of them give the spontaneous and joyful feeling that seems to

me the essence of anything to do with flowers; and many use flowers to achieve results that are not—to me at any rate—floral. Some of them look as though Mr. Reg Butler, when manufacturing "The Unknown Political Prisoner," had decided to use flowers instead of wire. I wince when, under one picture, I read that the arrangement conveys "a smartly contemporary effect." My heart does not leap up when I behold a smartly contemporary effect, achieved, for example, by contorting a "red-hot poker" into the shape of a serpent by winding it in and out of a piece of split bamboo.

That Mr. Conway can give us joy with his arrangements is evident again and again, especially when his material is left, as on page 211, to do its own stuff: but that was something we already knew. On the whole, I fear that the effect of the book on smartly contemporary imaginations may be to add new nightmares to local shows.

BEGINNINGS OF ENGLAND

Mr. Arthur Bryant is writing *The Story of England* in three volumes, and the first volume, *Makers of the Realm* (Collins, 16s.) is now published. I hope that thousands of parents and hundreds of schoolmasters will realise that here is something our growing boys and girls should get hold of. The writing flows smoothly, a pleasure to read, and the book sticks resolutely to the bones of the subject without needless divagation. Here is what young people—and, for that matter, any people—should know about their country, how it came into being geologically, how man first appeared in it, how incursion after incursion from Europe modified the island life, eroding this, adding that, gradually shaping the people called English as cosmic upheaval had shaped the land they lived in. For the "makers of the realm," with which this first volume deals, are all those who came here and left a deposit in the final amalgam: Romans, Picts and Scots, Saxons, Angles, Danes, Normans, and all the rest of them.

LAW OUT OF CHAOS

We are shown the slow growth of law and order out of the chaos of many small warring communities, the pattern establishing itself of hundred and shire, the feudal knight, when there was need of him no longer, turning into the landed gentleman with professional responsibilities. The part played by the Church is admirably realised and admirably explained, with a sense both of its importance and of its inherent danger. Though the main flow is of the life of the people, Mr. Bryant does not make the mistake of the school which disdains great men and glorifies the mass. His portrait of Alfred, for example, is admirable. And when he comes to a concrete problem, such as the quarrel of Becket with his king, though he can admire Becket, and make us admire, he does not overlook the essence: that "the Church could only deny authority to the temporal government . . . at the price of assuring responsibility for ruling society." It could do this only by itself employing physical weapons. "It did not bring about the rule of divine justice and peace. It merely unloosed angry passions and deeds which in turn provoked others. It encountered the eternal nemesis of violence."

Mr. Bryant has made an admirable beginning.



COUNTRY LIFE BOOKS

Order with confidence from this selected list. Each volume superbly illustrated and immaculately produced.

Peter Scott

WILD GESE AND ESKIMOS
8½ in. by 5½ in. 35 photographs. 21s.
PORTRAIT DRAWINGS
11½ in. by 8½ in. 40 drawings. 42s.

Christopher Hussey

THE LIFE OF SIR EDWIN LUTYENS
10 in. by 7½ in. 96 photographs. 42s.
CLARENCE HOUSE
11½ in. by 8½ in. 7 colour plates and 60 photographs. 21s.
ENGLISH COUNTRY HOUSES OPEN TO THE PUBLIC
11½ in. by 9 in. 318 photographs. 25s.
ETON COLLEGE
11½ in. by 9 in. 114 photographs. 42s.

Marie Noële Kelly

MIRROR TO RUSSIA
8½ in. by 5½ in. 64 photographs. 21s.
PICTURE BOOK OF RUSSIA
10½ in. by 8½ in. 130 photographs. 16s.

G. Bernard Hughes

COLLECTING ANTIQUES
10 in. by 7½ in. 8 colour plates and 185 photographs. 42s.
MORE ABOUT COLLECTING ANTIQUES
10 in. by 7½ in. 5 colour plates and 147 photographs. 42s.

E. M. Elrille

ENGLISH TABLEGLASS
10 in. by 7½ in. 234 photographs. 42s.
ENGLISH AND IRISH CUT GLASS
9½ in. by 6½ in. 62 collotype illustrations. 25s.

Bobby Locke

BOBBY LOCKE ON GOLF
9½ in. by 6½ in. 200 photographs. 25s.

C. S. Jarvis

HERESIES AND HUMOURS
8½ in. by 5½ in. 30 illustrations. 10s. 6d.
GARDENER'S MEDLEY
8½ in. by 5½ in. 28 drawings. 15s.

W. A. Poucher

THE MAGIC OF THE DOLOMITES
11½ in. by 9 in. 96 photographs. 35s.
ESCAPE TO THE HILLS
11½ in. by 8½ in. 92 photographs. 30s.
WANDERINGS IN WALES
11½ in. by 9 in. 169 photographs. 30s.
THE BACKBONE OF ENGLAND
11½ in. by 9 in. 200 photographs. 30s.

Chiang Yee

SILENT TRAVELLER IN LAKELAND
8½ in. by 5½ in. 13 colour plates. 8s. 6d.
SILENT TRAVELLER IN LONDON
8½ in. by 5½ in. 18 illustrations in colour and monotone. 18s.

Henry Wynmalen

HORSE BREEDING AND STUD MANAGEMENT
9½ in. by 6½ in. 101 photographs. 21s.
EQUITATION
10 in. by 6½ in. 100 photographs. 18s.

Henry Cotton

THIS GAME OF GOLF
10 in. by 7½ in. 300 photographs. 25s.
MY SWING
8½ in. by 5½ in. 500 photographs. 18s.

Joe Davis

HOW I PLAY SNOOKER
9½ in. by 6½ in. 45 photographs. 10s. 6d.

Children's "Classics"

Orlando

THE MARMALADE CAT

Written and illustrated in full colour by KATHLEEN HALE

14½ in. by 10½ in. Every large page is lavishly illustrated in full colour. "The cream, that rare top cream . . . for children of all ages."—*Punch*.
A CAMPING HOLIDAY 8s. 6d. **ORLANDO BECOMES A DOCTOR** 10s. 6d.
A TRIP ABROAD 10s. 6d. **ORLANDO'S SILVER WEDDING** 10s. 6d.
ORLANDO BUYS A FARM 10s. 6d. **ORLANDO KEEPS A DOG** 10s. 6d.
A SEASIDE HOLIDAY 12s. 6d.

OBTAIN NOW

From Booksellers and Libraries or direct from the Publishers.

COUNTRY LIFE LTD.

2-10 Tavistock Street Covent Garden London W.C.2



NEW DESIGNS *for the New Year*

(Left) A dented beret with a peak in front made from rouleaux of white silk coiled into flowers, leaves and scrolls and studded with pearls and diamanté mounted on white grosgrain. (Simone Mirman)

(Right) Silk jersey in vivid peacock blue and emerald green is twined and draped into a pillbox and there are wristlength gloves that match. The beret below is made from both sides of a ruby peach bloom felt. (Kate Day)



THE focal point of the 1953 fashions was the Coronation dress of H.M. the Queen, a perfect blending of the traditional with the present and a dress that will be kept alive for ever in portraits and photographs. During the first six months of the year there was so much concentration on evening styles in the grand manner for the many State functions that daytime design suffered a temporary eclipse, and it was only later that short skirts and the princess silhouette erupted into the collections and altered the line. The reappearance of tweed in a big way for town as well as country brought about a revolution in the fashionable scene for autumn and winter as fashionable clothes assumed a mottled appearance or looked as though they were covered with snowflakes. The extremely pliable texture of these tweeds made the blurred outlines of the autumn clothes inevitable, and in the end even the shorter skirts made less of an impact on the general appearance than they did. The princess cut has made its mark on everything, being particularly evident on many tweed suits, while the ultra-short skirt never caught on. Day skirts became an inch or two shorter after the initial shock administered by Dior, and all clothes in the advance collections for spring and summer are certainly shorter, but with nothing approaching the flapper skirts that were prophesied so confidently.

Hats have had to balance the wide hemlines of the summer and the cocoon-like autumn coats with their deep armholes and have been minute all through the year. They still remain tiny in the earliest designs being prepared for next spring and summer. They cover about the same proportion of the hair as the half-hats, but the shapes are completely different, tiny pillboxes and equally small berets competing for favours.

The newest berets are oval-shaped and dented either side with either an upstanding peak, rather Siamese in origin, or a snail of folds in front resting on the forehead. In exotic crochet straw or braid or embroidered grosgrain they are charming, often white or in dazzling Eastern embroidery. The swathed pillboxes look gay, as they are often brilliant mixtures of colours and made from twined chiffon jersey scarves. The dented berets are also being shown in fresh candy-striped cottons with gloves



A supple new straw in charcoal grey with the sheen and the texture of satin is used for this oval-shaped toque, curving over the forehead. It has a scarf of folded silk jersey in a darker grey. (Scotts of Bond Street)

(Left) Fluffy maribou makes the brim for a crown of the beaver brown felt. (Aage Thaarup)



to match with the first batch of spring suits. All these shapes disclose the back hair and a great deal at both sides as well. The other type of hat pulls down at the side and is of the cloche family, and it covers almost all the coiffure with only the feather-cut side pieces showing on one side and a curl or a feather of hair on the forehead. Huge coifs in black velvet and fine pedal straw mounted on a headband that raises them above the head are in the milliners' stocks ready for a little later on. Some gigantic chip straws are also being modelled, mostly into neat little sailors or berets with quills or flyaway bows thrust through the fronts and the straw in toast colour or the paler tow.

Tweeds continue their triumphs of the winter all through the early showings of coats and suits. In his London wholesale house, Dior is featuring the cocoon line on collarless coats and suits that have loose deep armholes almost reaching to the waist, fullish sleeves and channel seaming running vertically from hem to hem over the shoulders. These seams are released from just below the shoulder to a foot or so below the waist and are stitched down flat over the shoulders and at the hem, creating the tapered line. Coats come in thick bouclé flecked tweeds and also in some fluffy pastel woollens, particularly pretty in a muted greyed blue. On tweed suits the bulky look at the top is achieved by the same deep armhole and wide sleeve with the jacket held in just below the hips by a broad belt that buckles in front, the skirt of the suit being as tight as it can be. Other suits are gathered or darted up to the throat almost like an artist's smock and then belted in smartly at the natural waistline. All this detail emphasises the extremely casual look that is essential to the chic of these tweeds. Seams seem to be reduced to a minimum and large portions shaped like jig-saws joined together. The

Photographs by
COUNTRY LIFE Studio



By Appointment Antique Dealers to the late Queen Mary

MALLET & SON (Antiques) LTD.
DEALERS IN THE FINEST OLD ENGLISH
FURNITURE, CLOCKS AND SILVER



A VERY FINE GEORGE I WING CHAIR ON FINELY CARVED WALNUT
CABRIOLE LEGS

40, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1
MAYFAIR 4527 and 6738

G. JETLEY

MEMBER OF THE BRITISH ANTIQUE DEALERS' ASSOCIATION, LTD.
(From South Audley Street)

24, Bruton Street, Berkeley Square, W.1

Telephone: MAYFAIR 3884 & 3885

ESTABLISHED 1879

Finest Old English Furniture and Works of Art



An unusual Mahogany Kneehole Sofa Table, very beautiful colour. With
three drawers each side. Late 18th century

EST. 1866

BIGGS

EST. 1866

MAIDENHEAD

(OPEN ALL DAY SATURDAYS)



EARLY 17th-CENTURY JEWELLED PENDANT WITH BEAUTIFULLY ENAMELLED
BACK, INSET WITH CONTEMPORARY MINIATURE

28, 30, 32, HIGH STREET, MAIDENHEAD, BERKSHIRE
Members of the British Antique Dealers' Association Ltd. Tel. (3 lines) 223, 963-4



*By Appointment Antiquaries of
Chinese Art to the late Queen Mary*

JOHN SPARKS
Chinese Works of Art LTD.



Chinese porcelain Potiche and cover, brilliantly decorated in rouge de fer and green enamels.
Height 9½ ins. K'ANG HSI PERIOD 1662-1723 A.D.

128, MOUNT STREET, W.1
Telephone: GROSVENOR 2265



A placket opening, a new method of fastening, on a brown, green and red Yorkshire tweed suit. Shoulder seams are dropped noticeably and the sleeves are bracelet length. The jacket of the fawn tweed suit on the right is cut away at the collarless neckline to show a dark folded Persian lamb cravat, which matches the beret. (Michael)

effect is achieved by intelligent proportions and by the placing of channel seams, gathers and darts in just the right positions.

The only hint that Mr. Dior will depart from his waisted, full-skirted intensely feminine line that has set the fashion for dresses for so long was the last model of all at this pre-Christmas showing. This was an ankle-length wrap-around evening dress, something like a Japanese kimono without the sleeves, and the mannequin came in with tiny mincing steps.

Pleated or gathered pouch pockets placed almost on the shoulders are being shown in some houses on tweed suits, but the great majority are simpler in shape with seams running along the top of the sleeves, deep armholes and basques and skirts sleekly fitted below. Town tailor-mades are altogether more classic, retaining moulded fitted contours with a somewhat deeper armhole than usual, and generally the sleeve is set in below the shoulder line. In smooth black woollen worsteds woven in jacquard or moiré self patterns they have acquired a faintly mottled look. Many of the tweeds dispense with a collar, but the black suits and their charcoal grey counterpart keep the familiar tailored collar and neat rever.

The Dior dress, with unpressed pleated skirts casually set into sweater tops and made from pure silk crêpe as well as fine woollens, has set a style for the slightly more formal type of dress now being shown for next summer in many wholesale houses. This line is completely simple, and it is only the fabrics that make it more formal than the washing cotton frock. The sweater tops are collarless with V necklines, deep armholes and three-quarter length sleeves.

Fascinating fabrics in mixtures of nylon and cotton appear in the Rembrandt collection of summer frocks. Adding the nylon gives considerably increased crease resistance and strength to the fabric, which still keeps its attractive rustic look. Large, sprawling, exotic-looking florals were used for short-skirted evening dresses that had either boleros or stoles accompanying them. On some the flowers were picked out with sequins only occasionally, so that just a hint of glitter appeared on the wide skirt. The new sculptron nylon from America was a novelty in this collection—particularly pretty where a raised white design like the plaster moulding on a ceiling was used on a gilt ground. This gilt nylon is completely untarnishable and washes as easily as the other nylons and Rembrandt show the fabric for a sleeveless dress with the wide-open V neckline and the skirt softly pleated into the short fitted basque. It is charming and makes the perfect evening dress for a traveller—glamorous enough for a gala night, as well as being uncrushable and washable. Some of the cotton piqué washing dresses were decorated with gold-studded collars or belts, also washable, and their discreet glitter did not look overdone.

In the Moygashel collection for next year linen also has a new look. Infinitesimal yarns in gold or candy pink or hyacinth blue are mixed with slub yarns of several densities in various dim shades. The linen has a silky surface and the overall effect of all this mixing of yarns and colours is to create an attractive iridescent sheen with the colours marbled like a book-end. The linen is resilient and creasing has been reduced to the absolute minimum by use of the many and diverse yarns. One colour mixture of olive with various bronze browns and a minute gold thread at intervals is charming, and several dark, dim, purplish greys, with a hint of pink, are used for a flax tweed. For hot sunshine, flax tweeds are woven with a clear bright pastel and the slub in white, so that the colour makes the undertone and the white the rough knobbled look.

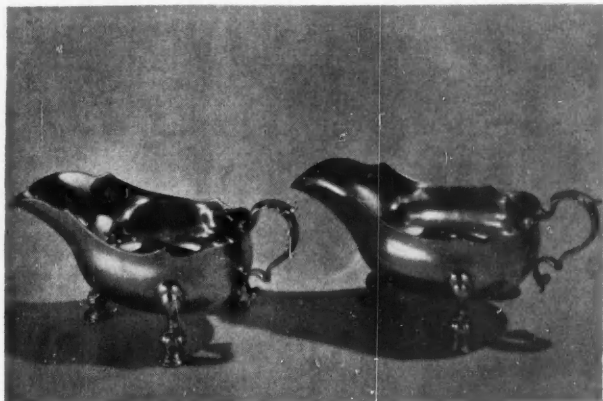
Novelties are by no means confined to the fabric field. Cartier, for the particular benefit of their younger clients, have opened a new department where, while every item is still their exclusive design and mostly hand-made, prices will be kept below a hundred pounds. There is a big display of presents of all descriptions—exquisite compacts and cigarette cases, lipstick cases and a great variety of small items such as key-rings and bottle-openers that are quite individual.

P. JOYCE REYNOLDS.



BRACHER & SYDENHAM

(Members of the British Antique Dealers' Association Ltd.)



A PAIR OF GEORGE II SAUCE BOATS,
LONDON 1734

by ROBERT LUCAS

Weight 27 ozs.

QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, READING, BERKSHIRE

Established 1790.

Telephone: 3724.



The ROYAL EXCHANGE ASSURANCE was incorporated by Royal Charter in 1720, during the reign of George I and the Head Office of the Corporation was then as now at the Royal Exchange, London. The Corporation to-day offers a complete insurance service through a world-wide organisation and welcomes enquiries on all matters relating to Insurance and Trustee matters.

ROYAL EXCHANGE ASSURANCE

Head Office: Royal Exchange, London, E.C.3

BRANCHES AND AGENCIES THROUGHOUT
THE UNITED KINGDOM & OVERSEAS

SINCE MID-VICTORIAN TIMES



Higson (at last winging a Pheasant, after missing right and left all day). "Ah, ha! KNOCKED HIM OVER THAT TIME, JENKINS!"

Keeper. "YES, SIR, THEY WILL FLY INTO IT SOME-TIMES!"

[The bucolic Jenkins may be forgiven for not wholly participating in the Exuberant Jubilation which so obviously possessed his Master. But when offered one of the Sporting Gentleman's 'THREE CASTLES' Cigarettes, he was constrained to admit that although the Squire's prowess in the Field left much to be desired, his choice of a Good Tobacco was Impeccable.



20 for 3/11d.

It's always been
THE "THREE CASTLES"
THE "THREE CASTLES"
THE "THREE CASTLES"
for The Quality

W. D. & H. O. Wills, Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain & Ireland), Ltd.

TT2721

The Finest Liqueur

at any time



Indispensable in:

- ★ Cocktails
- ★ Fruit Salads
- ★ Grape Fruit etc.

COINTREAU

Extra Dry for England

Sole Importers: W. Glendenning & Sons Ltd. Newcastle upon Tyne 6



no more cares about stairs!

Specially designed for private residence, working from an ordinary power point, the safe, easily operated **SHEPARD HOME LIFT** brings the freedom of the house to elderly people and the infirm. Negligible builders' work required for installation.

SHEPARD Home LIFT

Write for illustrated leaflet:

HAMMOND & CHAMPNESS LTD., Gnome House, Blackhorse Lane, London, E.17. Tel: LARKSWOOD 1071

MOVING A BEAUTIFUL HOME

REQUIRES SKILL, CARE AND EXPERIENCE

When the question of moving arises, Heelas will be pleased to give you the benefit of a long experience of moving beautiful homes here and overseas. Estimates and advice entirely without obligation.

PHONE: READING 4411

Heelas

EST. 1854

OF READING

AUCTIONS

PHILLIPS, SON & NEALE'S Auction Sales at Blenstock House, New Bond Street, afford executors, trustees and private owners a means of obtaining the highest current prices with a minimum of trouble and delay. All kinds of antique and modern furniture and effects are accepted and especially high prices are obtainable at present for decorative china, silver, jewellery and period furniture. Sales are held on Mondays and Tuesdays and goods are on view previous Friday and Saturday mornings. Cash offers can be obtained, if desired. For terms, entry forms and general advice, please apply: Phillips, Son and Neale (established 1790), Blenstock House, 7, Blenheim Street, London, W.1. Tel: MAYfair 2424.

PERSONAL

A GOOD IDEA.—Own Toilet Brushes rebristled and reboxed at very low prices. **TORTOISE-SHELL & IVORY HOUSE, Ltd.**, 15, Soho Square, W.1. GERRARD 4488.

"ACE Silver Peak" and "White Peak"—Britain's best Number Plates for your new or old car. For nearest assemblies or direct supply, write or phone **CORNERCROFT, LTD.**, Ace Works, Coventry (Phone Coventry 64123), or 32, Clarges Street, London, W.1 (Phone GROsvenor 1686).

ACTIVE IN PEACE—as in War. The British Red Cross Society earnestly appeals for help by legacy. Write for informative leaflet "In Vital Peace-time Activities."—14, Grosvenor Crescent, S.W.1.

ANTIQUE and unwanted Silver purchased in any condition. I will gladly call anywhere in England to give personal advice and offer very favourable prices. **LAIRD CLOWES, 179**, Campden Hill Road, W.8.

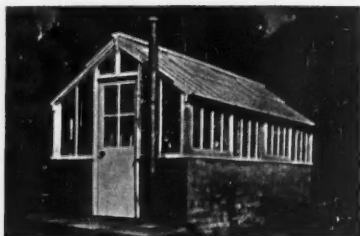
ANTIQUE SILVER. Collector for 50 years is selling up 500 pieces. Charles I and II, Q.A., George I, II, III, Paul Storr; the Batemans (by Heister from 45), etc. Carriage paid, including U.S.A., Canada, etc. Send for lists.—Box 7026.

ARTISTS, IF YOU PAINT FLOWERS. Earn at home, designing machine-printed Textiles. A pupil made £80 after three correspondence lessons. As long-established designers to the textile trade, we can offer the finest postal tuition and market for your work. Write for free booklet to "G.L." **TEXTILE STUDIO, 35A, Station Road, Harrow.**

BERESFORD PUMPS for the home, farm and industry. Illustrated list AX1670 from James Beresford & Son, Ltd. (makers of the world's best submersible electric pump). Marston Green, Birmingham, and 32, Clarges St., London, W.1.

MESSANGER & COMPANY

LIMITED



Works: Loughborough
Tel: 2691

Addresses:

London Office: 122, Victoria Street, S.W.1
Tel: VIC. 5409

GLASSHOUSES
CAN BE SUPPLIED
IN HARDWOOD
WITHOUT TIMBER
LICENCE

classified announcements

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2074

PERSONAL—contd.

CAVALRY TWEED TROUSERS, 65/- post free. Tailored from heavy quality breeches cloth in brown or fawn. Self-supporting shirt-grip waist. Also stocked in Ladies'. Send cheque, cash or C.O.D., stating waist and inside-leg measurements to Dept. "T", L. PHILLIPS, 54-55, West Street, Brighton (Tel. 24979). Est. over 50 years. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

CORSET, BELTS, BRASSIERES, made to measure, copied, alterations, repairs.—**M. OVERTON**, 26, St. George Street, Hanover Square, W.1.

DAVIES'S have long experience and a world-wide reputation as successful Tutors for all examinations. Five branches in London.—Apply, Personal Secretary, 54, Hyde Park Gate, S.W.7. Western 6564.

DIAMONDS, Jewels, Gold, Precious Stones, Antique Silver and Plate urgently required. Record prices. Call or send. Expert representative sent if desired.—The largest buyers are **BENTLEY & CO.**, 65, New Bond Street, W.1. MAYfair 0651.

ELDERLY GENTLEFOLK are offered comfortable accommodation as paying guests in a charming country house, beautifully situated 14 miles from Dorking and 25 miles from London. Good catering and every care and attention by expert staff. Car and garages available. Single or double rooms, fully furnished or otherwise. From 7 gns.—Write Box 7597.

FOR DOGS—Travel Sickness Capsules. Obtainable from pet stores. Boots. Trial 3/9, from **SHAW'S VET. PRODUCTS, LTD.**, of Aylesbury.

HARRY GORDON, LTD., 111, Oxford Street, W.1 (GER. 9424), have a fine collection good quality new and second-hand coats and small furs. Furs restyled latest fashion. Finest craftsmen.—Late Hartnells and Bradleys.

MADE-TO-MEASURE SHIRTS. Range of poplins, sports' materials and wool mixtures, with self-measurement chart, sent on request. Collar attached 42", with two collars 49/6. Ladies' shirts 42". Men's pyjamas 75/-, night shirts 70/-.—**H. L. SEWING CO.**, High Lane, Stockport, Cheshire.

OIL PAINTINGS wanted of all periods. Single pictures or collections.—**COULTER GALLERIES**, 33, Alnaby Avenue, York. Phone 6537.

PRIVATE OWNER wishes to dispose of his Bentley Mk. VI Saloon, standard body, supplied new Sept., 1953, but never used. Delivery mileage only.—Box 7580.

PERSONAL—contd.

REVIEW AND REALISATION.—In the course of their visits our Valuers are frequently able to advise clients that certain objects in fashionable demand are realising prices far beyond their owner's expectations. We make no charge for a review of the contents of houses and flats in Town for this purpose, and a nominal charge only for journeys to the country.—**PHILLIPS, SON AND NEALE** (Est. 1790), Blenheim Street, New Bond Street, Tel: MAY. 2424. (See our ad. 1st column.)

WOODWORM AND DRY ROT. When in London visit the **WOODWORM AND DRY ROT CENTRE**, 23, Bedford Square, London, W.C.1. Tel: LANCeham 5455-6. Here you will find an interesting exhibition with experts in attendance to advise freely on treatment for all wood-boring beetles and dry rot.—Call, write, or phone.

ENTERTAINERS

CHILDREN'S PARTIES. Punch and Judy. Magic to suit all ages. Pantomime Puppets.—For brochure, **LEONARD CARVER**, 135, Harvist Road, N.W.6. LAD. 2915-4303.

FISHING RIGHTS FOR SALE OR TO LET

RIVER WYE. Valuable Fishing Rights at Holme Lacy, Herefordshire, comprising 11 miles one bank containing 8 good pools and several useful fly runs. Fishing hut. Also the adjacent first-class brick bungalow containing good residential accommodation with modern conveniences and ghillie's quarters. Garage, telephone.—Apply, **CHESHIRE, GIBSON & CO.**, 21, Waterloo Street, Birmingham. Tel.: MID 2451.

SITUATIONS

The engagement of persons answering these advertisements must be made through a Local Office of the Ministry of Labour or a Scheduled Employment Agency if the applicant is a man aged 16-64 inclusive or a woman aged 15-59 inclusive unless he or she, or the employment, is exempted from the provisions of the Notification of Vacancies Order, 1952.

WANTED

A COCKTAIL PARTY? Weekend entertaining? Then we can supply fully experienced Butlers, Waiters, etc., for a modest charge.—**HUNT-REGINA AGENCY**, 76, Marylebone High St., London, W.1. Tel.: Welbeck 7777.

FARMER. Life experience, would run small home farm, preferably Home Counties. Highly recommended. Free by arrangement.—Box 7593.

LADY seeks post, country. Companion, chauffeur, correspondence. Competent housekeeper, nursing experience.—Box 7586.



ADELBODEN

The ideal combination of good fare and a cheerful, hospitable atmosphere. Own Ice-rink, Orchestra, Bar Dancing, Nurse for our guests' children. Fr. 17 to 23. Reduction in January and March.

HOTEL NATIONAL

GSTAAD

"Ski-ing Mecca of the Bernese Oberland." Ten ski-lifts. Average daily sunshine eight to nine hours. Many social events. Ask for free booklet. Enquiry Office: Gstaad.

WENGEN (Bernese Oberland) PALACE HOTEL

(4,300 feet). Leading hotel of Jungfrau Region. Marvellous and unique situation. Renowned cuisine. All Winter Sports. Bar. Dancing. F. Bortler, Managing Proprietor.

WENGEN REGINA HOTEL 4,300 feet

First class. Best situation, central and quiet; 3 min. from station, facing Jungfrau. Bar-Orchestra. J. Reinert, Proprietor. The British Winter Sports centre in the Bernese Oberland.

ZUOZ CASTELL (Engadine 6,330 feet)

Ski-Lift (10 1/2 min.). Ice-rink, Curling, Fancy-dress balls. Ski-instructor. All-in prices from £12 per week. Prospectus.

IVA ZURICH

SAVILLE ROW CLOTHES

Cancelled Export orders, etc. Suits, Overcoats, Hunting, Riding and Shooting Kit. Direct from all eminent tailors, viz.: Sandon, Lesley & Roberts, Davies & Son, Sullivan Williams, Hammond, Kilgour, Tautz, Thomas etc. Brand new and slightly worn, from 10 gns.

LADIES' DEPT.

Hunting and Riding Kit by Huntsman, Cobb, etc., also Model Day, Evening and Bridal Gowns, Coats, Costumes, etc., by world-famed houses, i.e., Hartnell, Hardy Amies, Digby Morton, Lachasse, Delange, Matli, Stiebel, Worth, Paquin, etc. New and slightly worn from 5 gns. Alterations carried out.

REGENT DRESS COMPANY

Ladies' Dept. 1st floor. Gent's Dept. 2nd floor. 17, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE, PICCADILLY CIRCUS, W.1 (next door to Cafe Monaco)

ACCREDITED

CHICKS

South East NEW SEASONS PRICE LIST

TR HORNBUCKLE

Old Hall Hatchery, ORION LONGEVILLE, 10, PETERBOROUGH



HISTORIC HOUSES AND CASTLES OPEN TO THE PUBLIC

CORNWALL

ST. MICHAEL'S MOUNT, CORNWALL. Open all year.—Wednesdays and Fridays also Mondays during June, July, August and September when additional rooms are viewed. Parties leave the lodge gates 10.30 a.m., 12 noon, 2 p.m., 3.30 p.m.

CONNOISSEURS AND COLLECTORS

ANSONS, of Piccadilly Arcade, Jermyn Street, S.W.1, have an attractive display of antique and modern china and glass suitable for presents that will give lasting pleasure.

ANTIQUES. We hold one of the largest stocks. Original, restored and reproduction. Also Garden Ornaments. Reasonable prices, trade invited, deferred terms.—**WESTON GALLERIES**, Hook, Basingstoke, Hants. Hook 119.

BEFORE SELLING your Antique and Second-hand Silver, Gold, or Jewellery consult London's oldest dealers. Single pieces or collections bought for cash at highest prices.—Write or call **SPINK & SON, LTD.** (Est. 1772), 5, 6 and 7, King Street, St. James's, S.W.1. Tel: WHI 5275.

CHARLES PACKER & CO., LTD., 76, Regent Street, W.1, principal agents for **ROLEX** and **ROLEX TUDOR** watches, give with each watch sold free insurance for one year and free repair service for two years. These great personal services, together with the large selection of **ROLEX** watches from which to choose, make it a pleasure to shop at 76, Regent Street. A beautifully illustrated catalogue sent upon request.

COLLECTOR will purchase old letters and envelopes with old-time postmarks and stamps.—**CAPT. STAFF**, West Bay, Bridport, Dorset.

Restorations

DRESDEN and POTTERY REPAIRED invisibly by skilled craftsmen.—**TORTOISESHELL AND IVORY HOUSE, Ltd.**, 15, Soho Square, W.1.

TRAVEL

SUNLIT HOLIDAYS await you in gay Nassau, Swim, fish, sail year round on crystal seas in the Bahamas; dance and dine 'neath tropic palms. Capture sunshine for yourself in this sterling British Colony.—Write: **BAHAMAS GOVERNMENT INFORMATION BUREAU**, 23, New Bond Street, W.1. MAY. 0040.

CRUISES

FOR your holiday cruise or tour, consult **SPARROW, 47**, Chiswell Street, E.C.1. Tel: Met 0922. Est. 1852.

CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY: This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions, namely, that it shall not, without the written consent of the publishers first given, be lent, re-sold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 2/- and that it shall not be lent, re-sold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade; or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

RESTAURANTS

BRUSA'S "FIFTY" RESTAURANT, 50, St. Martin's Lane, W.C.2. TEM. Bar 1913. Piza Napoletana and real Continental cuisine, atmosphere and service. Open noon to 11.30 p.m. Theatre dinners from 5 p.m. Closed on Sunday. Fully licensed.

DO YOU LIKE RED MULLET?

Red Mullet is the Snipe of the fish world. It is the only fish whose liver one can eat—or rather enjoy. And there is nothing nicer than a Red Mullet cooked on a charcoal fire, or plainly fried in olive oil, washed down by a carafe of good RED wine.

RED MULLET is one of the specialties of the WHITE TOWER, Percy Street, W.1. (MUS. 8141) where it can be enjoyed in pleasant surroundings, and without the distraction of music, etc.

SERVICE SUITES

SERVICE SUITES. Luxuriously furnished and with excellent service. Bedroom, sitting room and bath from £1 1s. to £3 1s. per day. Write Box 7592, or phone GRO. 4665.

HOTELS, GUESTS AND SPORTING QUARTERS

ENGLAND

BATH. PRATT'S HOTEL, SOUTH PARADE. Enjoy a sojourn at this delightful hotel amid 18th-century environment. Centrally situated, 3 minutes Mineral Water Baths, Abbey, etc. Perfect comfort. South aspect. Continental chef. Excellent service. Lift. Radiators in all rooms. Cellar for discriminating tastes, 60 rooms. Ashley Courtenay recommended.

EXCEPTIONAL opportunity for elderly gentle-folk. Nynheath Court, Wellington, Somerset. Every home comfort in lovely country house. Ideal surroundings, excellent cuisine, warmth assured. Special consideration for infirm. Own furniture if desired. Terms from 7 gns.

FOWEY, S. CORNWALL. The Fowey Hotel offers really good fare and cooking, comfortable rooms and lounges, and quiet, willing service amidst perfect surroundings of sea, harbour and countryside. Lift. Write for terms.

MIMOSA FLOURISHES at this Sun-trap in Sussex. Delightful location by South Downs, 1 hr. London, 20 minutes coast. The immaculate **CHEQUERS HOTEL**, PULBOROUGH (Tel. 96) provides **EXCEPTIONAL** food (unusually commended), comfort and service. Pleasant atmosphere. Patronised by discriminating people. Central heating. Admirable centre for holidays, short rests, recuperation or residence. Golf, riding, hunting, etc. Special Winter terms. Same Owner-Managers for 15 years.

NEAR OXFORD. This beautiful Elizabethan house in unspoilt countryside seven miles from Oxford, is affectionately known to visitors from all parts of the world for the warmth of its hospitality and for the unusual excellence of its meals. Long or short visits. Club licence. Rough shooting. Billiards. Brochure.—**STUDLEY PRIORY COUNTRY HOUSE HOTEL**, Horton-cum-Studley, Oxford. Tel.: Stanton St. John 3.

TORQUAY. DEAN PRIOR HOTEL. Unsurpassed views over Meadfoot Bay. 3 acres beautiful gardens, 4 comfortable lounges, log fires, large well-furnished comfortable bedrooms, all with central heating, also in all bathrooms and cloakrooms. First-class chef and good service. Garage. Inclusive winter terms 5 gns. double, 6 gns. single. No surcharge.—Tel. 3927.

WINTER IS WARMER at Farrington Hotel, I.O.W., sheltered by a sweep of Downs. Savour the joys of country living at its best—log fires and central heating, good food and courteous service. Fully licensed. Details from the **MANAGER**, Farrington Hotel, Freshwater, I.O.W., Tel. 312.

WALES

ANGLESEY. BULKELEY ARMS. BEAUMARIS. Christmas party and New Year in comfort. No fog. No main roads. No railways. On Menai Straits with mountain views. Central heating. L.I.L. Television. Orchestra. Trains met at Bangor. Brochure and programme.—Tel. 119.

EIRE

BALLYLICKEY HOUSE, head of Bantry Bay, Eire, beautifully situated in its own grounds. Modern lighting, heating, every comfort, some bedrooms with private bathrooms, excellent food. Good library, fishing, boating, fully licensed.—Proprietress: MRS. GRAVES. Tel.: Bantry 71.

SOUTHERN IRELAND. Castletownshend, Co. Cork. Guests always welcome at **THE CASTLE** (registered Guest House in delightful surroundings), sheltered position, facing south. H. and C. in all bedrooms and all modern comforts. Excellent rough shooting, trout and salmon fishing, sailing, sea-fishing and bathing in season. Mod. terms.—Tel. Castletownshend 6. For illustrated brochure.—Apply MRS. SALTER-TOWNSHEND.

ITALY

CANNERO. Unspoiled supply spring resort on Lake Maggiore! Hotel Grande Italia. On lake, quiet, exclusive. Garden. Brochure on request.

classified announcements

CONTINUED FROM FACING PAGE

HOTELS, GUESTS AND SPORTING QUARTERS—contd.

MEDITERRANEAN

LIVE AFLOAT. Cruise and enjoy sunshine, home comforts, good fare. Owner and wife, of modern diesel yacht, invite guests any period 1954-5. Interviews now. Illustrated brochure and itinerary.—34, Queen's Drive, Thames Ditton.

SHOPPING BY POST

A CHOICE young Aylesbury Duck for your table supplied direct from farm, ready plucked, undrawn, at 3/6 per lb. (average weight 5 lbs.). Post free. Any quantity.—G.A., LTD., Willow Grange, Guildford.

BEAUTIFUL coloured, decorative Gourds for sale, 1/3 per mixed dozen including postage.—G. T. RAYCLIFF, LTD., Durwards Hall, Kewdon, Colchester, Essex.

CELLULAR BLANKETS. Mothproof. All pure wool 2-ply yarn. Made in Scotland. Light and warm. Easily washed. Ideal gift for young and old. Colours: peach, white, rose, blue, green.
40 in. by 60 in. 2/6 each
53 in. by 84 in. 4/6 each
70 in. by 90 in. 5/6 each
80 in. by 100 in. 6/6 each
Post free.

HAWICK HONEYCOMB BLANKET CO.
Hawick, Scotland.

CHARTREUSE LIQUEUR made from the Original Recipe by the Carthusian Monks in Tarragona, Spain.

YELLOW 75 deg. proof 52/6 bottle
GREEN 56 deg. proof 63/- bottle
Cash with order. Delivery free.—W. WOODHAMS AND CO., 114, Wigmore Street, London, W.1.

CLOTHES for the country woman. Knitwear by Primie, Munro, Braemar, Dorville, Wilson. Stockings plain, ribbed. Nylons by Dior. JAYE KAYE, 274, High Street, Berkhamstead Herts.

ENGLISH HONEY, Mixed Flower: 4-lb. tin, 13/6, 5-lb. tins, 21/6. Clover Heather: 4-lb. tin, 15/-, 5-lb. tins, 22/6. Post free.—C.A. WHITE, Hickling, Ambleside Road, Lightwater, Surrey.

FRENCH PRUNES. First shipments. Smaller than pre-war but satisfactory. 3 lb. 11/-, 5 lb. 20/-. Stewing Figs. The world's best in patent packets. An exclusive speciality. 4 lb. 10/6, 8 lb. 18/-. All post paid.—SHILLING COFFEE CO., LTD., 16, Philpot Lane, London, E.C.3.

HANDWOVEN TWEEDS and fine Woolen Dress Material. Patterns on request.—SPEYSIDE WEAVERS, Arcliestown, Morayshire.

NEW Suits for old. Have your favourite suit or jacket copied in a "John Peel" Countryside trend or worsted. Satisfaction guaranteed. Prices from £10/5 for a suit. Send for patterns and particulars.—REDMAYNE, 23, Wigton, Cumberland.

SHOULD you require anything in any tartan at any time, we invite you to consult.—FRANCIS A. RILEY, Pelham Arcade, Hastings.

DRESSMAKERS AND TAILORS

ALTERATIONS cheerfully undertaken, own materials made up. Country orders speciality.—SHELDON DRESSMAKERS, LTD., 54, Sloane Square, S.W.1. SLOANE 7549.

MADE TO MEASURE Dressmaking Service. Day and Evening Gowns, Blouses, Skirts, etc., perfectly made from your own materials. Reasonable prices. Send for price list and measurement form.—"CAMILLE", 11, Old Bond Street, W.1. GROSVENOR 2805-6.

FURS

FUR COATS bought, £1-£500 or part exchange for modern stylish fur, as new.—L. & D. GOODKIND, Dept. D, 64, GL. Titchfield St., W.1. LAN. 1110. 2 mins. Oxford Circus.

PALACE FURRIERS, 124, Cromwell Road, Kensington, S.W.7. FRE. 0283. Expert, economical fur repairs, remodels, etc. We purchase or part exchange. Advice and estimates free.

MISCELLANEOUS

AI GARMENT for shooting, fishing, golf, etc., are our popular and excellent knicker-bomber breeches. Freedom with smartness; self-measure form and patterns supplied.—GILLOTT & HASELL, 16a, Grafton Street, New Bond Street, London, W.1.

APPLETON'S delicious hand-raised Pork Pie. Famous for over 80 years.—T. APPLETON AND SONS, Pork Butchers, Market Place, Ripon, Yorks.

BOOKBINDING of every description accepted, prompt and reliable service, moderate fees.—BOOKBINDER, 61, Warwick Rd., S.W.5.

BUY ECLIPSE PEAT because it is sedge peat—besides it is British and has the highest humic content. Supplied to a guaranteed analysis and pH 4.5 to 5.5. We have a comprehensive range of grades to regrade your soil according to its structure.—Write for full particulars: ECLIPSE PEAT CO., LTD., Ashcott, Somerset.

DEATHWATCH BEETLE. Furniture beetle and all wood borers can be completely eradicated by one application of WYKAMOL. Trial size (one pint), 5/- post free. Full details from RICHARDSON & STARLING, LTD., Hyde Street, Winchester. London stockists: HEAL & SON, LTD., Tottenham Court Road, W.1.

MISCELLANEOUS—contd.

EN-TOUT-CAS. REPEAT ORDERS for Hard Courts, Bowling Greens and Sports Grounds, totalled 547 for 1952 and 373 for first six months 1953.—Send for booklet or annual price list of Sports Ground accessories to EN-TOUT-CAS, Syston, Leicestershire.

GENEALOGIST and Record Searcher undertakes genealogical research. Armorial bearings verified and applied for.—A. W. D. MITTON, 24, Earle Court Road, London, S.W.5. Tel. FROBISHER 3139.

HANDKNITTING beautifully done. Your wool, patterns. FIELD, 7, Selsey Ave., Bognor Regis.

HIGH-CLASS HANDBAGS made up in your materials, old handbags remodelled and renovated. All leather goods expertly repaired. Estimates and illustrated brochure free.—"KINSTINE", Leathershop, 21, Fulham High Street, London, S.W.6 (Putney Bridge), REN. 4878.

MINIATURES exquisitely painted from any photograph, 5 gns.—VALERIE SKERRES, 79a, Marine Parade, Brighton. (Est. 1760).

WROUGHT-IRON Entrance and Garden Gates by Suffolk craftsmen, hand-made to any special size. Railings, fire-screens, designs and prices from S. C. PEARCE & SONS, LTD., Bredfield, Woodbridge, Suffolk. Tel.: Woodbridge 514. Est. 30 years.

YOUR OLD WATCHES and clocks completely repaired and renovated by Swiss-trained expert. Post your watch now. Estimates free.—J. P. LARKO, Watch expert, 73, Eardley Crescent, London, S.W.5. Tel.: FRE 8287.

FOR SALE

LADIES' BROWN COUNTRY BROGUE SHOES, available in good average sizes. Price £7/5/- per pair.—ALAN McAFEE LTD., 36, Dover Street, London.

SECOND-HAND Standard S.B. Aga Cooker with hot water tank, in good condition. Price £30.—Apply GIBBARD & SONS, LTD., 37, High Street, Wimbledon. Tel.: WIM 0031.

WANTED

ANTIQUE and obsolete Pistols and Revolvers wanted, particularly those marked "Colt".—TAYLERSON, 18, Furzefield Rd., Reigate, Surrey.

ELECTRIC LIGHT Generating Plant required. Complete with accumulators. Any condition. And slow speed Diesel or paraffin engines wanted urgently.—R. S. & E. (SURREY) LTD., Surbiton, Surrey. Tel.: ELMbridge 6521.

JEWELLERY, SILVER, ETC. Exceptional offers with cash by return for Diamond, all Gem and Gold Jewellery (even if broken), Victorian jewels, Cameos, real and cultured pearls, real Stone Bead necklets. Gold, Silver or Enamel Boxes, Singing Bird Boxes, Antiques and Modern Silver. Specially wanted: Old Pearl Box Brooches, and other Half Pearl Jewellery.—H. MILLER (Llandrindod), Ltd., Dept. C.L., 29, South Street, Worthing. (BANKERS: Nat. Prov., Worthing.)

MANN & SHACKLETON pay good prices for Linen, Tablecloths, Bedspreads, Curtains, etc., Silver and Plated Articles, Jewellery of every description, also Ladies' Gentlemen's and Children's discarded or mislaid garments and Furs. Offers or cheque by return for consignment sent.—Fern House, Norbiton, Surrey.

WE buy anything, furniture, bric-a-brac, clothing, household effects, deceased effects, houses and flats cleared spot cash.—BRISTON 6842.

MOTOR CARS AND VEHICLES

FOR SALE AND WANTED

ALLARD "SAFARI" ESTATE CAR, 1952, 8-seater, 17,000 miles only. Whole vehicle as new. Radio, heater, Natural wood and bronze. Ideal car for gentleman farmer, etc. Offered at fraction of original cost, £895.—WALTHAMSTOW MOTOR CO., 739, Lea Bridge Road, Leyton, E.10. Tel.: Leytonstone 461-2.

JACK OLDM LIMITED, Official Rolls-Royce and Bentley Retailers, offer for early delivery:

NEW Rolls-Royce Silver Wraith Enclosed Limousine 7-seater, by Hooper.

NEW Rolls-Royce Silver Wraith Touring Limousine, Owner-driver, by Freestone & Webb.

NEW Bentley 4-litre Saloon, with ample luggage accommodation.

All the above have the latest Automatic Gear-change.

Also have a selection of used Rolls-Royce and Bentleys.

1938 2500 Rolls-Royce, owner-driver, Sports Saloon, by Thrupp & Maberley, £1,450.

1951 Bentley M.V. 4-litre standard steel Saloon. One owner. £2,550.

1949 Bentley 4-litre 2 door Countryman Saloon. 38,000 miles. 2,650.

Audley House, North Audley Street, W.1. MAYFAIR 5242.

ROLLS-ROYCE 20/25 for sale and required at reasonable prices.—26, Queensgate Mews, S.W.7.

ROWLAND SMITH'S, the Car Buyers. All makes wanted for cash. Open 9-7 weekdays, inc. Saturdays.—Hamstead High Street, London (Hamstead Tube), N.W.3. (Tel.: HAM. 6941.)

CAR HIRE SERVICE

HIRE a car as private as your own from Victor Britain, the Car Hire Specialist. Pay less and always get a new car. Self-drive Morris Oxford, Ford Consul or Vauxhall Velox 6-cylinder from £1 a day or £6 a week and an easy 6d. per mile. All petrol and oil free.—Write, telephone or call VICTOR BRITAIN, LTD., 12a, Berkeley Street, London, W.1 (Tel. GROSVENOR 4881), or 11, 64, Cumberland Place, Marble Arch, W.1 (Tel.: AMBASSADOR 2614).

EDUCATIONAL

AT COOKS SCHOLASTIC SERVICE you can obtain information and personal advice concerning schools, tutorials and all specialized study for boys and girls in England or abroad. Call or write for prospectuses.—THOS. COOK AND SON, LTD., Berkeley St., London, W.1. (GROSVENOR 400.)

COMMON ENTRANCE Coaching School. Excep. results, ten years' Sea and mountain air, Games.—IVOR M. CHODUR, 18A Cantab. (late) Senior Master Stowe, Lapsley Grange, Glandyff, Machynieth, Wales. (Tel.: Glandyff 283.)

DAVIES, LAING & DICK, 7, Holland Park, W.11. Individual tuition for examination. Services. College entrance, Scholarships, 1st M.B., General Certificate at all levels.—Tel. PAR. 7457.

ELSIE M. JACKSON welcomes inquiries concerning the education of your children in schools and Universities at home and abroad. Specialist advice on your personal problems. Guardianship of selected students.

110 GLOUCESTER PLACE, W.1. Station, BAKER STREET, Tel.: WELbeck 1463-4.

LEARN HAIRDRESSING for a successful career.—Prospectus from secretary, Desk 4, LONDON INSTITUTE OF HAIRDRESSING, 6, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.1.

RANKSBOURGH HALL SCHOOL, nr. Oakham, Rutland. Good all-round education by qualified staff for girls from 6 years of age. School grounds of 19 acres situated in delightful surroundings. Holiday arrangements for children of parents stationed abroad. Prospectus from Principal.

THE LAURELS SCHOOL, Wroxall Abbey, Warwick. Independent Boarding School for Girls (reopened). 80 boarders, 12 day girls. Fully prepared for General Certificate examinations and for the universities.—Prospectus from the HEAD-MISTRESS or Secretary.

TRUMAN & KNIGHTLEY, LTD. (Educational Agents), invite inquiries from Parents seeking information about schools of all types for boys and girls. Publishers of "Scholarships at Boys' Public Schools," 3/6. "Scholarships at Girls' Schools," 2/6. Clarendon House, 11-12, Cliford St., London W.1. Tel.: HYDE Park 2603.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

A MINIATURE chest of fine Darjeeling Tea is an unusual and useful present. Send in your order together with remittance and we'll post to arrive Christmas week. 2 lb. chest for 15/4, 3 lb. chest 21/4, 6 lb. chest 38/6, 10 lb. chest 64/6.—STEPHEN CARWARDINE & CO., LTD., 4/5, Victoria House Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.

A NOVEL CHRISTMAS PRESENT. A regular supply of Cornish Cream from Jersey T.T. Milk at 10/6 per lb. and 5/3 per lb., including postage. DR. HEMSLEY, "Trewether," Lostwithiel, Cornwall.

BUY HER a "Spider Web" Scarf or "Satin Cravat" this Christmas, both at 1 g. each in many colours at GULLAUME, 59, Davies Street, London, W.1 (MAY. 27/5), or at THE FRENCH HOUSE, 62, Hanover Street, Edinburgh.

FLOWERS AS GIFTS. Best quality Anemones from 5/- per box by post.—R. GRISDALE, F.R.H.S., Merritts Hill, Redruth.

GLORIOUS CORNISH ANEMONES AND VIOLETS by post. Boxes 10/-, 15/- and 20/- c.w.o.—AVIS, Nurseries, Penzance.

HAVE you any pieces of SILVER or JEWELLERY lying idle—never used? WHY NOT EXCHANGE IT? We give good prices and have plenty of attractive Christmas Gifts to choose from. We shall be glad to buy any good pieces of silver or jewellery of any period. One of London's oldest and best-known Jewellers and Silver-smiths.—CARRINGTON & CO., 130, Regent Street, London, W.1.

PERSONAL SERVIETTES, 3 dozen lunch and 2 dozen tea, printed with any name, 7/6. Post paid. Sample 3d.—C. L. DEVEREUX, LONGMAN PRESS, LTD., 16, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.4.

RICHARD OGDEN has a unique and interesting collection of inexpensive Christmas gifts. Illustrated brochure sent on request.—RICHARD OGDEN, 23 and 25, Burlington Arcade, W.1. Tel.: HYDE Park 3614.

YOU can deny this statement, "3,000 miles away and forgotten," by sending a donation to BRIAN REECE, Great Britain to Korea and Malaya Fund, Spillail Court, Staplehurst, Kent.

"COUNTRY LIFE" COPIES

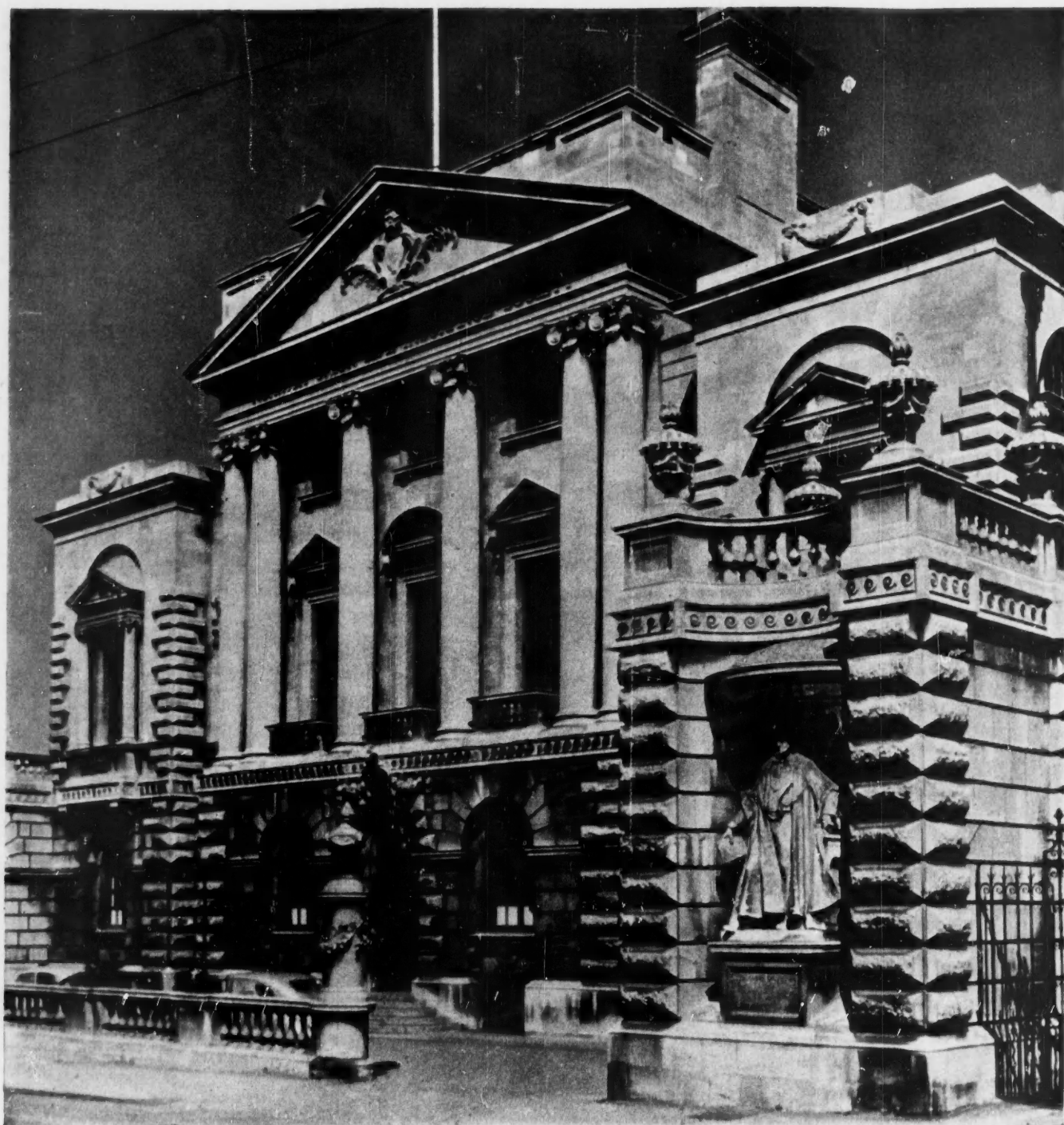
FOR SALE

"COUNTRY LIFE", 1941-53 inclusive—or separate years. Reasonable offers or suggestions.—Box 7598.

1949—14 Issues. 1950: Feb. 3, 17; April 21; Sept. 15. 1952: Jan. 4, 11; May 2, Sept. 19.—Box 7598.

WANTED

1949—Jan. 21, 28.—Box 7598.



A Kodachrome photograph

A fine city, NORWICH

The head offices of the Norwich Union Insurance Societies are, naturally enough, in Norwich, the city that gave them birth. It was here that in 1797 Thomas Bignold founded the Fire Society and eleven years later the sister Life Society, whose main public office is featured above.

To-day, from premises in Surrey Street which now cover seven acres, the two Societies administer a world-wide organisation, thus affording their numerous policyholders a generous personal service in insurance wherever they may be.



NORWICH UNION INSURANCE SOCIETIES, NORWICH

Branches and Agencies throughout the World

A print of this advertisement may be obtained on application to the Societies' Publicity Department